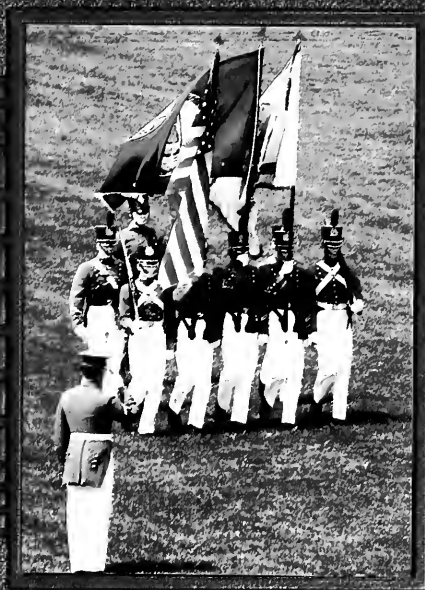


The Virginia Military Institute
1990 BOMB

Getting ⁱⁿ
Step





Getting in
Step

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Virginia Military Institute



Getting in Step

The 1990 Bomb

Volume 96

Cadre members teach rats assembly and disassembly of the M14 rifle.

The members of the color guard are some VMI's most respected cadets.



A new year. .

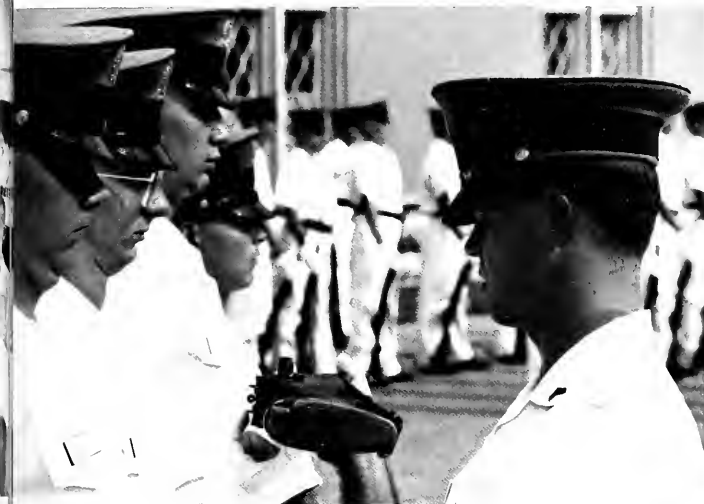


Long hours are spent on the parade ground to insure that rats meet the standards for drill and ceremonies.

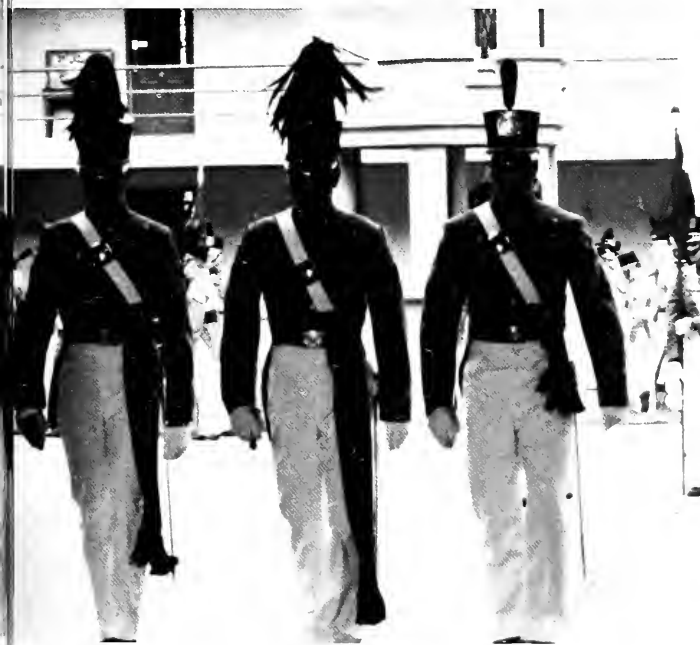


John Weich inspects a rat's rifle and appearance.

COL Harbach reviews his final VMI parade.



...a new first class



First Battalion staff marches out of Jackson Arch to parade.

The Class of 1990 assumed control of barracks in August 1989, and set out to correct the problems plaguing the Corps in past years. The goal was to reinstate VMI's past glory.

The first area of concentration was personal appearance. Through frequent inspections and enforcement of the standards by the First Class, the Corps looks better than in previous years. The standard was set for future years.

"Perfect on Parade" was the motto to improve the performance of the Corps during parade. Long hours on the parade ground and frequent officers' calls led to consistency and impeccable manual of arms.

The rat line reverted back to the style of the one survived by the Class of 1990. Push-ups were once again authorized for first classmen to impose on rats, and numerous sweat parties, stoop runs, and other motivational and character-building activities helped forge the brother rat spirit in new cadets.

The General Committee regained its former status. More frequent meetings and more consistent enforcement of rules and privileges within the Corps allowed cadets to police themselves, rather than the Commandant's office.

The Class of 1990 has set the standards for future classes. These standards must be upheld to keep VMI's stature undiminished.

... a new supe

Major General John W. Knapp was selected twelfth superintendent succeeding General S. Walker. Formerly the Dean of the Faculty, MG Knapp graduated from VMI in 1954 and has been very active in the VMI community. He is often seen in barracks, insuring that the standards he has set are being met, and keeps an open line of communication with the Corps chain of command.





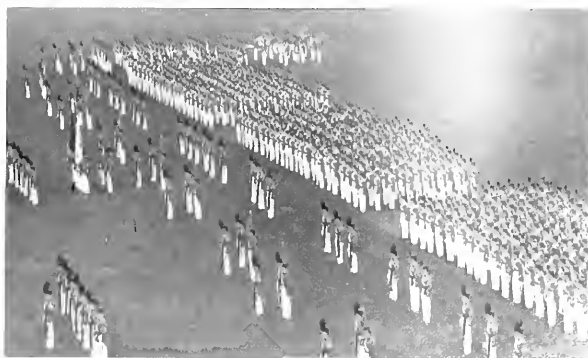
(left) The U.S. flag flies over VMI every day (below) Chris Barnett insures he is "perfect on parade."



Jackson Memorial Hall (the Cadet Chapel) is one of the dominant buildings on post.



Stonewall Jackson watches over the parade ground.



The Corps is formed on the parade ground in honor of the New Market cadets.

a new science building!

The new home of the departments of Chemistry and Biology is the New Science building, located at the far end of the parade ground to the right of Mallory Hall. Construction began in 1987, and it was

completed in time for the 1989-90 academic year. The building was officially dedicated on November 11, 1989, during VMI's Sesquicentennial celebration.

The New Science Building under construction during the 1988-89 academic year.

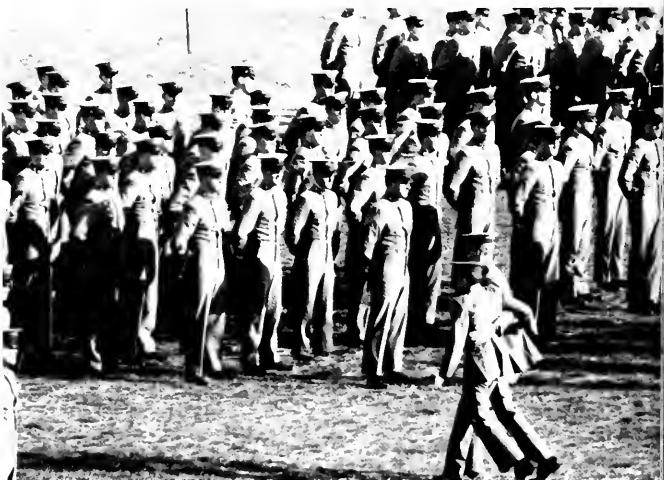


Cadets Tunnard and Heffern posted in front of the New Science Building during the dedication

General Knapp makes a few remarks at the dedication.



The New Science Building dedication was a little too much for some cadets to handle.





VMI Sesquicentennial: Parade, Willard
cott, Tom Heffern's 36 pwt nationally-
televised 'clang', Hee-Haw, Good Morning
America, 1812 Overture, Cadet Battery,
Friday night GP, No Saturday classes
(finally), Science Building Dedication, Sci-
ence Building Speech, Science Building
Dedication Drop-outs (LA's no doubt), Too-
cool marchdown, Sporting Dabney
Coleman, Superintendent and Board of Vis-
itors, Sparkling Gorgeous day, Never Say
He Corps, Inspired Football Team, Flat
Law Team, Prime Time, Delayed Fly By,

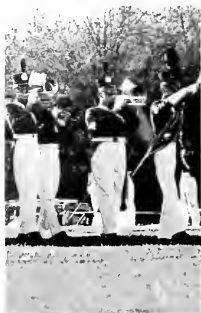
Stonewall's spirit, Motivated Rats, Victory,
Rat's out, Corps gone, weekend over.

The Sesquicentennial Weekend was an
exquisite display of all of the finer points of
our Shenandoah Valley secluded Institute.
Sunny skies, warm weather, and an im-
peccable Corps set the stage for this im-
portant weekend.

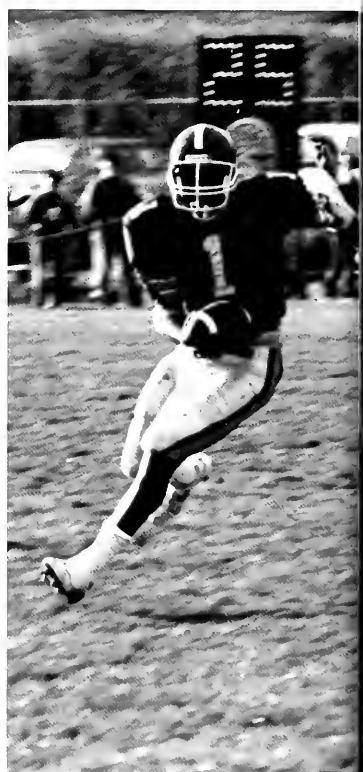
Expectations for this weekend have been
growing for the past two years as the Ses-
quicentennial Challenge and SQ Committee
effectively built enthusiasm and efficiently
planned the two day event.

The combination of parade, Science
Building Dedication, marchdown, and the
awesome football display capped the week-
end off perfectly. Praise from the Alumni
showered the Corps in the newspapers and
in person. The enthusiasm of the Corps
and alumni fueled the fire that ultimately
torched The Citadel. With the rats out, the
Corps given a free weekend, and the Bull-
dogs defeated, who can wait for the Bi-
centennial?

SESQUICENTENNIAL! . . .



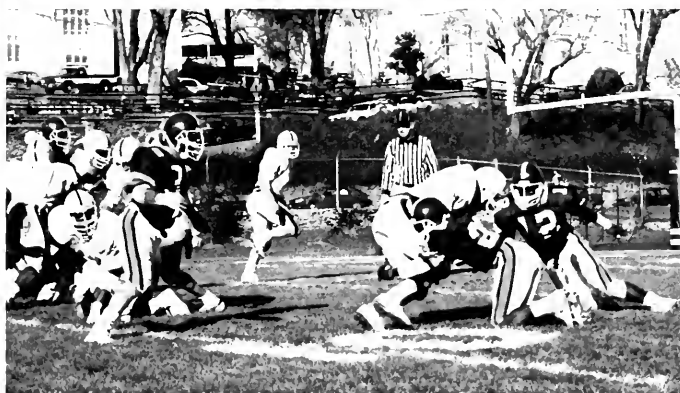




What a Game!

The highlight of the Sesquicentennial weekend was the Keydets' victory over the Bulldogs. The beautiful weather and spirit of the Corps helped the football team win the most exciting and important game of the season and to reclaim the Silver Shako.





VMI 20 Citadel 10



New Market Day

The Corps remembers the honorable youths that fought and died on the Field of Honor

Never in the history of the Virginia Military Institute has the Corps of Cadets distinguished themselves in such a grand manner as at the Battle of New Market. A tradition that cadets are fiercely proud of, the Battle of New Market reflects the Corps of Cadets' ability to act as a unit bonded by a common goal: to be citizen soldiers.

"In the morning of May 11th 1864, the Corps of Cadets formed to answer Major General John C. Breckinridge's call for assistance. Two hundred forty one cadets marched eighty miles in four days and early on Sunday morning, May 15th, reached a site near which the battle would be fought later that day...The cadet battalion was posted in the Confederate reserve, or second line, but later found itself in front center the thick of the battle. Scarcity of regular troops made even those 241 boys essential, and they played a vital part. First, they were the rallying point for Confederate regiments, some of whose troops were on the verge of breaking in the midst of the initial Union advance."-The VMI Story, by Henry Wise.

"The cadets rose with a cheer and surged forward into the Federal shot and shell. Topping a slight rise in the ground that had shielded them, the yelling boys ran towards the Bushong House, one after another of them going down under the Federal fire. One youngster clawed at the grass in his death agony. Another ripped the shirt from his chest to show his mortal wound to the sky as he toppled backward into the mud.

Their commander, Lt. Colonel Scott Shipp, reported with justifiable pride: the alignment of the battalion under this terrible fire, which had strewn the ground with killed and wounded for more than a mile of open ground, would have been credible even on a field day."-The Shenandoah in Flames, by Thomas Lewis.

them. All cadets are instilled with a deep respect for those men who risked life and limb for the Institute and they solemnly commemorate their sacrifice during New Market ceremonies. The fact the VMI became the only college in United States history to fight in a decisive battle as a corps, can only add to the pride of a cadet when he participates in a tradition that continues.



The Corps' color guard still carries the "New Market Flag" (right) in all ceremonies.

"The average age being 18 years old, the cadets' courageous charge up that hill in New Market left soldiers on both sides of the battlefield incredulous at the awe inspiring spirit of those cadets. War is not sublime, but the sense of duty, reliability, fortitude, and elan of the cadets in the New Market campaign was the supreme test of Institute training and convincing proof of its effectiveness"-The VMI Story", by Henry Wise

The tradition of May 15, 1864 continues today as the Corps of Cadets annually pay honor to the ten cadets who died at New Market and to the corps that fought with



◀ The commandant readies himself for the pass in review in front of "Virginia Mourning Her Dead".

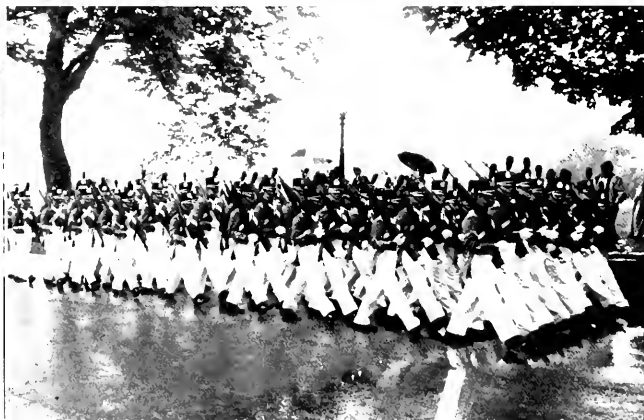


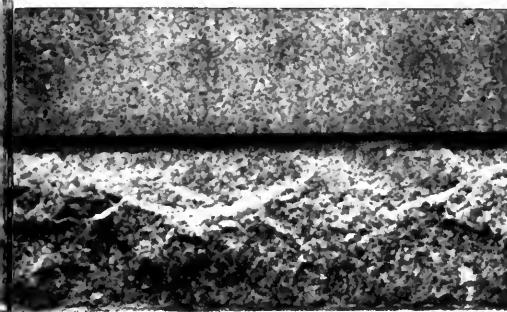
◀ The New Market firing party snaps to "present arms!" after firing a 21-gun salute for those cadets who lost their lives in battle.

New Market Day

► **The wreath layers** prepare to place flowers on the graves of those cadets buried behind "Virginia Mourning Her Dead".

▼ **The Corps** marches down Letcher Avenue for the commandant's review.



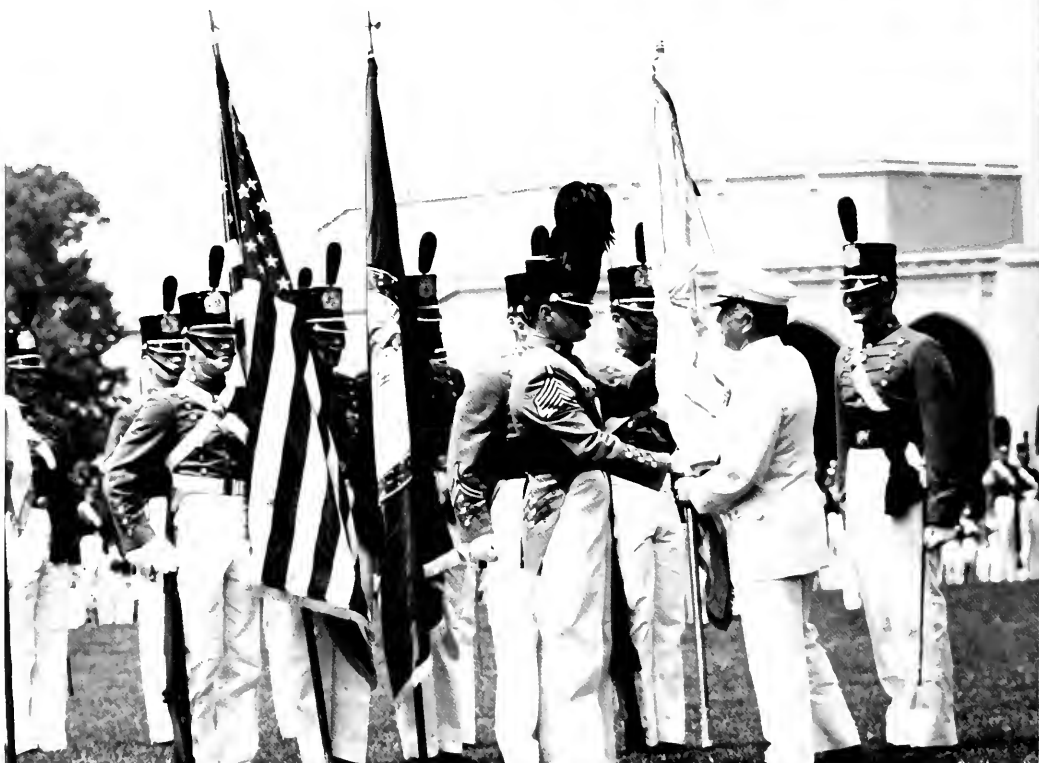


◀ **An inscription** listing all those cadets who were killed and wounded at the Battle of New Market is fixed at the base of "Virginia Mourning Her Dead."

▼ **One of the many** cannons on the VMI post. A symbol of strength and courage that sits at Limits Gate.



Graduation 1989



1989's Class officers lead the traditional old yells.

These new alumni examine their sheepskins.

The members of the class of 1989 anxiously await their diplomas in Cameron Hall.

1989's Regimental Commander Dwayne Miller passes the Institute flag on to the commandant, Colonel David V. Harbach.



Cadet antics carry on even through graduation!

Alumni at last!

The Class of 1989 awaits the Corps to pass in review in its honor.



Following the graduation parade, barracks is invaded by the new alumni's families.



One last chance for the ol' mudslide!

Special Weekends

On several special occasions each year, hordes of people flock to VMI for one special event or another. The most popular are Parents Weekend, Alumni Weekend, Home Weekends, or home football games. Cadets always look forward to these events because they provide a change from the routine of academic and military duty.



These parents set up for a traditional pre-game tailgate party on Parents Weekend.
Rat sentinels stand guard over Stonewall Jackson during Parents Weekend.





Alpha Company heads in to barracks after a long and tiresome Parents Weekend parade.



One of the favorite aspects of Homecoming is the presentation of each company's representative.



Rain or shine, Alumni Weekend parades must go on.



left: Ushers enjoy parades, too! below: A mother meets her son after the Parents Weekend parade.





The Corps passes in review during Parents Weekend.

Alumni cheer on the football teams during Homecoming.



This family waits for its cadet to appear.



Where's Stonewall?



Workmen lower Stonewall Jackson to his pedestal overlooking the parade ground.

The Corps returned from Christmas furlough surprised to find the statue of General Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson missing. It appears that cracks had developed in the legs over the years and the structure was in danger of collapsing. The statue was therefore removed and taken to a foundry in New York for extensive repair. Stonewall finally reappeared in early February and a sizeable crowd gathered to watch workmen return Stonewall to his overlook on the parade ground.





The crowd looks on as the statue is prepared to be hoisted.



Workmen secure Stonewall Jackson to the hoist.

A personal touch. The infamous keydet cover that identifies with each Keydet's background. It becomes a convenient way to locate one's cover in a crowd of other's and represents the essence of the Corps' cadet life.



CADET LIFE

Stepping Around
the Institute

Guard

To the right is a scene of an unusually busy guard team in the guardroom, immediately after the end of guard mount. Guard forms up at 1715 every day.



To the right are two secondclassmen acting as recorders, busy taking phone messages and sending out slips.



Here we have a third class sentinel, waiting for the day when the rats take over.





The Officer of the Day inspects each member of the guard team during guard mount.



The Officer of the Day also makes turnouts on the PA system in barracks to keep the Corps informed of daily events.

Intramurals

Keeping Fit

Every Tuesday and Thursday, every cadet not on athletic permit participates in intramurals. There is a large variety of activities from which to choose, ranging anywhere from running to swimming to flag football. The purpose of intramurals is to provide the Corps with the opportunity to stay in shape.



These cadets are enjoying volleyball and weight training intramurals.



One of the more popular intramurals is run-for-life, in which each cadet must complete a three-mile run.



These cadets are participating in the basketball intramural in Cocke Hall.



Flag football on the parade ground is also a popular activity.

Academics

The Grind

Academics, being one of the three legs in the so called VMI stool, is the primary reason for being a cadet, even if grade point averages often do not reflect this. The six day a week, fifteen week semester coupled with a very demanding system of military duty, combines to wear out even the most studious cadets.

VMI cadets take a broad variety of courses that attempt to educate them in a broad range of disciplines such as the social and physical sciences, engineering, and mathematics. And no cadet would be well rounded without taking at least seven mandatory phys. ed. classes that includes the always popular boxing and wrestling class!

In many ways, the ability for a cadet to be successful academically demands much more than the average college student has to deal with. But VMI is strongly dedicated to academic excellence. This is evidenced by the continuous upgrading of academic facilities such as the new science building, and the very impressive thirteen to one student to faculty ratio, which aids greatly in understanding the exact requirements of a class by a cadet.

Perhaps the most impressive aspect of the VMI academic system is the notion of certification. Certification at VMI means that a cadet's work is his own, and that he will not discuss his work or previous tests to another classmate. This policy allows instructors to trust cadets fully, as they know cheating does not exist. Since it is taken for granted that a cadet will not cheat, he may chose when to take his exams at any time during the exam week. This ability to schedule one's own exams is a much cherished privilege by cadets as it is a mark of our honor.





Barracks Life

Our Home

For four long years, cadets reside in the large, castle-like structure known as barracks. No carpeting, no televisions, no civilian clothing, no posters, no telephones, and many other simple pleasures in life are not allowed to distract a cadet away from his military and academic obligations. Frequent inspections, long parades, and monotonous homework seem to occupy every minute of a cadet's day. When a cadet does get a little free time, he usually sleeps, although some creative minds think of other activities, such as the radio-control demolition derby in the courtyard or late-night practical jokes. Cadets, however, must be ever watchful to avoid the wrath of the guard team when their diversions get a little out of hand.



Dave Bender takes control of his formula one race car.

Barracks, each cadet's home for four years.



Pep Rallies

Pep rallies provide the Corps with a chance to cheer on the Keydet football team and let off some steam during the week. It is so one of the few times that civilians are allowed in barracks. The band strikes up the fight song, the rats go wild competing for the wildest costumes, and all the girls from surrounding schools are shocked into the fray of cadets cutting loose.



Top: The Keydet mascot boogies to the tunes of the band. Center: COL and Mrs. Harbach attend their last pep rally as commandant. Bottom: Andy Conille shows off his tongue to some visitors.



PARTY
'TILL...

...YOU
DROP



Cadets at VMI "enjoy" a varied lifestyle unique in its own way from any other college environment in the country. The lack of freedom and rigid military structure bestows upon the cadet a potent thirst for the finer things of life.

Accumulated from the repetitive strain derived from their habitat, cadets' yearning for freedom manifests itself in many forms. For some, they satisfy this drive by geeking out behind a computer screen playing Q-bert all weekend long, although this is what most rats do anyway. However for most, the pent up pressures of the week are relieved by escaping from VMI, which temporarily erases any form of memory associated to the institute. It is these cadets which form the backbone of VMI's social life. They are a rare breed, ingenuitive by nature, vigorous in spirit, and belligerent in their youth; for it is these haughty cadets which contribute character in the vast pool of successful alumni. With much to do and not many places to do it in, the imagination of these cadets far surpass that of a vapid fraternity brother.

Whether going to Panther Falls, Ben Salem, or Goshen, it is guaranteed that the good times will roll, even at officially sanctioned events such as Hops.



(Top) Cadets Assimakopoulos, Bora, and Finan pause before they take a plunge.

Panther Falls

HOPS. . .



Cadet Manning smiles with his date at Hops.



Cadets Hemenez, Mullori, and Sabino with their dates before Hops.

. . .and
Barley

Cadets Wick, Burns, Bleicki contemplate the relationship between reality and modular time concepts.



Atten-Shun! Cadet Michael Lythgoe stands solemnly at the position of attention during one of the New Market Day ceremonies held every 15th May.



THE CORPS

The Corps

Gets in Step

Regimental Staff

Charles F. Plageman
Regimental Commander



Richard C. McWilliams, Jr.
Executive Officer
J. Daniel Caine
S-1
Douglas G. Harper
S-2



Scott E. Meade
S-3
R. Scott Spellmeyer
S-4
Robert E. Clark
S-5



Frederick J. Lehman
Sergeant Major





Timothy S. Hoover
S-1 Lieutenant
Barry A. Maxon
S-2 Lieutenant



Paul Kricorian
S-3 Lieutenant
Carlos A. Fernandes
S-4 Lieutenant
Antonio C. Zang
S-5 Lieutenant



David B. Ratliff
Computer Lieutenant
Michael H. Bunch
S-1 Sergeant
David K. Raucher
S-3 Sergeant



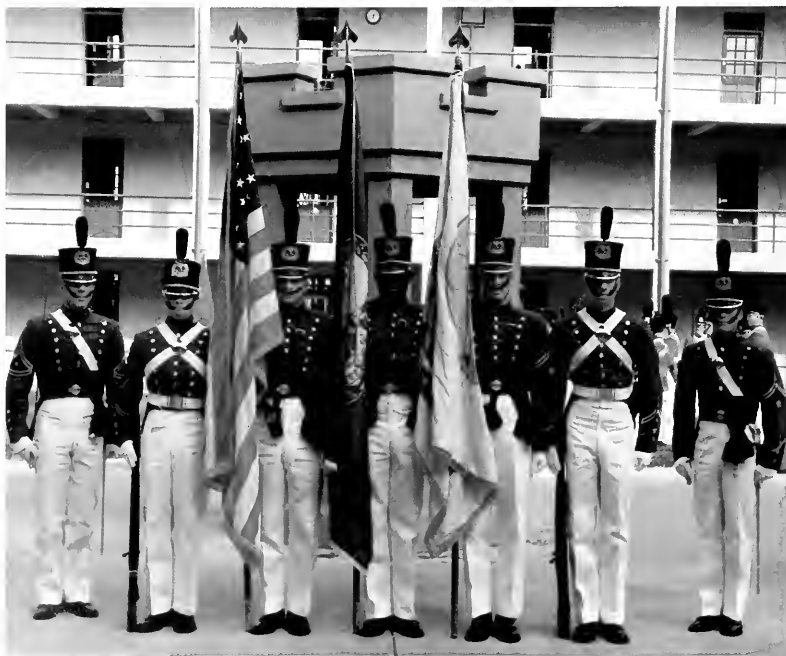
Samuel Kwon
S-4 Sergeant
Anthony M. Marro
S-5 Sergeant

Color Guard

Edward W. Dunnington
Color Sergeant
Peter J. Dillon
Color Sergeant



Michael L. Parnell
Color Sergeant
James A. Wanovich
Color Sergeant
Mark A. Crocker
Color Corporal



Brian J. Moore
Color Corporal



The Color Guard forms for parade

First Battalion



Jason W. Schmoyer
Commander



Ashley L. Taylor
Executive Officer
John C. Golden
S-1
Brian K. Sadler
S-2



Charles F. Minnigerode
S-3
Tyler S. Way
S-4
Brian N. Albro
S-5



James S. McClellan, Jr.
Sergeant Major

Second Battalion

David S. West
Commander



Peter A. Tunnard
Executive Officer
Todd J. Jacobs
S-1
Thomas A. Pugh
S-2



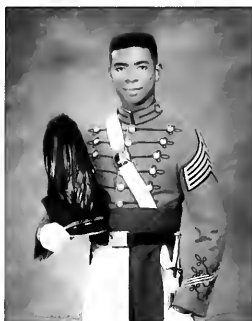
Glenn K. Dickenson
S-3
Leon B. Altman
S-4
Anthony L. Baker
S-5



Victor A. Dewyea
Sergeant Major



Third Battalion



Charles E. Ellis
Commander



Timothy G. Bosetti
Executive Officer
David R. Yockel
S-1
Thomas C. Pegram
S-2



Samuel G. Anderson
S-3
Minter B. Ralston
S-4
Christopher B. Huff
S-5



Kee-Chyuan Jung
Sergeant Major

Alpha Company

Finnie D. Coleman
Commander



David L. Robbins
Executive Officer
Jefferson L. Kaster
Platoon Leader
Kenneth L. Markwalter
Platoon Leader

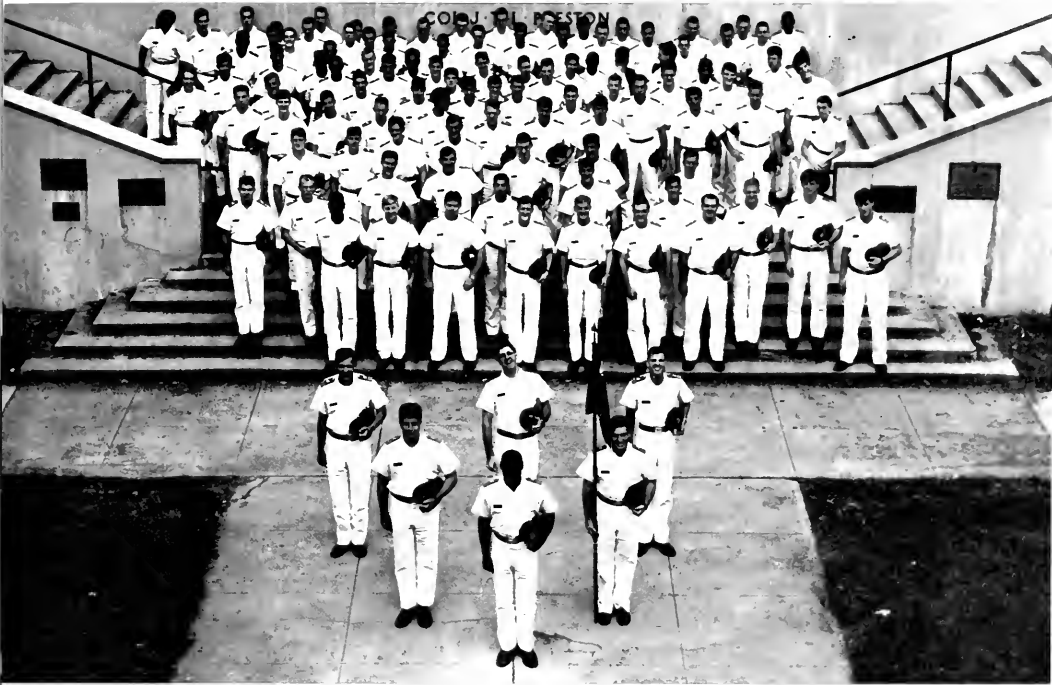


John L. Stehn
Platoon Leader
Christopher S. McConnell
Guidon
W. Andrew Lawrence
First Sergeant



Donald A. Cribbs
Ops Sergeant
J. Scott W. Day
Master Sergeant





Bravo Company

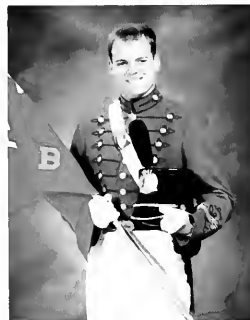
Larry G. Riddick, Jr.
Commander



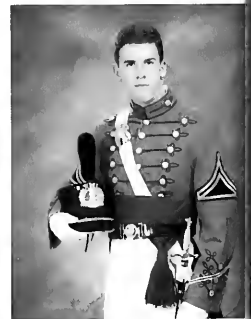
Alvin F. Taliaferro
Executive Officer
Brian Douglas Tate
Platoon Leader
Thomas C. West
Platoon Leader



Christopher K. Bish
Platoon Leader
Thomas E. Bailey
Guidon
Hans C. Peeders
First Sergeant



Robert R. Johnson
Ops Sergeant
William T. Brennan
Master Sergeant



SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
PROVD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

CO. I T. J. PRESTON



Charlie Company

Matthew R. Hernandez
Commander



Michael P. Trahar
Executive Officer
James A. Hynes
Platoon Leader
Charles A. Sewell
Platoon Leader



Todd S. Eckloff
Platoon Leader
Michael A. Manning
Guidon
Patrick R. Krug
First Sergeant



Evan J. Brown
Ops Sergeant
James B. Pugel
Master Sergeant





Delta Company

William P. Donahue
Commander



John D. Weich
Executive Officer
Paul K. Tallat-Kelpsa
Platoon Leader
John A. Whittington
Platoon Leader



Edward W. Swanson
Platoon Leader
David D. McGraw
Quidon
Kyle A. Bryan
First Sergeant



Todd H. Hubbard
Ops Sergeant
John M. Childs
Master Sergeant



OF HER TIME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL J. T. L. PRESTON



Echo Company

William J. Bowers
Commander



Ronald D. Payne
Executive Officer
Taylor B. Farmer
Platoon Leader
Richard C. Treanor
Platoon Leader



Leonard J. Stellitano
Platoon Leader
Richard R. Mehl
Guidon
Thomas V. Heffern
First Sergeant

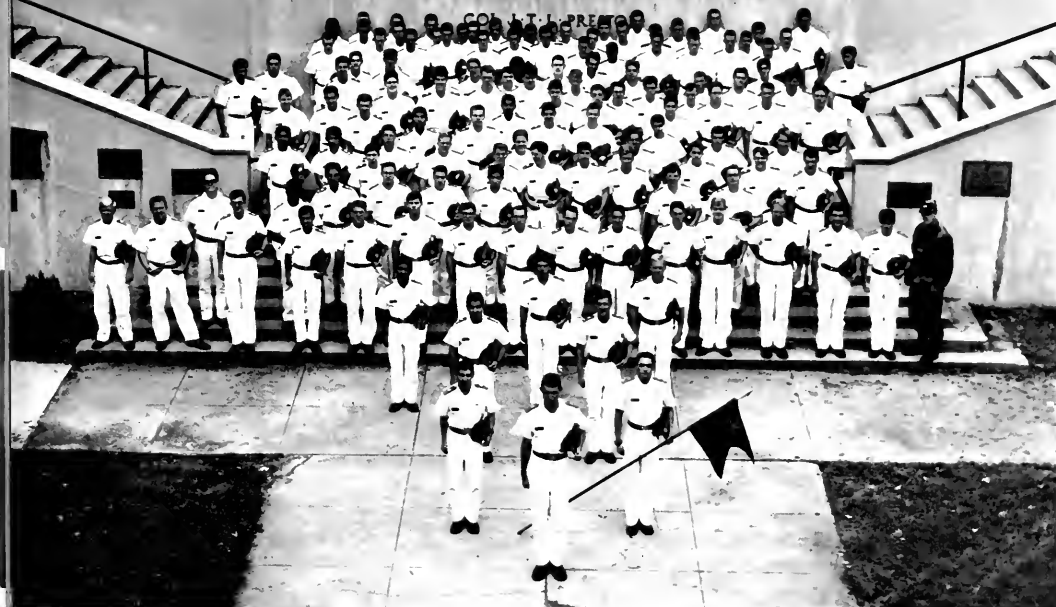


John T. Mistr
Ops Sergeant
Christopher A. Cruz
Master Sergeant



MEMBERS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS - ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
PROVD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

CO. 1. T. 1. PRE TO



Foxtrot Company

Christian R. Larlee
Commander



Peter J. Finan
Executive Officer
Silviu F. Bora
Platoon Leader
Douglas M. Robinson
Platoon Leader



David G. Bender
Platoon Leader
Andrew M. Conville
Guidon
Jeffrey R. Cuiper
First Sergeant

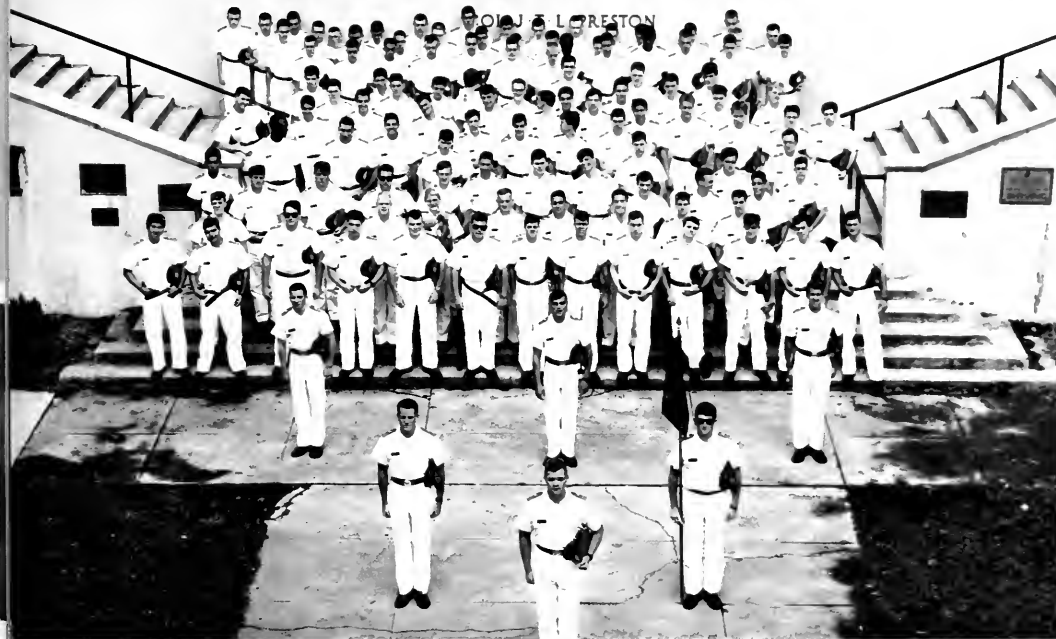


Jon R. Milner
Ops Sergeant
Daniel R. Cadigan
Master Sergeant



TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

JOHN L. RESTON



Golf Company

William T. Arnold
Commander



Stefan Knieling
Executive Officer
Robert M. Cunningham
Platoon Leader
Christopher L. Phillips
Platoon Leader

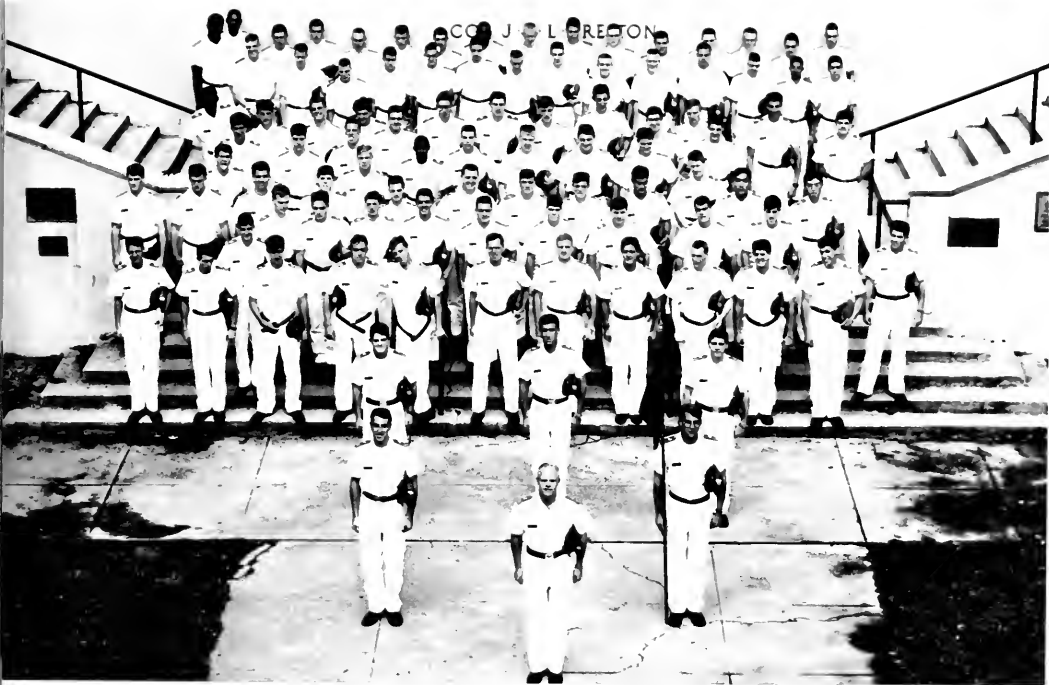


Christopher T. Bleckicki
Platoon Leader
John B. Cabell
Guidon
Lee W. Bewley
First Sergeant



Todd L. Thompson
Ops Sergeant
Patrick J. Madigan
Master Sergeant





Hotel Company

Timothy B. Whitt
Commander



Mark R. Cheadle
Executive Officer
Andrew T. Mergens
Platoon Leader
Edward A. England
Platoon Leader



Andrew L. Schaaf
Platoon Leader
Brian D. Burchette
Guidon
Christopher G. Barnett
First Sergeant

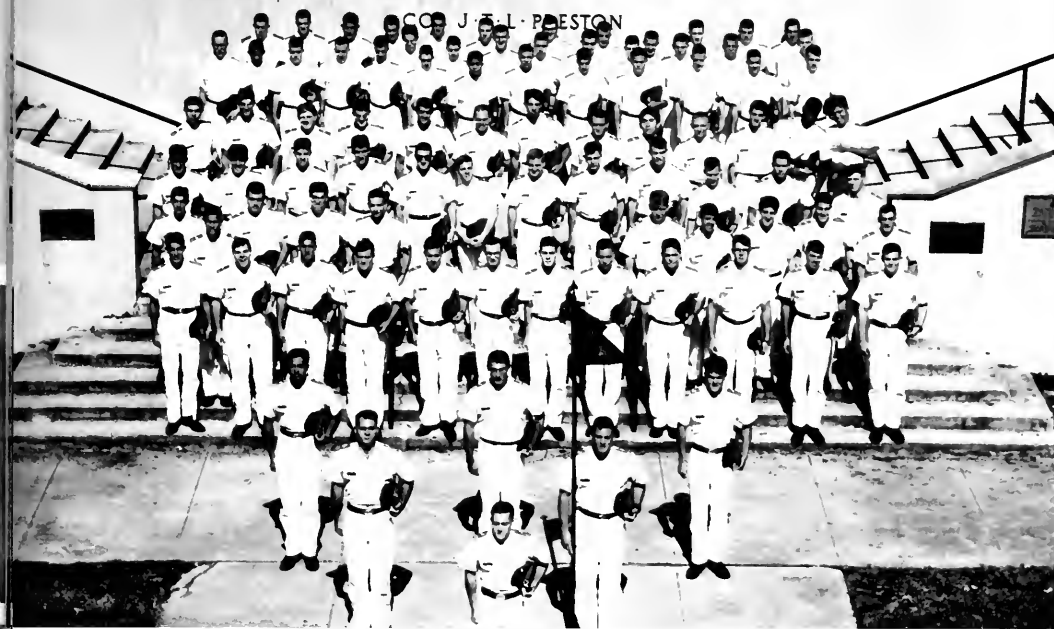


Christian F. Daniels
Ops Sergeant
Martin J. Heinze
Master Sergeant



TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

CO. J. E. L. PRESTON



India Company

Mark K. Cumbee
Commander



Arthur V. Loving
Executive Officer
Scott E. Smith
Platoon Leader
Gregory M. Sandway
Platoon Leader



William A. Madison
Platoon Leader
James A. Duford
Guidon
Phillip M. Secrist
First Sergeant



Thor E. Bauer
Ops Sergeant
Michael W. Martin
Master Sergeant





Band Company

Mark W. McSwain
Commander



Timothy A. Haynie
Executive Officer
Christopher J. Whittaker
Drum Major
Leonard H. Carson
Platoon Leader



Mark W. Dick
Platoon Leader
Charles A. Tujo
Platoon Leader
Richard F. McCormack
First Sergeant

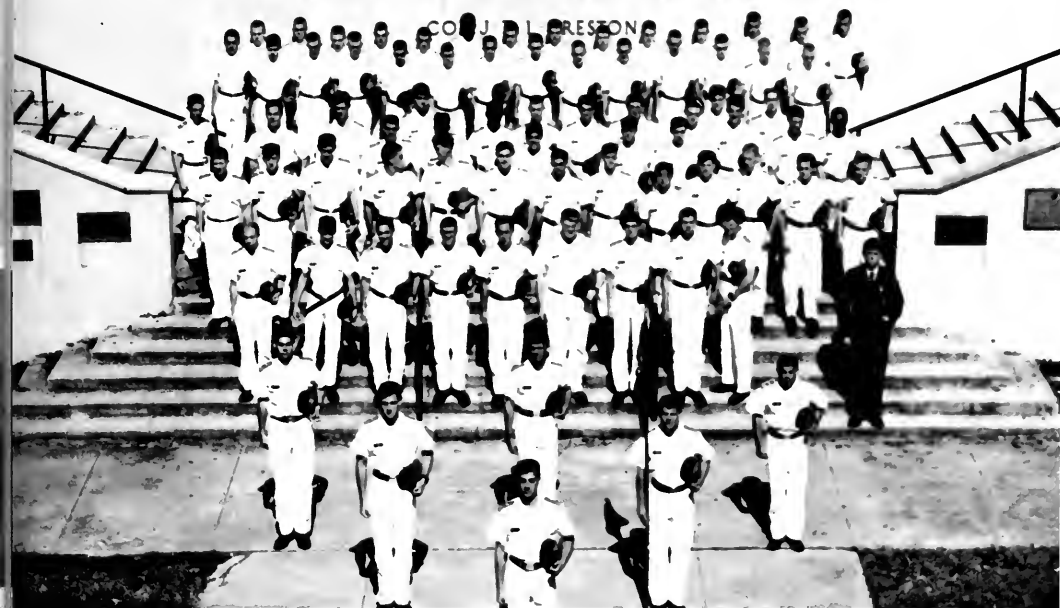


Chris P. Buckland
Ops Sergeant
Matthew P. Gaddis
Master Sergeant



STOICISM OF GREEN COLORED MARCHES TO THEIR FINEST TIME
PROVD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

CO. J. L. RESON

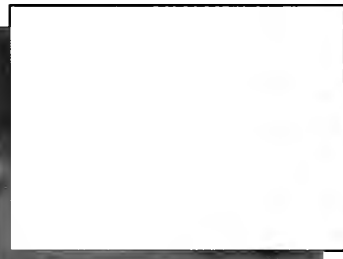


The Honor Court

by BOMB staff

Every VMI cadet cherishes his sense of personal honor more than anything else. To have people respect you because what you say is the truth is in itself an honor. However, earning this respect did not come easy. Living in an environment where there are no locks on doors and where one can leave money in the open which will still be there if they leave is a very special environment indeed. In this environment, to live by the Honor Code that A CADET DOES NOT LIE, CHEAT, STEAL, NOR TOLERATE THOSE WHO DO is not so easy. To enforce the Honor System is up to the Honor Court.

The Honor Court is a body of well respected cadets that have been chosen by their peers to enforce and interpret the Honor System. There are sixteen members of the Court which include ten First Classmen and six Second Classmen. There is a president who heads the court and two prosecutors who bring up any honor violations. There are two senior voting members that sit on the court. The Second



Class representatives act as assistant prosecutors in investigations.

Being a cadet at VMI or just being affiliated with it people know that one's word is the truth, the absolute truth. No one will challenge a cadet's word because they know of the strict Honor System that the cadets administer among themselves, because the Honor System goes beyond the walls of the institute.

When a cadet first starts out as a Rat, he is first introduced to the Honor System the hard way. Either being told that if he doesn't uphold the Honor System, he will be dismissed in shame or by experiencing



The Honor Court from left to right: Steven Shelden, Charles Stringer, Patrick Krug, Joseph Burns, Gregor Sandway, Gary Rose, Minter Ralston, Glenn Dickenson, Patrick Madigan, Charles Cathcart. Seated are Anthony Baker, Terrence Kerner, Peter Tunnard, Christopher Bish, David Darden, and Charles Ellis



the dismissal of another cadet by a "drum out" will cause a Rat to respect the Honor Code out of fear. As a cadet lives through the rest of his experiences at VMI, the fear turns into respect and just becomes a way of simple life. This is where the Honor System succeeds in its mission: to produce honorable and noble young men.

Left to right: Terrence Kerner, prosecutor, Peter Tunnard, president, and David Darden, prosecutor

The General Committee

by Charles Plageman

The Class of 1990 from its inception has strived, through the teaching of our values, to maintain a strong class system in barracks while striving to insure proper cadet conduct outside of barracks. The class system, along with our honor system, are the benchmarks which make the Virginia Military Institute a unique institution. It is the responsibility of all cadets to protect their privileges jealously without failure. You all will know a first from a second, a second from a third, and a third from a rat. Only through cadets can the General Committee work because it is of, by, and for the Corps.

In the past only two classes in barracks existed: upperclassmen and rats. This is not so in today's Corps. The Corps is more aware and more self-policing in protecting

its privileges because we realize that our class privilege system sets us apart from other institutions. The greater awareness of class privileges and the General Committee is healthy for the Virginia Military Institute because this situation is indicative of a First Class run barracks. Corps policy and direction are stipulated by the first class, and only through a strong first class run barracks can the General Committee operate inside and outside of barracks.

The Class of 1990 and the entire Corps are proud to uphold the standards, traditions, and conduct that have made the Virginia Military Institute great. The strength of the General Committee is an indication of the convictions of the Corps and a vehicle by which the Corps can protect itself. The General Committee is a variable in the Institute's present success because the Corps of Cadets has acknowledged its significance in the promulgation of the

unique VMI.



The 1989-90 GC: The Second Class: Robert Cole, Marshall Bridges, Daniel Joseph, The First Class: Finnie Coleman, Charles Plageman, Andrew England, The Third Class: Albert Orgain, Matthew Ott, and Miles Holt.

The Rat Disciplinary Committee

by Peter Finan

The Rat Disciplinary Committee is a group of eleven first classmen elected by their brother rats to enforce the ratline. They have the tough job of molding each rat into a VMI man. It is their task to motivate and discipline at the same time; a task that is not taken lightly by them and not easily accomplished.

"In choosing to come to VMI you have made a decision to accept the greatest challenge of your life thus far. You will seek respect and learn that it is not given; it is earned. As all VMI men, you will earn this respect by way of the rat line.

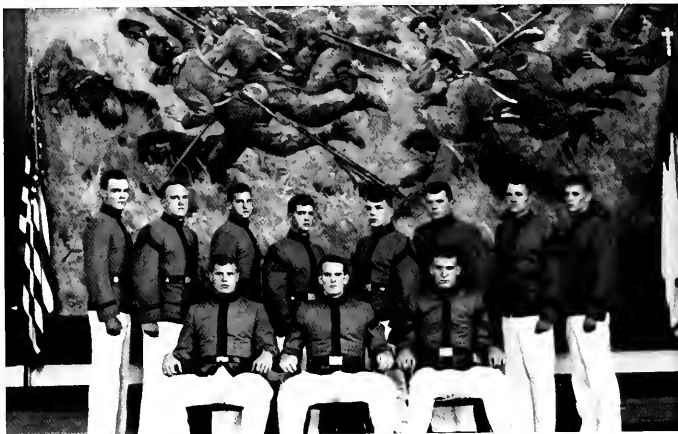
As a rat you will undergo constant mental and physical tests. Learn from your mistakes and use what you learn for future benefit. If you have the intestinal fortitude to excel, these tests will only be met head on with success as the outcome.

You will learn that no one makes it alone at the Virginia Military Institute. You and your Brother Rats will find out the importance of teamwork and unification in your endeavor to become a class.

Pay heed to your dyke's class motto. "Unity, Honor, Sacrifice;" learn it and its significance for these are the ideals which bond Brother Rats together for a successful cadetship and life."

— Peter Finan, President RDC

It is this successful cadetship and life that is the RDC's ultimate goal for the rat mass. They and the rat line are the obstacles and the enforcers that must be met head on. In doing so the rat will gain the respect and honor that made him decide to come to VMI.



The RDC from left to right: James Stevenson, A. Foster Taliaferro, Glen Barr, John Weich, Richard Treanor, Timothy McLaughlin, Todd Jacobs, Peter Wick. Seated are the vice-president, Ross Fitzhugh, the president, Peter Finan, and the secretary, Samuel Anderson.

What do you think of the RDC ?

"It is something that is not fun but it is necessary for us to become VMI men."

— Rat Berry G. G.

"It is terrible!!"

— Rat Yu M.



Above: A rat enjoys his RDC supervised work. Below: The RDC hands out a penalty to improve rat's sub-par performance in the ratline.



The O. G. A.

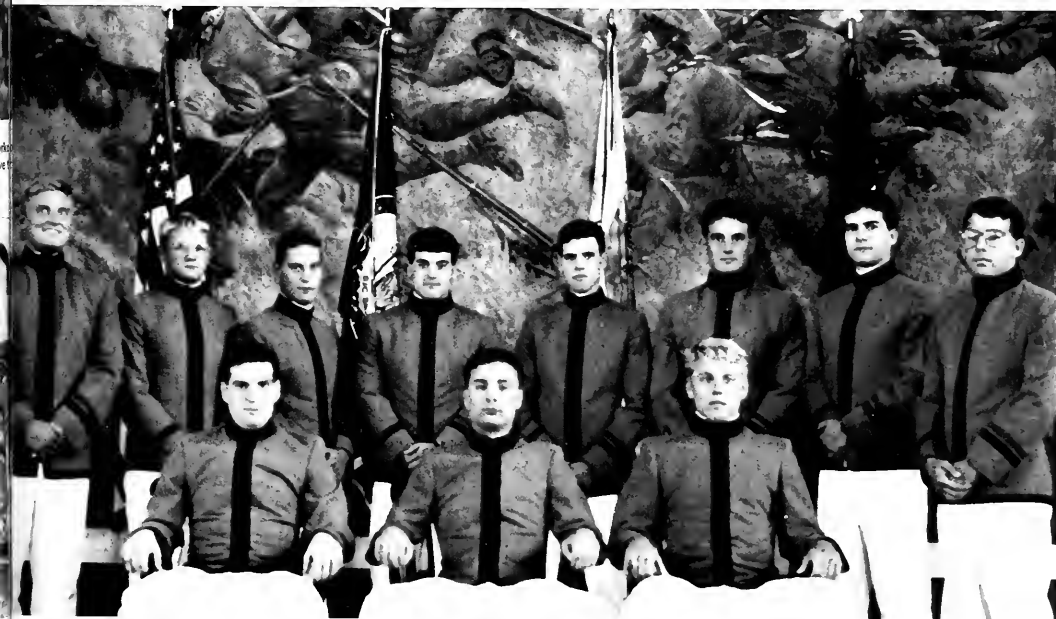
by Robert Uhorchuk

The Officers of the Guard Association is considered one of the most important groups of cadets in the Corps. They act as the backbone of the Corps in that they deal only with the fate of cadets. The OGA is made up of eleven first class privates elected by their brother rats to serve the Corps. It consists of ten company representatives and a president. The primary purpose of the OGA is to work as the investigative agency of the General Committee and to enforce its policies and guidelines. If a case comes before the GC that is severe or questionable in nature, the OGA will initiate an investigation. A representative of the OGA will be appointed as the investigating officer to lead the inquiry. After the investigating officer has collected statements and information concerning the case, he will submit his findings as well as his recommendation to the GC president. Another role of the OGA is to act as the intermediary between the Corps and the administration. If a cadet receives a penalty

from the Commandant that he believes to be unwarranted, the OGA will research the situation and circumstances. It will then bring it before the Commandant's office in order to either reduce the penalty or have it removed.

The OGA is a very essential component within the Corps of Cadets. The organization creates and maintains an environment conducive to the success of the cadets and corps at VMI. Its function is to facilitate communications between the Corps and the administration and to serve as a liaison between the two. Without the assistance of the OGA there would be no one to enforce and investigate GC infractions or stand up and deal with the administration. The OGA exists for the entire Corps and all cadets are treated equally.

The OGA from left to right: David Amsden, Reed Hudgins, Victor Sabino, Michael Lythgoe, James Setze, John King, Steven Wray, Lee Usher. Seated are the secretary, Christopher McConnell, the president, Robert Uhorchuk, and the vice-president, Paul Holland



The day that every cadet hopes
and prays for ... "VMI is a great
place to be FROM!"



CLASSES

*Stepping on
With Tradition*



Ring Figure '90 gives smiles and rocks!



Relaxing after a terrifying white water ride through New River Gorge.



BR's give one another a lift.



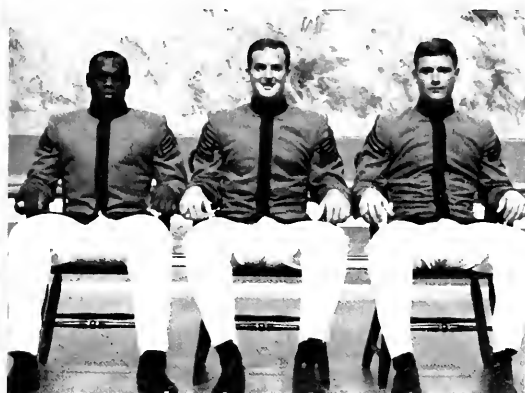
The RDC welcomes the mass of '90+3.



F-Troopers party at Ring Figure.



Contemplating the future.



Officers for the Class of 1990 (left to right): Vice-President, Finnie D. Coleman; President, Charles F. Plageman; Historian, E. Andrew England.

The Class of 1990

Somewhere, someone, a long time ago coined the phrase "time flies." I have found this to be true of our four years at VMI. It is not hard for us to recollect the anxiety of the summer of 1986 when we, as young brash, high school graduates from throughout the world, awaited our impending destiny. On the 20th of August of that same year we began our four year endeavor to become VMI men. Many of our Brother Rats have left the Institute for various reasons, but those of us who have survived the rigors of cadet life have come to appreciate the 'challenges' of the Institute even more. Early on, we learned that VMI can not be successfully negotiated alone. The strong support given by our families, friends and Brother Rats has made our passage more bearable.

Individually, and as a class, we have overcome numerous challenges and accomplished a great deal in our

four years, thus leaving the Institute a better place by our presence. After completing one of the most demanding Ratlines in recent history, we bravely faced the Academic Ratline and with it the new responsibilities of Third Class year. As we entered into our Second Class year, the activities of the numerous members of our Ring Figure Committee reached a high as we raised the money necessary to bring the dream of Ring Figure weekend to a stunning and successful reality. Finally, as the First Class, we have led the Institute beyond its Sesquicentennial into the next 150 years.

The class of 1990 will forever stand as one of the best to have graduated from VMI. As we face the future let us not forget the memories and lessons VMI has given us.

E. Andrew England





Thomas Charles Agostini

*Aggie, Wop, Peg, Thumper
Army Ordnance-History
La Vale, Maryland*

Soccer 4; OCF 4,2,1; Bible Study 4,3,2; Private 4,3,2,1; Tac Tormentor 4; Pool Shark 2.

"When we were rats raiding the RDC, I always wondered who that crazy BR was that came flying out through the transom" -JC Peterson

VMI is a unique school and I have learned much both in and out of the classroom. I want to thank my family for helping me to come and stay here, especially Mom and Dad. I could not have done it without you. You were there when I needed you. Danny, when you have gained the perspective of a first classman, think about how much you have learned since graduating from high school and you will appreciate VMI. Lenny, thanks for insisting that I return to stick it out. Jon, thanks for being a great friend and roommate. When are we going fishing in Minnesota? Trey, for as much as we talked about women, we never could figure them out completely. I suppose that is just as well. To all my other BRs, I wish I had the room to mention you. To my dyke, keep pushing and never give in and you will triumph here. I know you have the ability to be a success here. I now realize just how much I have given up to come here. I know that it was worth it, despite the high cost. I have no regrets.

"Do you know why they call me the Count? Because I love to count!" — The Count "Sesame Street"
Ecc13:1-8;1Cor13:1-13;2Tim4:7

DYKES-1987 Bob Merkel
-1993 Dan Hill



Keith Kisung Ahn

*"Torch"
Army-Electrical Engineer
Fairfax, Virginia*

Rat; Corporal; Sergeant; Private
International Club; Timmins Society; AUSA

From a high school drop-out to a graduate of VMI, I think I have made it through one of the hardest challenges I will face in my life. In doing so I must thank my parents who always guided me and had faith in me even in my darkest hour. I thank my roommates Tim, Don and Mark who are the best kind of friends I could ask for. I also thank all my BR's and friends, we have shared many memorable moments in our lives. My special gratitude to Mary Chang who was always there whenever I needed her. I love you Mary. Now I'm an officer and a gentleman, and because of VMI I will be able to face any challenges. I salute you VMI!

DYKES-1987 Andy Korol
-1993 Pyongho Yim; Youngjun Park



Brian Nicholas Albro

*Bro!, All-Pro,Bri,Nick.????-
Head!
Navy Aviation-Electrical
Engineering
Marietta, Georgia*

Ring Figure '90 Chairman 3,2; Class Treasurer 1; Cannonball Committee 2,1; G——K Ranker 3,2,1; Glee Club 4,3,1; Sentinels 1; IEEE 2,1; Zoo 2; Dungeon 1; Summer School With BARR 2; No DSB 4,3,2,1; 1990!

Picture this...you wake up on a Tuesday morning to go out to BRC; it's dark,moist and cold; and you can't help but remember the two tests and HW that are in store for you during the day...and for some reason all you find yourself doing is shaking your head and chuckling...to me, this is the value of a VMI education. I guess some would call that insanity, but I call it a defense mechanism I've cultivated for the past three years that's kept me from going insane.I am prepared to deal with any challenge life can throw me now, with the addition of one other gift VMI has granted me...230-odd of the BEST FRIENDS a guy could ask for.

The primary (if not sole) reason I came to this "school" was because I knew I'd come out with a new family I could be honored and proud to call myself a member of. To the guys in 150, my EE Brother Rats (that's you too, Timmy!), and Dave and Doug; whenever and whatever you need I'll be there (as I know you will for me.) YOU ARE THE BEST. THANK YOU!

To finish with those that deserve the fullest and deepest gratitude I can extend: my closest friends and relatives, thank you for the support and concern; Joanie and Jeff, thanks for the food and love; Tom, I wouldn't have made it through the Ratline without the stories; Bill, my home away from home; and mostly Doggie-Dad and Mom, my everlasting Love.

Dykes-1987 Andrew Zolper and Dean Barr
-1993 John Weeda





Leon Berthold
Altman

Leo, Linus, Pig
Army-Chemistry
Crescent, Iowa

Corporal 3; 1st Bn Sgt Major 2; 2nd Bn S-4 1;
Cadre 3,2; American Chemical Society 3,2,1;
Summer Research 3; Tutor 3,1; Cadet As-
sistant 1.

Dearest Pigchen

Neither Dad nor I slept well after your telephone call—each of us trying to keep quiet so as not to wake the other one. Finally at 5:00 AM we opened our eyes and realized neither one of us could sleep. We both worry about you so and feel for the terrible time you are going through. We are both frustrated and have no idea if what we say or just listening really helps any.

I feel helpless. I want to say something that will magically make things right for you but I don't know how. The only thing I can tell you is that I strongly believe there is a reason for everything. . . God knows what he's doing.

Love,
Mom

DYKES-1987 Scott Jones
-1993 Max Swoboda



David Kendrick
Amsden

Dave Dog "Swede"
"STELLATIOUS"
Army-History
Holden, Massachusetts

Rat, Cpl.3, UVM Exchange Student-Brother Sigma Nu; Private 2,1; O.G.A.; Young Republicans; Rat Training; Marshall — New Market Battalion LT.; Stress the Best Club 4,3,2,1; Sigma Delta Dweller; Lake COD 1-22; Heart of Bravo 4,3,2,1.

Mom and Dad, I only have one regret about going to VMI, that being, I was separated from you for 4 years. However, there is one reason that I will always treasure VMI. VMI has opened my eyes and made me appreciate all that you have done for me. You both have supported me through thick and thin. I could not have made it without your help and guidance. We are graduating from the Institute. I love you both more than words can say. As role models you both, and Kim, have given me something to strive for, perfection. I love Kim, and the way that everything, you do is all special to me and deep within me. I only wish that Grandpa and Dada could have shared this experience with us. Love Dave.

It's funny that I can feel such pride and affection for a place I hate so much. It was destiny that I choose V.M.I.
Tom, Quill, Brian, thanks fellas, it was great sharing everything with you all.
Good luck Erik, thanks for being the little brother I never had.
Sarah, you really are my sweetheart. You have made my years here infinitely easier. Thanks for being there when I needed you. Nice coat. Dave, it'll be over soon.
A smile is worth a thousand words. Keep the faith.
HASTA LUEGO

Dykes-1987 J. Mark Cranford
-1993 Erik R. Nilsson



Samuel G.
Anderson III

Tripp Trippie
Army-Civil Engineering
Wilmington, North Carolina

Cadre Cpl3; Sgt2; Batt.S-3 1; VMI Running Club 3,2,1; President 2; USMC Marathon 3,2,1; RDC Secretary1; Airborne School; RTTCIC1; VMI Firefighters 2,1; ASCE 2,1; Member A A; Son of the New Order 4,3,2,1; No.1 club; Cpt Schmidke fan club; OGA Nightmares 3,2,1

How do you even begin to write a history of the four strangest years of anyone's life. This place is like a roller coaster, never slowing down! just hope I can get off the ride in May. Four years' setbacks and late nights and somehow that sheepskin is going to make it all worth it. To the Running Club boys Arson, BobBrewdo,Cris,Hans,don't let the spirit of hate die. Give Arson, get a real Reel Tie. To the 1982, how we've all grown up together anyway? He Jay wake up! you know you know you're motivated and you will even become a decent engineer. BOHICA from CE! Jay,how did you make those grades anyway. The talks about women were memorable as you are the only one I could talk to. Thanks Brian, wow we go way back and I know the friendship won't suffer after graduation. We gave you such a hard time and you took it in stride. I'm a BUD-DAD,ADGRADESDIPLOMA #1. Thanks for being there through it all,and watch those talks. Spell, I don't have nearly enough room to talk about everything we've done. It would have been unbearable without you. I don't know how I hooked up with some yankee like you but Bud, thanks for everything. I know we will still be hanging together after graduation because my son will be a doctor and I will be a doctor. Jay at the hot dog stand! Airborne and to Angie. I say I love you,you were with me every step of the way,Mom,Dad, thanks,I think I made it!!!!

Dykes-1987 Perry Jones
-1993 Tony Tomlin





**William Taylor
Arnold**
Pappy, Ba, Billy
United States Marines-History
Fort Worth, Texas

Cpl 3; 1st Sgt 2, Co. Cdr. 1; Semper Fi 4,3,2,1; Road Runners 2,1; Rat Training Cadre 3; Los Angeles Marathon 2,1; Marine Corps Marathon 2,1; Cadre 3,2,1; Slug's Roommate 2,1; Valkyries 2,1; Timmins Society 4,3,2,1.

Throughout any man's life there are times when he must make serious decisions, and perhaps the greatest one I have made in my short life is the one to attend VMI. It has been a most difficult journey, but often times those things which are most precious come about only through sweat and tears—and there have been plenty of both over the last four years. There are many people who have made the journey worthwhile. Tim and Slug—I love you all and thanks for all the great memories and invaluable experiences. Chip, there is nothing I can tell you that you don't already know—you have been a wonderful confidant and the countless hours we've spent together I will cherish to the end of my days. But, without question, the one person who has served as my inspiration is my father. Thanks, Dad, for the wonderful opportunities that you have afforded me and the encouragement you have given throughout the entire journey. I only pray that I have made you proud.

When I walked through Limits Gates on matriculation day, I knew that VMI had a reputation of producing honorable leaders. Men such as George Marshall and Stonewall Jackson have graced the hallowed halls of VMI and I know without a doubt that men of the class of 1990 will prove their equal. Thanks BR's. Semper Fi.

WTA '90

DYKES-1987 Ken Devero
-1993 Dom Ford and Minh Nguyen



**Eliot Fernando
Assimakopoulos**
Tweedle Dee, Scrog,
Finopoulos
U.S. Marine Corps- History
Wolfeboro, New Hampshire

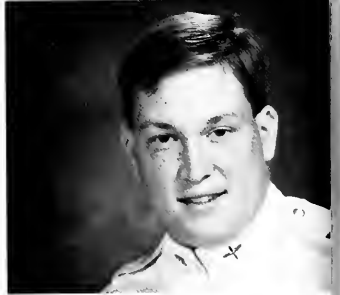
Virgin Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Bullmoose Club-V.P. 3, Pres. 2,1; Sink Dweller 1; Beta Mu Delta 3,2,1; Extended Semester 2; Sop Squad 3,2; Martial Arts Club 4,3; Dweis 3,2,1; Bomb Staff 2,1.

It would be futile to mention anything without first saying thanks to my parents. Much has happened in the last few years. I've learned a lot from my mistakes and benefited from many lessons learned. So much has occurred during my cadetship that even a brief synopsis would require more space than allotted. But, thanks must be given to my Brother Rats who have more than showed that "B.R." is not just a phrase used in lieu of a favor being asked.

To my roommates, Pete and Sal, all I can say is that I hope that I could have half of the good times we had, later in life. Hey Pete...nothin'. To Jake, don't stray to the dark side. A lot of good times were spent with the brew crew and the old bullmoose staff, to John and Chuck: Jockamole. Thanks also must be given to the Boss, Good luck with your future.

We've got the windows
We've got the bimbos

DYKES-1987 Chris Stathis
-1993 Chuck East and Clifford Martin IV



**William Henry
Ator**
Opie, Fastness, Neil Stain,
Billy
Love, Gator.
Air Force-Economics
Valdosta, Georgia

Football 4,3,2,1; Fellowship of Christian Athletes 4,3,2,1; FCA Secretary 3,2; Monogram Club 2,1; Road Dogs; Cool Hand Luke Gang 1; Private 4,3,2,1; Big Red Club 3,2,1.

On February 14, 1986, I decided to give up the good life and come to the Institute. Since that day, I have had one rough tenure. Everyone has heard of the story about taking the road less traveled and indeed it has made all the difference in the world. A quote by Johann Goethe says it perfectly about VMI and the men who graduate from here. It says, "The most advantageous position in life is that of an educated soldier." To my parents and the rest of my family I say thank you from the bottom of my heart for all of the rough times you helped me through. A special thanks goes to Suzy for the love and support she gave me. To the roommates that fought as much as partied, thanks for the memories.

ANX

DYKES-1987 Cliff Loger
-1993 William Butler (Peaches)





John Ashley Aydlette

*Johnny A, Eh, Jockamole,
Biff
Navy-Economics
Mt. Pleasant, South Carolina*

Rat 4, Cpl 3, Pvt 2, 1; Number 1 Club; Club 170;
Bullmoose Club 3, 2, 1; Bullmoose President
3, 2; Block Running Club 3, 2, 1; Drug and Al-
cohol Abuse Committee 3, 2, 1; Bomb Staff 2;
Goshen Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Summer Scholars 1; Beta
Mu Delta 3, 2, 1; MBC Pirates 3, 2, 1

What can I say? It's been a long haul and it looks like I'm gonna make it. What a difference from Rat year to First Class Pvt. What I have failed to do academically, I've surely done socially. It probably shocks my friends in SC and my BR's to comprehend that I actually made it through a military school, but I sure did. Even though I constantly rag on this place, I know that I'll miss it, and most of all my BR's, the best friends that I ever will have. So I find it fitting that I leave with the best of my buds a few remarks: To Elliot: Keep B-moose alive, and I won't tolerate anymore. To Kevin- Remember the after-taps activities? To Razor- Even with 60 PT's, you're following in your Dyke's tradition. To Jeff: Remember Eerie? To McGraw: Food!! To JP: Good luck with the extra year. To HB: Good luck at Law School, and the South Will Rise Again! To Vic: I puked 3 times! To Domino: As far as you know! To Hemeghost: Say Hi to Maj. Henry for me. To Heinous + Tom: Keep the party spirit- Bah! and to my loving roomies: To Pat: You've adjusted quite well to life in the crazy house. To Thrash: Eat, drink, and MOSH! Goodbye VMI-Thanks for the good times, no thanks for the 10-6-30's!!

1987- Matt Morgan
1993- Mark Weatherill



Thomas Edward Bailey

*T-Bone, Beatle
Air Force-Electrical
Engineering
Marietta, Georgia*

Rat 4; Pvt/Cpl 3; Pvt 2, 1; Guidon Bearer 1;
Cadet Program Board 1; Arnold Air Society 4;
Football 4; Dean's List 4, 2; Heart of Bravo
4, 3, 2, 1; NEB Water Balloon Club 3; Sigma
Delta 1

It's hard to believe that four years have gone by so fast. It seems like just the other day I was a high school senior trying to decide where to go to college. There were times, especially rat year, when I wasn't sure about my choice of coming here. I now know that I have made the right decision. The friendships that I have made will last forever. The VMI experience is truly more than an education.

I would like to thank my mother and father for all the support that they have given me throughout my life. Thanks for always being there when I needed you. I don't say it as often as I should, but I mean it when I say it- I Love You. I never could have done it without you.

I owe a lot to my roommates for putting up with me for so long. I'm really going to miss you guys. You helped me appreciate the little things which make this place bearable and sometimes downright fun. Dave, Quill, Brian, Mike, and Bill — It's been Great!

To my Dyke James and all other BR's and friends - Good Luck!!

1987- Charles Allgood
1993- James Akers



Anthony Lynn Baker

*Tony, Big AL, TB
Navy-Civil Engineering
Fayetteville, North Carolina*

Honor Court 2, 1; Promaji Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Historian 3; OCF 4, 3; CRC 2, 1; Cadre 3, 2, 1; Cpl 3; Batt S-5 1; Club 73 F-Trooper

It's finally over. My cadetship is now at its end. VMI has afforded me a unique experience and has prepared me well for life after college. The Institute presented many challenges and placed several obstacles in my path to manhood. With many blessings from above, I have overcome those obstacles and have earned the right to be called a VMI man. Mom and Dad, thank you for the many sacrifices that you made in order to better my life. You know that mere words cannot express my love for you, but I do Love you and that comes from deep within my soul. Sherry, Dionne, Drew, and Monique, your love and support helped me through many difficult times. You all mean the world to me. Undoubtedly, I must extend my thanks to the Brooks family. You took me in as one of your own and gave me a second home while my family was in Germany. I love you as much as I do my own family. Cal and John, I could not have asked for any better roommates. It's going to be sad to see THE CLUB break apart, but we'll be in touch. Chuck and Travis, thanks for being my boys. Glenn, thanks for all the advice and help that you've given me over the years. I'll never forget you. To the rest of the gang in F Co, I wish you the best and I'll see you when it's reunion time.

1987- Gregory Ellis
1993- Oscar Miller, Joseph LeLonek





**Christopher
Brian Barker**
*Vern, Chris, Barkage, Colonel
Air Force-Economics
Chilhowie, Virginia*

Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Pvt 2,1; Religious Council 3,2; Public Information Officer 1; OCF 4,3,2,1; Bomb Staff 1; Marathon Permit 3,2; AUSA 4; Volleyball Captain 1; Big Red Club 3,2,1

First of all, thanks, Mom and Dad for all of your Love and support over the past four years, even though there have been some rough times, especially with my grades. There are a lot of good times and memories that I will always carry with me. Memory of the ratline and the friends that were made, especially my roommates Ken, Sean, Eric, and Paul. A special thanks to my Dyke John Poast. Then third class year, probably the worst because my grades fell. Second class year attending the mixers and parties with Mike and Mark. Ring Figure was great, but the most important thing of the year was meeting Laura. You made my last two years at VMI more enjoyable than I could have ever thought possible. I Love You. First class year and we are almost out of here, and graduation is just around the corner. Thanks CJ and Mark for putting up with me for the last two years. We had a lot of good times as roommates. Also thanks to Mike, we have had a lot of good times while at VMI. Kevin and Hunt, I hope you enjoy your next three years at VMI.

1987- John Poast
1993- Kevin Roop, Hunt Cary



**Jeffrey Clay
Barnes**
*Dog, JC
Army-Economics
Wilkesboro, North Carolina*

Member Football; Member Boxing Club; Member Monogram Club

Well, the time has come to sign off as a cadet. The time has come to move on and I look forward to a different change of pace. As everyone that came here in August 1986 knows, the challenges have been worthwhile or it will seem that way upon getting a diploma from this place. As I know there are some great guys at this place as well as others, I wish everyone the best of luck once they are out of this place. There is too much to say about times at VMI and the people I have gotten to know and respect. A lot of people would be surprised but comradery does exist. To all the fellas not to mention the large craniums I roomed with, I won't miss VMI that much but I will miss a lot of people and to that last remark I am signing off.

1987- Mike Maxwell
1993- William Barringer



**Glen Steven
Barr**
*Bah, Barr, Horse
U.S. Marine Corps-Civil
Engineering
West Chester, Pennsylvania*

Pvt 4,2,1; Cpl 3; Rat Training 4; Rappelling Cadre 3,2; Rat Disciplinary Committee 1; VMI Firefighter 3,2,1; Number one (15-4-60) 2; No DSB 4,3,2,1; VMI Summer School 2,1; Cannonball Committee 2,1; Cyrus 4,3,2,1; Semper Fi Society 4,2,1; Plug 6 Chug 2,1

I have said a cadet should make four goals at VMI: Breakout, Ring Figure Date, The Ring, And finally, Sheepskin. I will achieve the fourth in time. But none of these goals were achieved alone. Brother Rat means so much because individuals do not survive the "I". Thanks to the Class of 1990! My family: Mom, Pop, Paul, and Dean '87; provided overwhelming support during these past four years-I Love You! Dean told me not to matriculate. I see why now, but I don't regret my decision "Glen, I guess we've started a tradition, you make me proud." Thanks bud-I too, am proud to be a VMI man. This time has been a constant period of learning and maturing. To those behind me, make the most of your experiences. VMI really ain't that bad! Stick it out Chris! There are no words to describe my relationship with Andy; I'll pay you back some day. Stephen & Paul Val, helped to broaden my horizons. Mark (Pooh), I'll see you in our fifth year. Goldy, you're a butthead! I can honestly say I love you guys- thanks for the good and bad! (Bro, David, and Dougie), I'll miss ya! I have too little room for the other names, but just Charlie Company covers the best. '90, '90, '90!

"Past experience should be a guide post, not a hitching post."

1987- James Cloy Pennington
1993- Christopher John Bailey





**Andrew Gray
Beasley**
*Economics-French
Newport News, Virginia*

Baseball 4,3,2,1; SB 4,3,2,1

Mark, Marshall, and Tom, for all intents and purposes this is not a goodbye or even a see you later, so I will not even treat it as one. But I am sure that each of us will have more memories and more things to speak of once we have left. And although some things are memorable and could be well-spoken of, the things that we laughed about the most were those things that if thought about seriously would have given us all cause to leave.

I can take time to thank the Franklins, my Dad, my Mom, and Heather. I never did like the finality involved with these things, so I will not even bother giving my love and best wishes to you because these things are self-apparent, and I will not stop with this writing.

1987- Glenn Ferguson
1993- Christopher Cherniski



**David Gregory
Bender**
*Air Force-Economics
Herndon, Virginia*

Martial Arts Club 4,3; Treasurer 3; Cpl 3; Summer School Rm # 300 2; Sgt 2; Rockin Crew 2,1; Lt 1; Cadre 1; Rat Training 1; LSD 2,1; President 1; Raquetball Fanatic 4,3,2,1

Our time here at the Institute is quickly coming to a close. Remember 20 Aug. 1986, our first day at this place? Seems like yesterday, and yet it also seems an eternity ago. It is hard to believe we are firsts. We are going to achieve on 19 May 1990 what we set out to do, Graduate! We have some great memories, Break-out, Ring Figure, Hops, 2-man, etc. It will make it hard to leave this place. I have made some of the best friends of my life here, "The Rockin' Crew" (Tyler, Keith, Bob, Foster, and John), Rm # 51, and especially Tyler. I will miss you all very much!

Tyler: Thanks pal for always being there when I needed a real friend. Lord knows I owe you my sanity! Have fun in the Navy and keep in touch! Depper Dan: hope you kick some butt in flight school! Wax a few tails for me will ya!

Chris "HB": Good Luck in law school, if I ever need a good lawyer I will give you a call. If you want a few lessons in cleanliness I am free to help! Andie, I am glad to have finally found a special person like you. You make this place so much easier to swallow, we will always be together. I Love you! To the moon and stars! Dad, Mom, and Kristina, thank-you so much for being there when I need you. I could not have made it this far without you all. I am proud to be your son and brother. I Love you very, very much!

1987- Richard "Rich" Drigas Lemay
1993- Westley "Wes" John Bosiger-Boz



**Christopher
Kindig Bish**
*Turtlehead, Lee
Army-Biology(BS)
McLean, Virginia*

Pvt 4; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Lt 1; Lacrosse 4; Lutheran Student Union Vice-Pres. 3; Honor Court Second Class Rep. 2; Honor Court Vice-Pres. 1; Biological Society 1; Highlanders 4,3,2,1

The 4 years I have spent here have been composed of good and bad times! One thing remained constant- the people here are the finest I shall meet. Bryan-you will do well in your many fields. Dave-you will find the right girl-the wrong way. Matt-you will someday be the pope. The three of you have made life... interesting, and less stressful. Billy B-go Army! Through the ups and downs — we made it together. Leon, Lucky — we'll have to skate in Iowa sometime. Mom, Dad, June, Doug, Christina, Grandpa, and Grandma- I could not have made it without you. Thank you all. To the Class of '90 — it's finally over, we're finally outta here!

When all is said and done, it is a good feeling to leave VMI. My one regret about leaving is that I shall no longer be around the people I have shared these 4 years with. They are the type of people who look out for you; who will help without the asking. They are people you can depend on, in any situation. I can only hope that I find myself around people of the same caliber as my friends at VMI. The best of luck to all of you.

I don't know who said that knowledge is worthless, and experience is priceless, but I think he had some of my teachers, and I'm sure he knew about VMI because it has been quite an experience.

1987- TK Farleigh
1993- John Meyer





David Allen Bland

*Dave, D3, Diamond Disco
Dave,*

*Davey Wavey, DB.
Army-Biology B.S.
Sedley, Virginia*

Cannon Ball Committee 2,1; Ring Figure Rock Committee 2; 400 Club 4; Team Aluminum (Airborne); VMI Firefighters 2,1; Cyrus 3,2,1; Rocketiers 2,1; VMI Summer School 4,3,2,1; No DSB 4,3,2,1.

Mom and Dad, I'm almost there. Thanks for all the hope, encouragement, love and the little push when I needed it. Thanks for not giving up on me in my times of trouble. You're the best parents anyone could ask for. I love you with all my heart.

To my roommates, thanks for being there when I needed you. I will always cherish the moments when we laughed with each other and at each other. I couldn't have asked for two better roommates. By the way "Yes, Brian, I'm sure and Doug, I know it's five minute call."

Last, but not least, Andy Sewell. You are indeed a true friend. The only thing I'm going to hate about leaving this place is the fact that I'm gonna miss your happy "... You've always been there to share my joys when I was up, and lift me up when I was down. You're the best. Thanks!

To the confinement kid Barr, "I love you!"

Days of dreams and fun and games,
Lost Friends and forgotten names.
Those are days never more to see,
Of all my days most dear to me.

William Blythe

To my brother Jim, I'll always look up to you, because you were always yourself, and no one else!

DYKES-1987 William O. Selferth "Nip"
1993 Mark S. Nunes



James Kelly Bledsoe

Basketball 4; Circle K Club 1; Private 4,3,2,1; ASCE 1; Block Runner 4,3,2,1; Cocke Hall Basketball 4,3,2,1; Weekly Thrifty Outings.

After my first year at VMI, I never thought first class year would come so quickly, but it has, and I have my mom and dad, as well as my friends, to thank for it. Mom and Dad, thanks for being there whenever I needed you-I love you. The friendships I've made are ones I hope to never lose. Only graduates of this school can understand the bond which ties us together. Johnny Bo, I hope you never forget the times I kicked your "... in golf, hoops, and electric baseball, not to mention the night we lit your kitchen table on fire trying to make flaming Dr. Peppers. Gay, thanks for looking after me. Tom Kramer, thanks for broadening my musical taste, and don't forget your elite membership in the summer balcony club. And last, but not least, Karl. How can I sum up our experiences? I'll let you take over from here. Kelly, you were always there when the stick was run early or when there were Southern belles to entertain! I promise I'll never tell anybody about the sink or how you brought down the walls or the "T"!!! Remember Kelly, I'm the only one who knows how easy you forget (if you can remember) our relaxing get away to FL. and how it helped your motor skills! Roanoke airport-need I say more. Thanks for being such a great friend. "What a long strange trip its been!!!"

DYKES-1987 Gay Elmore
1993 Mark Cumashot and Robbie French



Christopher Todd Blekicki

*Easter Island Head,
Ble-Kook-nui.
Navy-History
Norfolk, Virginia*

Trident Society 4,3,2,1; Trident Society President 1; Swimming 3; NROTC Sailaholics 4,3,2,1; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Plt Lt 1.

I remember quite vividly my churning stomach and pounding heart while gazing at barracks from across the parade ground on matriculation day. There was a light rainfall under a dark sky and barracks emanated a feeling of fear. That first day seems only appropriate for the beginning of a journey that would affect me in ways that I never thought possible. The challenges that I've met here have given me a greater enthusiasm for everything in life. The friendships I've made at the Institute are the ones that will stay with me forever.

I thank all the alumni in the Tidewater area for all their encouragement. I must extend a deep thanks to Mr. Blassingham and Mr. Beamon for showing me by example what it means to be a VMI man. I thank my family for being so patient with me through this difficult time. Richard, I thank you for being the best father you could be. Thanks Mom for all the caring. Thanks Tam for being someone to confide in. And another thanks to Ira for being the friend you are.

I often curse myself for choosing this life, but it's all been worthwhile. I look forward to the future with great anticipation, but I will always remember the good times of my cadetship.

DYKES-1987 Craig Walker
1993 Sils O'Keefe





Charles John Bodnar

C.J., Ceej, Hoss, Uncle Bod, Buck
Navy-Civil Engineering
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Private 4,3,2,1; Religious Council 1; Secretary 2; Chief-of-Staff VMI RAC 2; Vice-President VMI RAC 1; F-Trooper Forever; OCF 4,3,2,1; H-MWHC 4,3,2,1; Naval Aviators 4,3,2,1; ASCE 4,3,2,1; BD 4,3,2,1.

August 20, 1986. The Start: "I'm Dr. Death, I kill people for a living, sir!" Winning back my rat bible from Steve Neary with a pugil stick. Laura. Joining the Polar Bear Club in Penn. with Bo and Skeletor. March 18, 1987 — BREAKOUT!!! Sharon. Academic Ratline starts and my GPA dies. Pushups are taken away. Melissa. Working for THE RING!! "Mr. Hoss, Why are you trying to do two girls at one time?!" Sherri. Looking for a Ring Figure date. Heidi. RING FIGURE 1990- -Skeletor Specials, ring-knocking and da-det-da-doo. Lisa. First Class year begins and pushups are back. Judi. Brian and Lee — Hang in there Boys!!! Special, Special, Special Thanks to: Mom and Dad: I couldn't have made it without you. I LOVE YOU; Chaplain: you convinced me there is good at this place. Thanks for everything; Chris and Mark: You put up with all my BS over the last two years. A guy couldn't ask for two better roommates.

"And though they did hurt me so bad in the fear and alarm, you did not desert me. My BROTHERS IN ARMS"

Dykes-1987 Manual Melendez
1993 "Braindead" Clark, "Smiles" Cox



Timothy G. Bosetti

Bo, Bocefous, Boz
Army-Civil Engineer
Alexandria, Virginia

Pvt 4; Cpl 3; Reg Cpl 3; Color Sgt 2; Bn XO 1; VP Engineering Honor Society; ASCE; Treasurer AUSA; Cadre 3,2.

It's been a rough four years but I've learned a lot. I'd like to thank my roommates Paul and especially Ed. We've had a great time together through the good and bad, and now we finally made it. Hey Ed, have you figured out what a buttplug is yet? Good luck to you both. Ed in the future don't forget your tie or pants when going out. The shoulder boards go on with the tip toward your head, ok. To the boys on the seventh floor of NEB, ie Doug, Don, Barry, John S., and Kai, thanks for the laughs during "authorized study breaks" at 0200. Kric and Glen, you two are the best friends a person can have. I won't forget you. Hey Kric, Tony Baker, we made it, keep in touch. Finnie, don't forget Sgt. Lane and those color-guard trips.

A special thanks to Mom and Dad for supporting me these last four years. I owe it all to you and I couldn't have done it without your help.

Thanks again.

Dykes-1987 Bill Beyer
-1993 Jason Denham



Donald Larry Bowman

Narf!, Hardy, Cross
Navy-Civil Engineering
Midlothian Va, Bristol, Virginia

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Cpl 10 wks; RMCS Alum 2; No Demos 4,3,2; ASCE; Engineering Society; Phi Kappa Phi 2,1; Star w/o bars 3,2,1; NEB Think Tank 2,1; Pen In Pocket 3,2,1; Cadet Asst. 3,2,1; Not in The Big Red Club 4,3,2,1.

I came to VMI solely because West Point did not accept me. That was not reason enough for me to stay. I am glad that it is over and I am pleased that I have stuck it out. I wouldn't have made it without the support of my family and friends. In time the sacrifices and hardships will seem worthwhile.

Tom, I'm glad our rat study carrels were near each other or else we may not have become such good friends. I've certainly cherished our friendship. I wish you and Deanna the best in life, as I do all my friends.

Ken, it worked out about the way we planned. Rusty, good luck! Your day will come sooner than you think.

Col. J, thanks for all of your help.

Thanks to: Mom & Dad, Tom & Deedee, Mr. & Mrs. Pegram, West Point Admission, Ken, Doug, Mike, Andrea, Barry, and all my past roommates, CE Dept, JSBHS

All Ahead Full — steady as she goes.

??????

Dykes-1987 LC Warren
-1993 JR "Rusty" Smith





Don Maynard Bowers

*Sleestack, Hooter, Tweedle-
dum
Civilian-Economics
Harrisonburg, Virginia*

Cpl 3; Sgt 2; 1st Class Pvt; Investment Club 2;
Big Red Club 3,2,1; Cadet Writer 1; Team
Scuba 2.

Well, four years here at VMI are almost over. They have gone both slowly and quickly. I feel as though I've been here forever, and yet it seems like just yesterday I was a rat. All in all, I have no regrets. I would not do this again, however. Looking back I remember the good times and laugh at the bad. The friends I have made here could not be found at any other college. My roommates saw me through a lot. Tim, Keith and Mark, we have many more good times ahead of us. Mom and Dad, thanks for everything. Without your love and support, I would never have made it. I came to VMI seeking a challenge and I found one. I leave here much wiser than when I matriculated. Why I matriculated however, will always remain a mystery, I think. Anyway, it's over and I have no regrets.

Good luck, Jon, enjoy your stay.

Dykes-1987 Charlie Early
-1993 Jonathan Comer



William Joseph Bowers

*Bill, The Bow
US Marine Corps-History
Dunwoody, Georgia*

Pvt 4; Cpl 3; 1st Sgt 2; Echo Co. Commander
1; Marine Corps Marathon 3,2,1; Rat Training
4,3; Dean's list-Academically distinguished;
RFT instr.; Boxing Club; Semper Fi society;
Bulldog plit; TCFC rep.; Ring Figure Honor
Guard; Office 3,2,1; Club '34

"Time flies when you're having fun." It seems as though only yesterday that 452 young men made the decision to attend VMI. Now, a certain portion of that original group remain: Men who have proven that they possess the Honor, courage and undying Brother Rat Spirit necessary to graduate from VMI. I want to thank my family and friends for helping me be one of those men. VMI is a great place, but it is only as good as its people. Brother Rats, we have made it great!

To my roomies, Razor, Jeffer, and Dave, we have made it through burning chairs, carbon bombs, Kata demos, Wrestling matches, and many late nights. Club 34 has persevered and we are a true family. To all of the marine fellas, let's take the corps by storm, like we've done everything else! To all of you high speed army boys, keep the spirit, and I would be honored to serve with ya'll anywhere. To all of those Ballbustin' Bravo boys-Ya'll gave me three wonderful years. To Mint, Mike, and the rest of the office staff, remember the good times! Ki and Duff, keep it going! To the Bisher, you've been there through everything for the past 4 years and I sincerely thank you. Larlee, the quest continues. Finally, to all the members of the class of 1990, we have done well here and greater success awaits us outside of Limits Gates. Thanks for the memories and good luck to all!

Dykes-1987 Chip Bierman
1993-Mike Livingston



Donald Larry Bowman

*Narfi, Hardy, Cross
Navy-Civil Engineering
Midlothian Va, Bristol,
Virginia*

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Cpl 10 wks; RMCS Alum 2; No
Demos 4,3,2; ASCE; Engineering Society; Phi
Kappa Phi 2,1; Star w/o bars 3,2,1; NEB Think
Tank 2,1; Pen In Pocket 3,2,1; Cadet Asst.
3,2,1; Not in The Big Red Club 4,3,2,1.

I came to VMI solely because West Point did not accept me. That was not reason enough for me to stay. I am glad that it is over and I am pleased that I have stuck it out. I wouldn't have made it without the support of my family and friends. In time the sacrifices and hardships will seem worthwhile.

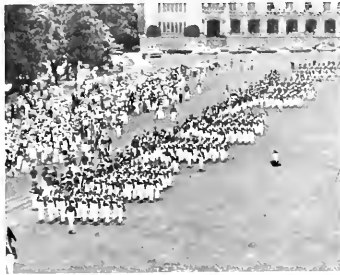
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Col. J, thanks for all of your help.

Thanks to : Mom & Dad, Tom & Deedee, Mr. & Mrs. Pegram, West Point Admission, Ken, Doug, Mike, Andrea, Barry, and all my past roommates, CE Dept, JSBHS

Dykes-1987 LC Warren
-1993 JR "Rusty" Smith





Paul Alan Brayden

*Brain-Dead
Army-Physics
Joliet, Illinois*

Academic Stars 3,2; Band 4,3,2,1; CWRT 4,3,2,1; Militaria Club 2; Rifle Team 4,3,2,1; SPS 4,3,2,1; Timmons Society 4; Brass Choir 2,1.

Free at last, free at last, thank God we are free at last. After four long years, all of the hard work is about to pay off. Looking back on these years, though, time seems to have flown. From the endless pushups of rat year to the drudgery of third class year, then the excitement of Ring Figure. After a brief interlude in England, I got back to weather First Class year. Throughout this time, there have been many people who have made the passage of time easier, and that is the secret of VMI. Its only real warmth comes from the people here. So I'd like to thank:

Scott and Dave-We made it through the toughest major at VMI.

Eric Fuller and Alex Jackson-two of the best Ring Figure dykes a guy ever had.

Tim(Bo) Bossetti-still remember that night at P.H. so long ago. How about D.C. Thanksgiving '87? It's been an experience. Best of Luck!

Don Bowman-Fellow overseas adventurer and driving instructor. Don, I successfully got blood from a rock.

Rich Goodman-you've been a great dyke so far! I know you'll be alright the remaining three years. And finally to my Mom and Dad without whose support I wouldn't be a VMI man. Thanks.

Lastly, Ed, Chris W., Madman, Watson, Milkman, Woody, and Steve. Thanks for the memories.

Dykes 1987 Scott Jones
-1993 Richard Goodman



Brian Dyer Burchette

*Army-Mechanical Engineering
Covington, Virginia*

Pvt 4,3,2,1; VMI Firefighter 3,2,1; VMI Dive Club 3,2,1; Pres. 1; Number 1 Club; Cpt. Schmidtke Fan Club; Deans List 2; Deans Other List 3,2; Sons of The New Order; Marine Corps Marathon 1; AVA

"Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent. The slogan 'Press On', has solved, and always will solve the problems of the human race."

-Calvin Coolidge

The first thing that comes to mind is that it's been a long, hard four years! If it's true that anything worthwhile is not easy to get then my time spent here has not been wasted. I came to get a degree in ME and a commission in the Army but I'll leave with a lot more. The values, the lessons, and the friends I've made will last a lifetime!

Mom and Dad; I love you and thanks. I couldn't have made it without your support and constant advice to "Buckle down on 'em books!" Tripp, we've come a long way since sixth grade at the Mountain Playground of Virginia! If I were to write down everything that we've been through in the past 11 years I wouldn't get a chance to study tonight and we don't want that, do we? I'll cut it short by saying thanks for being such a great friend and "I'll meet you by the Rat PX at 1200!" To the rest of my roomies of 122, life just won't be the same without Jamie battling the Rack Monster, Jay saying the sky is grey and Spelly calling in air strikes in his sleep! The past three years haven't been a bed of roses, but I wouldn't have had it any other way! To the rest of my BR's, Good Luck and I'll see ya in the "real world"!

Dykes-1987 Kent Sparks
-1990 Chris Reid



John Taylor Burleson

*Johnny B., JB, Beej, JT
Army-Civil Engineering
Killeen, Texas*

Rat 4; Cpl 3; 1st Sgt 2; Cadre 3,2; Pvt 1; Deans List 3; ASCE 3,2,1; ASCE Trippcord 1; PlugChug Asst Ed. 1; Concrete Canoe 1; Airborne; Lexington Auto Club 3,2; DMS 1; AFT by Lane 2; Social Deformity 4,3,2,1.

"Are you sure you want to go to VMI?" My Dad asked me August 20, 1986. Why did I choose VMI of all places? Was it because of the discipline, tradition, neat uniforms or great engineering curriculum? I definitely didn't choose it for the social life. After four years I still don't know why I chose VMI.

Looking back, I know my decision was sound, because VMI is a great school. It's not the tradition, discipline or spartan lifestyle that makes VMI great. It's the pride and the friendships established throughout one's cadetship. VMI is a very special place shared by very special people.

Thanks, Mark and Bob, for putting up with a tired late studying engineer. Thanks also to all my close friends, especially the ones who plan to make a lot of money. Keep in touch guys.

To Mom, Dad and Bill, thanks for all the love and support you gave me throughout my cadetship. Without you I would have never made it this far.

Dad, I guess I did "Hang Tough."
JTB

Dykes-1984 Sam Browne
-1993 Hunter Rawlings





Joseph Kevin Burns

*Indiana Joe, Joe Red, Joe Don Burn
Navy-Chemistry
Ellicott City, Maryland*

Honor Court 1; Cadre 4,3,2; Chemistry Lab 4,3,2,1; Rat Training 4,3; Cadet Investment Group 1; Karate Klub 1

VMI, what is it? I don't know and I don't care. I do know that after 3 years, First Class year has arrived and now I get to my Institute epitaph.

To my B.R.'s of the 400 club, all I can say is thanks. VMI's roughest ratline shaped me quite a bit and you'll never know how much of the best in me I learned from you. Moving into Pervert Pigstye after rat year was also quite an experience. Mikey, Bill and Pete, we'll always be just 4 guys laying in the dark with our hands ... well you know. I can't express what our 3 years have meant except to say you 3 are the shit and you'll be with me wherever I go. To 16 thanks for all the late nites. To 12 Whoop! The Cheetah sleeps tonite.

Lucky, Linus, Duck and Dave I wish we had 4 more bleary-eyed years in the library. To the Bisher, Dave, John, Ken, Glen, Andy, Pooh, Doug, Steve ... friends forever. To all my brother Rats wherever they may be, I'll keep a candle lit.

As the above implies it was not the system but the people who formed me here. It was my class. Starting with a cold steel rat year I witnessed the strength of unity and the powerful friendships which are possible here. I said 3 years ago I didn't want a typical college life and I can now say I certainly didn't get it.

On the home front, I love you Mom and Dad, Jacki and Jocie. VMI was easy compared to high school.

Dykes-1987
Steve Owens, Alan Leatherwood '86
-1993 Russell Goodwin



Robert Mason Butler

*Little Butler, Buttman jr., Bob
Army-Economics
Chesapeake, Virginia*

Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Pvt 1; Rockin' Crew 2; UVA Blockrunner 2,1; AFT 2; Sgt Lane Fan Club 2; German Tutor 1; Dean's List 2,1.

Many of us wonder why we came to VMI in the first place; some of us don't know why we kept coming back. Was it the P.T.'s and the confinement? Or was it the Friday night cramming for that 4th CP exam on Hop Weekend?

For me it was the discipline, self pride and sense of honor which were instilled in me from the beginning. Being a rat was a learning experience, tearing down the High School boy and building the foundation for the VMI man. Third class year was a challenge with little to look forward to. Luckily for me I had a sweet-heart back home who really supported me. We'll be married 7 days after graduation. After 2nd class year I felt very proud of myself and the "I". Now I wear THE RING like many great men before me. It's a symbol of everything we sacrificed for four long years. If I learned anything, it's that you can be whatever you resolve to be.

Stonewall Jackson
Rockin' crew keep on rockin! Room 132 SABBINMEDEMIL, hang in there. The effort is well worth it. John, the VMI bond that we share will keep us closer than most brothers. Marcela, your support for the last three years has been a blessing. I love you with all of my heart. Mom, Dad, OB and Lisa, thank you all very much. Dave and Tyler, you guys are wonderful friends. Keith and Foster take care.

Dykes- 1987 Sam "Buck" Nelson
— 1993 Emil "The Monster" Mosler



Ronald Edward Buxton

*Bucky, Buckman
Navy-Mechanical Engineering
Exeter, New Hampshire*

Wrestling team 1; Cpl 2; Band 4,3,2,1; SS 4,3; Engineering Society 4; Stockwell's Rangers 2,1.

How can I describe the two of us: Oil & water, gunpowder & sparks, the odd couple? If not for the long physical ratline that forced us together, we would probably hate each other. Of course, it could be the sock fights in room 407, room volleyball during exams or the challenge that we feel when we try to fix each other's faults. He's very different, some bad but mostly good. There are few people that will be so loyal and stand so firmly for their beliefs, that's the Bucky that I love. Should I say anything about the loud, obnoxious, overbearing engineer with incredible grades? The one who gets straight A's except for P.E. classes. The guy has put me through the wringer both physically and intellectually innumerable times. He has been hard to take at times, but I would not change a thing. He just may be the personification of VMI. If you understand why boys go to VMI in spite of the horror stories, and stay after one semester, you will understand why I still live with Ronald. If it is that hard to do, it must have a great reward. A true friend. — Leonard H. Carson

How does one put 3 years of his life on a sheet of paper? Since I couldn't start it, my roommate started it for me. Though it's been a good experience, I often wonder why I ever came here. However, that is the past-now it is time to look to the future.

Dykes- 1987 Drew Campi
-1993 Jay Goodwin, Cameron Briody





Gordon Brian Byrne

*"G", G.B., Crazy-Legs,
Sleepy, Rack Monster
Army-Modern Languages
Weston, Connecticut*

Lacrosse 4,3,2,1; Virgin Private; Posit Committee; Treasurer; RM; 1019 Club 3; Summer School Regular 4,3,2; Academic Pro 4,3,2; All Pro 2; Demerit Magnet 4,3,2,1; Living on the Edge 4,3,2,1

It's been a long and hard four year struggle to keep my head above water, but I made it. All the confinement and academic hardships built up to a deserving and free first class year. Now, only a short time before graduation, I would like to show my deep appreciation to all the people who have helped me through this God-forsaken dark corner of the world. To the Bradys and Guideras and all my friends back home for their support and help. To my friends and classmates here at the "I" for making this place bearable and all the times we spent together good and bad, I wish you all luck in the future. Long live the class of 1990! To my roommates, Cheeds and Fitzzy, who I am greatly in debt for their support and friendship. You guys are the best! We have had some great times and I will cherish them forever. To Pete, Pat, and Dennis, I think the world of you guys and will never forget you. Thanks for being there. To my brother "H", thanks for the infinite wisdom and support which has made this all possible. To Mom, I cannot express enough my love and admiration to you for everything. I love you dearly. Thanks to Coach Bartlett, Spears and Arthur for your support on and off the field. Thanks Doc for your worldly advice and comfort in time of need. The knowledge, honor and discipline I have obtained over the past four years will be with me forever. Looking back it's been hard but worth it.

Dykes-1987 Chris Peckham
-1993 Richard "Troll" Weatherly



John Branch Cabell

*Tiny Sweets, Tastycake
Navy-Economics/Modern
Languages
Columbia, Virginia*

Rat 4; Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Guideon Bearer 1; Academic Stars 3,2,1; Omicron Delta Epsilon; Pi Delta Phi; The French Connection 2,1; NROTC Sailaholies 3,2,1; Karate Club 1; Glee Club 4,3,2,1; Librarian 2 Treasurer 1; Sentinels 2,1

Boy, Dorothy had it easy: from Oz to Kansas in three clicks and five and a half words. In the past four years, I have distanced myself from home and frequently not stayed long enough to unpack. Ironically, the more I learn, not only the more I want to explore, but the more I value my friends and family. Though I may not have said it, you mean everything to me. Thank God for you.

Now in disbelief I turn toward a second home: VMI. The support of my professors, friends, dykes, and brother rats is proof that home is a state of mind, because I'm surely not partial to the accommodations. Although Bill Hallett '47 said it in jest, reunions are more than an excuse to see if ice still melts in glass. I have seen forty-year alumni burst into reminiscent tears. I now understand why. There's no place like home.

DYKES-1987 Wilson Brown
-1993 John Gonzo Fernandez



Francis L. Cager





John Daniel Caine

Dan, Danner, Danny
Air Force-Economics
Hahn Air Force Base, West
Germany

Running Club 2; Rat Training; Baldwin Fan Club 2.1; Marine Corps Marathon 2; Captain W's Dyke 1; Cpl 3; Ops Sgt 2; Regt S-1 1; IHTFP 4.3,2,1; Illegal Car Club 2.

Well how do you sum up four years of your life in a few short spaces? By living through this place we call school I have learned many of the lessons of life that you cannot learn about in books. I have come to know some of the greatest people in the world in my brother rats. We have gone through the good and the bad but always came out together. Chris, Dave, Bill, Chuck, Chip and everyone else, I know you will all succeed in life and I wish you all godspeed. To think that just four years ago we came here confused and lost and now we are gone, having been strong enough to survive.

Mom, Dad, Jenny, How can I thank you enough? Dad, you have been my role model since day one. I hope someday we will fly together; a dream for both of us. Ann, there have been good times and bad but always love. Thank you for all you have done for me just by being you!

Closing this seems so strange. I don't want to thank VMI because I don't know what it has done for me yet. Farewell to all of my brother rats, may we meet again in a better place. For all it's worth, thanks VMI.

DYKES -1987 Greg Ellis
-1993 Dallas Grubbs, John Scott



Christopher John Callahan

Harry, Thrash, Evil
Army SS-History
Smithtown, New York

Virgin Private; F-Trooper; Club 70; SS; Summer Scholar; MBC Pirate 3; College Republicans 2.1; Big Red Club 2.1; 2 packs a day club, Taft room guy.

This place has been four years of lunacy and stupidity. I guess that is why I liked it so much. So without further ado aufwiedersehen und viel glück to: Hug, Knife, Gim (ehh), Spear, Skud, Gottwaldheimer, Razor, Herr Miller, The Taft Room Guys, F Troop, Grunweg, Lewis, and every one else I forgot. Mom and Pop thanks for putting up with my screw-ups for four years, sorry Dad that I never got rank.

DYKES -1987 Timothy Buck
-1993 Braden Brillor



Michael Levis Camp

Mike, Champ, Camper, MC
Army-Biology
Tabb, Virginia

Private 4.3,2,1; Wrestling 4.3,1; Biological Society 1; ASCE 4.3; SCUBA Club 1; Colleg Republicans 1; Year Off Club- Christophe Newport College 1988; Special Student 2.1; Permit Rider 4.3,2,1; Silver Bullet Drinking Team 2.1

The times have been challenging, but the rewards will arrive soon enough. Give something to get something. That's what I tell myself everyday. That's what kept me going when I felt the challenge could not be met. But it will be. In the process I have given up everything I believed to be important. Now I can see that they were not. I suffered and struggled through my college years, and in the process gained an advantage. The seeds of success have been planted, and it's time to begin reaping the benefits.

Along the way I formed friendships that will never be broken by time or distance. Forged in sweat and pain, and hardened by the reassurance that no one could make it alone. To Bob and Mike, we've almost made it! Every day is one day closer. To Ralph, your time will come. To Matt, good luck. The end seems so far but the time will pass quickly. To the one who suffered most, my parents, thank you for putting up with the excuses, the complaining the hard times, and the support when I needed it. Its almost over. And to the one who means the most, my baby brother Joe. No matter which road you take you will succeed. You have made me proud. Drive on as you will, and take no prisoners.

DYKES -1987 Ralph "Rock" Hudson
-1993 Matt "Happy" Labell





Leonard Hamilton Carson

Lenny, Lenwood, Lumpy,
Lendog
History-Special Student
Chesapeake, Virginia

Rat Training-4.1; VMI Dive Club-2; RFT Instructor-3.2; Regimental Band-4.3.2.1; Pep Band-4.3.2.1; Big Red Club 2.1; Private-4; Corporal-3; Sergeant-2; Lieutenant-1.

What can you possibly say in writing the concluding paragraph of so long a story? I can say that I am, at least temporarily, looking forward to being done with this part on my life. It will be a trial to live without the BR's that are so important to me, but I feel a stronger urge to follow the sentiment of Sean O'Casey when he said, "I am going to where life is more like life than it is here." I have tried hard here, maybe not 100% all of the time, but I can honestly say that I made a good effort. I am proud of VMI and totally convinced that this institution is still producing the most capable MEN in the world. Now I have only to stand at the pulpit for a moment of reflection. I feel that we as a "modern Corps" may not have lived up to the reputation and expectations of VMI MEN that have gone before us. We need to work harder to protect what has been handed down for 150 years. I urge the MEN behind me to strive constantly for excellence and maintain VMI in the exalted position in which we found it. I only hope that I have shown my dykes a better path towards excellence than the one I followed. I wish the best to the Corps! "How dull it is to pause, to make an end, to rust unburnished, not to shine in use! As tho' to breathe were life." - Alfred Lord Tennyson - "Ulysses" "As tho' to attend VMI is enough!" - Leonard Carson 9/13/89

DYKES-1987 Russ Mitchell
-1993 Craig Chwojdzak, Eric Eversole



Sean W. Carty

Big-Mouth, SHMonster,
Sham, Spawner
Navy-Economics and German
Alexandria, Virginia

Corporal 3, Sergeant 2, Private 1, Football 4, Swimming 3, Water Polo Pres 2.1, Trident Society 2.1, Highlanders 4.3.2.1, Wild Kingdom 3.2.1

Four years of torture and unknown bones finally comes to an end. Intense amounts of studying, broken by running the block with Ian, Jim, and John. What else can be said about this place, except that Thank God I am leaving! Hunter, How many times have we changed in moving vehicles? To everyone who has had to live in close proximity to 08 rooms, the wild kingdom only has one thing to say! We will be back! Chris Bish don't forget there can only be one. Bill, big elbow can't stand up against the Highlanders. To Rob, please give up Beakers of Death. I have! Pat, Brad, Monty, and Tod, Bang your Dead! Greg, next time watch where you are skiing! Flipping over me was unbelievably impressive. Dave-Dog, the Bahamas will never be the same. To my close friends Ian, Jim, Hunter, Reed, Jeff and Andy, I'm going to miss all of you! We have done some crazy things. But now it's time to really grow up! Nah, why grow up? Just remember guys just because there are no more food boxes it doesn't mean Big-Mouth is gone. There are refrigerators! Basically guys thanks for everything! McCaig you'll never score all of your penalty shots against me! To the water polo team, hang in there guys. Raleigh, yes you study or else you will have to stay here longer than needed. Mom and Dad thanks for everything. I could not have done it without you!

DYKES-1987 John Barnard
-1993 Raleigh Trumbo



Mark Raymond Cheadle

Sasquatch, Cheeds
Army-Biology
Petersburg, Virginia

Rat4, Cpl3, Sgt2, XO1 - Cadre2.1; Rugby4.2.1; Water Polo3; Canterbury Club4, Pres.3; Religious Council3; Posit Committee4.3.2, Pres.1; Rat Training2.1; Hop and Floor1; Azalea Festival3.2.1; Republican Club; Ski Club; State Cadetship; Dean's List

I will now take pleasure in thanking those who have endured this Institute along with me till the end. Mom and Melanie, your neverending support through all of the unexpected changes this place has caused has been so wonderful. Deirdre, there are no words to describe my appreciation for your love and courage involved in always being there when I need you. Ross and Gordy, you two are the best friends and roommates I could ever want, all the good times and scary times will never be hard to remember. Todd, Lambda Gamma, the stoop talks of scary things and the short time at the beach have meant so much to me. Tim and Cliff, thanks. The VMI has imposed many strifes upon us but the friends I now have to live with overbear the hardships and ironically it now seems worth it. I love you all my fellow droogies!

What's so funny about peace, love and understanding? — Elvis Costello

Any small cleric, bound together by some interest which other men dislike or ignore, tends to develop inside itself a hothouse mutual admiration, and towards the outer world, a great deal of pride and hatred which is entertained without shame because the "Cause" is its sponsor and it is thought to be impersonal. — C.S. Lewis

DYKES-1987 John S. Boughton
-1993 James W. H. Camp "Scooter"





Eric Bernard Carpenter

*EB, E.C., Carp, Word
Army-History
Fairfax, Virginia*

Soccer 4,3,2,1; Co-Captain 1; GMU Parttime Student 3,2,1; Virgin Private 4,3,2,1

As I look back on these last 4 years spent at the I, one question comes to mind — How? It takes a different type of person to succeed here. Hard work, late nights and sacrifice are just a few things needed to make it. The most valuable things we leave with are our honor and the friendships; these will last a lifetime.

I would like to thank my roommates Tony, Terrence, & John for being there. I wish you the best of luck where ever you go. Steve, Rob C, Rob J, the boys in 115, 140, 142 thanks for the great times.

Mom, Dad, Charles & Katherine I love you for putting up with me. You're the best family a guy could have. Thanks for understanding, caring and even a little pushing. Gina, it's only been a short time but you've made this last year the best. I love you!

The team — Good luck in the seasons to come and remember there is a fine line between fun and serious mess. Coach Ross, it's been fun playing under you. We've come a long way. Coach Bartlett, these last 4 years have been quite an experience-thanks!

To Carlos, Kirk, John and Brian-I've made it and you were a big factor. Thank you.

To Brian, good luck and work hard. Before you know it you'll be next.

DYKES-1987 Carlos Lofstrom
-1993 Brian Melvin



David Jinhyun Chong

*JC, Chaka-Chong
Army-Economics
Springfield, Virginia*

Rat 4, Cross Country 3,2,1; Track 3,2,1; Monogram Club 2,1; Summer Camp 2; Summer School 3; Room 307207107 Club 3,2,1; UVA 2; GMU 3; NOVA 3

To my family: First, I would like to say "THANK YOU MOM&DAD" you have always been my #1 supporters and gave me everlasting advice. Thanks to Wootsookbyong. When I needed someone to talk to or needed advice you have been there for me. Brother Tony, and sister Sun thanks. You guys have been great.

To my friends: Hansuk, when I needed someone to talk to or needed help you have been there for advice. Chul&Rich, you guys have been the greatest roommates during my cadetship.

Mike O Who-What for Army. Tom Jim Ian Keith

Tim Bob Steve Joe San Chang Suk you guys have been so much help through my cadetship. THANKS TO

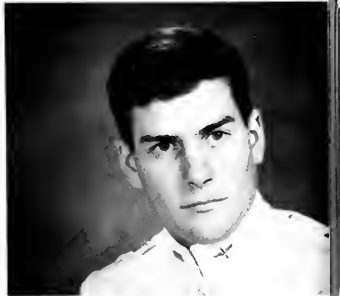
ALL OF YOU GUYS.

V.M.I. It isn't what you think it is. Unless you go through the cadetship at V.M.I. you will never know what V.M.I. stands for. The experience, I would never trade it for the world.

To my dykes, James&Steve good luck for the rest of your cadetship.

Ahn-yong VMI un jae na sa rang he Lee.

DYKES-1987 David Hoke
-1993 Steve Chong, James Walter



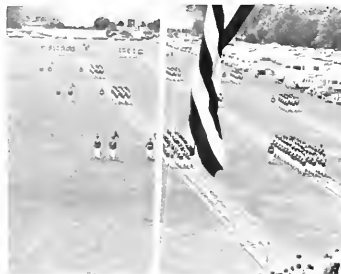
Robert Edward Clark

*RECLARK-The Pope
Air Force-English
Dallas Texas*

Religious Council 3,2,1;OCF 4,3,2,1; Cpl 3; 1st Sgt 2; Regt. S-5 1; Hop and Floor 4,3; Track 2

The most vivid thought that comes to mind when writing this history is how one can not make it through here on his own. And so, this space should not be a recollection of what I have done but what people have done for me. The following people I owe a great thanks: Col. and Mrs. Hammond, Maj. Golden, Mike Strickler, Wade Branner, Col. Jones, the English Dept., Debbie, Coach Boz, Bob and John Crotty, and my dyke-Drew. To Chaplain and Mrs. Caudill I can not thank you enough. You've always been there when I needed you. I love you! Col. Monsour, I thank you for your kindness and teaching me to be honest with myself. Don't ever run out of mint chocolate chip. Pat, thanks for the phone calls. I love you! Mom and Dad, this place has caused some heart-aches but we made it. No more QMD bills and collect phone calls. I love you! Steve, Lennie and Chris-I'm gonna miss the b.s. sessions. You guys made this place bearable. Some advice from The Pope-Steve-quit worrying about Penny-Lennie-get out of HEB-Chris-get a new alarm. Rachel-I know this place has not helped our relationship at all but now it is over. I know I have been a jerk sometimes but you hung on with me anyway. Thanks for being patient and understanding. I love you! I hope I haven't left anyone out. It's been a privilege to be associated with these people. I love you all. '90 '90 '90

DYKES-1987 Drew Campi
-1993 Sean Lasalle, Kevin McCluney





Thomas Alan Cotman

*Army-Mechanical Engineering
Hampton, Virginia*

Promaji Club 4,3,2,1; Hop and Floor 3,2,1; Number One Club; Rat Committee; Private 4,3,2,1; ASME

Time sure flies when you are having fun. BOY I've been here a long time. I'd like to thank my grandparents for all their support and encouragement. I'd also like to thank all the friends I've made since I've been here. Thanks to my friends back home, you all know what was up. To the class of '90 ME's, it's been rough. To the ME's behind me-BOHICA!! Thanks to my roommates for the memories, we sure have had some wild ones. To the rest of the class, it wasn't always bad and all in all it was worth it. We had a lot of fun, I wish you all good luck in your futures. In conclusion, I'd like to thank God, without you none of this would be possible. Peace.

DYKES-1987 Scrap Robinson Skully B. Boob S.

-1993 Allen D. Horace J. Twinky A.



Finnie D Coleman

*Finniekid
Economics-Army
Pensacola, Florida*

Class Vice President; A Co Commander; Reg S4 Sgt 2; Color Guard Cpl 3; 2nd Cpl C Co 3; Promaji Club 4,3,2,1; International Club 1; Big Red Club 1; Society of Young Economists 1; Ring Figure Committee; Drug & Alcohol Committee; Pre-Law Society 2,1; Rat training 2; Airborne 3; Air Assault 4

When I came to VMI I honestly thought that I'd grown as much as I was going to. Needless to say, I was dead wrong. It's no wonder that my greatest lesson here has been that I will never stop growing up. "To stop growing is to die." I've had a chance to watch others grow also. The kids that I matriculated with have grown into some of the finest men I've ever dealt with. We have come a hell of a long way from a mass to the 1st class. Ramon & Damon thanks for the cuts and teaching me to speak twin language. You've both been great friends. The best. Dusty Kid & Monty, never forget 170. Bill & Mike DAMNN!!!! Charlie Co. My heart never left COLD STEEL!!! Charlie & Andy I think we did OK! John, Jan, Jim, Joe, Stevie, Brian, Chris, Dave, Paul, Bill, JC, Schnockmonster, Rick & Jeffrey you've been great neighbors. Ladies of WGL many XXXXXXXX's you've been the BEST of friends. Please take care and stay sweet. '91 & '92 Good Luck! '93 Keep it alive and never even consider giving up! Acorn, Tippi. Most of the time I've gotten more than I bargained for, the rest of the time I've gotten less. Fortunately in the end it all has added up to exactly what I wanted. THANKS VMI.

DYKES-1987 Denis J. Kiely

-1993 Vince Bryan & Clinton "Sandykid" Crone



Andrew M. Conville

*Scru, Beave, Drawag, Scam,
Drew, Andy
Special Student-Econ and
Comp Sci
Fairfax, Virginia*

VMI Investment Group 2,1 VP 1; Big Red Club 3,2,1 Pres. 1; F-Trooper; Virgin Private; Number 1 Club; 2,0 and Go; Wild Kingdom; Bimbo Binger; Tech Slummer; IHFFP 4,3,2,1; GVA Polo Club; Summer Scholar Club; "The 24 Hour Bar" and Alcoholics Anonymous Wanna-Be

How do I sum up four years of my life in 1 paragraph? First, thanks to Mom. Without you I never could have made it. Thanks to my family.

Jim you tried to warn me but you know how that is! (I still don't know why I came here) Tom and Paul... Casualties! To my first dykes Calr and the Destroyer ROCK HARD! PARTY HARD! and don't do anything I wouldn't do.

To the Troop! We made it! Our four years of hell are over! You guys are my second family! Fierce Fighting Foxtroop the best company on the Hill!!

And last but not least. A special thanks to a special group: Jeff, Reed and Sean. Thanks for putting up with me for the past three years. The saddest part about graduating is that the wild kingdom is going to separate. Without you this place would have been unbearable, instead it was actually fun. JEFF: I'll BEAT YOUR "... Sean: Mr. Armpits really taste good! You guys are the Best! To anyone who I missed I'm sorry I couldn't name you all. Kevin I'm glad I picked you. You are the hippest dyke, SCAT DUDE!

IHFFP
IHFFP
IHFFP
FRDO LIVES!!!!!!

DYKES-1987 Scott Armstrong

-1993 Kevin Lloyd





James Maxwell Cox

*Jimmer, Nomad, Smokn
Jim, Ifuana
Army-SS, English
Richmond, Virginia*

The VMI CADET EIC 1 ME 2 Whatever 3; Sounding Brass EIC 3; Big Brother-Little Brother 1; Hop and Floor 4,3; English Society 3,2,1; A Ring Figure Sub-Comm; The Time Off Club; Virgin Private

Three and a half years is a long time to be anywhere. I'm sure I've learned a lot in my stay at VMI. I've also learned a lot elsewhere.

I would like to thank my parents, my brothers, and my sister for helping me plod through my ways.

I would also like to thank John Phillips, Purcell Jones and Al Miller for giving me examples by which to live.

I do not regret coming here at all. I don't think we miss as much as seemed apparent earlier. I've learned that even VMI shelters us from many larger problems.

Perhaps this "history" is brief, but I'd rather be thought a fool in this case.

DYKES-1987 Jon Sachrison
-1993 Todd Brickhouse, Carter Hubard



Eustus Lamont Craft II

*Monty, Hawk, Larry Byrd
Air Force-History
Uvalda, Georgia*

Football 4,3,2,1; Academic Probation; Pvt 4,3,2,1; Working off PT's

I'm finally getting out of this place. I can't say that I enjoyed it but I have made some great, great friends. Especially my roommates Brad L., Todd N., Pat P., I wish them the best and hope to keep in touch with them as much as possible. All that's left to say is thank God and thank my parents because I've definitely had a HELL of a time.

DYKES-1987 Troy Clark
-1993 Bruce Gochenour, Kyle Gosnell



Mark Wayne Craft

*D-Head, Bigdog, Shorty
Army-Economics
Knoxville, Tennessee*

Basketball 4,3,2,1; Baseball 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 3,2,1; SB 4,3,2,1; Concourse Commander 2,1

I have to first say thanks to my parents for being there to get me through this place. Mom and Dad I know of no way to write on paper my feelings for you so I will just say I love you and thanks again.

Big John I feel like you have been one of my best friends for a long time and to you I say thanks for your support.

Now to the people who have made this place seem like a real school.

FATTY my roommate for all four miserable years, I saw the full moon on the steps and stars in the distance.

SLOTH you are the king of the Puppets so be sure to get the Brother Rats out of the Super 8 Motel.

BEAST remember all the long talks and the night with Guido.

Teg, Bill and Shorty you have all been there at the preseason practices, at the games and everywhere else on the road that we could find to waste some time away from the road trip motels so for that I say Thanks.

DYKES-1987 Mark Current
-1993 Chris Davila





**Charles Wilson
Crane Jr.**
*Willie, Wilbur, POP,
Skeebelingadeez
Special Student-Civil
Engineering
Meadow Bluffs, West Virginia*

Pvt 4.3.2.1:Big Red Club 3.2.1:Rugby 2:"DUG"
Toleration Society 4.3.2.1:VMI Summer Jubilee
4.3: Haneous Wall Frog Union 4.3.2.1:Chestnut
Catchers Club 4.3.2.1:NUT Battalion Staff
3.2.1:The Helmut Identification Committee 2.1

Can you believe it? Yesterday I walked the ramp
of Cameron Hall, today I'm filling out resumes. I
knew no one entering, now I've closer friends
imaginable. Dad, Mom, Carla, thanks for the never
ending support. I love you more than words can
say! The Ratline, breakout, eat do-do year,
Ringfigure, First class year, it's all a blur! Monte!
We've enough time in NEB to own it. Copen-
hagen, Mellow Yellow, and blow off nights were all
too numerous. We would be sh — luck truck w/o
those naps. Andy, god of ferts, Room B-Ball, late
night spade games and road trips to Hollins. Yeah,
again, final, infinity. Hunter Who could forget you?
Krrck! 14 Army is still marring me! Coley, glad you
moved in. It's been great! I'll never forget RF, a
rainy night with Bud, Frampton, and Gold River.
Hunting stories and camel dips on the stoop after
taps were the best. Doug, what can I say? We've
been through it all together, now we're both mar-
rying Paige. I'll never forget the good times. JB
and air guitars night before RF, room concerts
with Bruce, Georgetown cold washcloths, sink
workouts, Ben Salem and hitch-hiking to JMU.
Best of luck to you and Paige, she's wonderful!
Guys I've got one thing to say: NIGHT! And
you're closer to the lights! Guys it's been one
helluva ride! I Love ya! I couldn't ask for better
roommates.

DYKES-1987 Steve "Beaker" Cade
-1993 Ra "Virginia Mill" Yoeun



**Jeffrey Homer
Crist**
*Navy-Mechanical Engineering
Chester, Virginia*

F-Trooper, Wild Kingdom, Virgin Private, Club
08, 24 Hour Bar, Trident Society, ASME, 2.0
and Go Club

The first thing I want to say is thanks to
Mom and Pop. Thanks for supporting me
through the rat line and your continued sup-
port and love that I know is always there. Next
is my brother and sister. Thanks for putting up
with me even when I probably didn't deserve it.
I couldn't have done it without my family. I
love you all!

Now to the Corps. Rat year I was lucky and I
got a great dyke. I learned a lot from him and I
hope I can do the same for my rat..I learned
that the best thing VMI gives you is a sense of
pride and the best friends that can possibly be
imagined. I had some of the best times of my
life at VMI. Most of those times I learned about
the next morning as I nursed a hangover
through my morning class. My roomies de-
serve a special thanks for all the times they
took care of me when I couldn't, even if they
sometimes got carried away with body art and
T-shirt ripping. Room 108 is definitely the best
in Barracks! Of course I can't leave F-Troop
out of my history. No closer company existed.
I think I'll end with a few memories:

All the good times with room 137; Uncle Ted
and the Exxon sign. All of the wonderful girls at
MBC, too many visits to the Tac Hole, the late
nights 3rd Class year, Ring Figure 90, cocktail
Hours in Barracks, Screw, Sham, Skudgins,
and a NEB Water Balloon Fight.

DYKES-1987 Chris Spence
-1993 Brian Chamberlain



**Steven Dustin
Crone**
*Dust-Kid, Dust
Army-Economics
Portsmouth, Virginia*

Corporal 3, Ring Figure Magazine Editor,
Sports Editor of VMI CADET, Associate Editor
of VMI CADET, Running Club 2, S-5 Staff 1

It's the first semester of my first class year
and I'm sorry to say, Pops, that I still don't
know what I want to do. Sometimes I wish I
would have stayed in engineering like you and
Bill (and Sandy now), but then again I'm glad I
took "the road less traveled" by the Crone's
desk—that's an LA saying.

I hope I've made the right choices Mom and
Dad, because one of the things that kept me
coming back was trying to make you proud.
Competing with Bill wasn't easy, but I think I
made it through with different goals and de-
sires, and I hope I've made you proud in my
own way, I LOVE YOU FOLKS!

Life wouldn't have been the same without
Ley, Treyboy and Kenny. Thanks for every-
thing guys, and like I say every night at taps,
"Kenny, Treyboy, and even you Ley, I love
you." Life also wouldn't have been the same
without you, Stac. It's hard to even put into
words what I want to say. Two and a half years
of "weekend dating" is finally going to end.
Thanks for everything, you are a special per-
son and I love you now more than ever!

Well, good luck to you Sandy, with your next
3 years, keep a good attitude and you'll do fine.
Mr. "I'm never going back" Bill, I don't know
who told you that you were better looking, but
they were mistaken. Studley, Egor, Mike, Lee,
Easy-money, Brain-child, and Einstein, hang in
there dykes, it goes by fast.

DYKES-1987 Ben Walker '86
-1993 Eric Avila, Rick Barnes





Mark Kellis Cumbee

*Gumby
Air Force-Mechanical
Engineering
Gainesville, Ga.*

Cpl 3; Ops Sgt 2; I Co Commander; Rugby 4,3; Arnold Air Society 3,2,1; VMI Engineer Society 1; Team Scuba 2; ASME; Dean's List

Finally! Now as the time left at VMI diminishes, I can say that it has been a great experience. I did not know what I had gotten myself into in Aug '86, but after all the ups and downs, it has all been worth the struggles to have the friends, Ring and diploma.

I've tried to explain VMI time and time again to others, but unless you've lived within her walls, it is to no avail. All I can do now is take the experiences and lessons learned, and apply them to life. But as I depart, Mom and Dad, thank you for all of your encouragement, support, letters, phone calls and love you have showered upon me as it aided enormously. And Jamie, thank you for everything. You have read and listened to my numerous complaints, supported me when I needed it most, and shown me love and affection. I am blessed with a beautiful family and love you all too! Don, Keith, and Tim (and Paulina), the best roommates I could have had; and Chris and Gray, thank you for the great times we have had and the friendship too — Best of luck, I will never forget any of you.

May we all prosper and meet again.

Dykes- 1987 William A. Berneski
1993 G. Jude Chiasson



Mark Steven Cunningham

*HAM
Special Student-Economics
Rockville, Virginia*

Swimming 4; Corporal 3; Circle K, President 2,1; Cadet Assistant 2; Big Red Club 3,2,1; VMI Cadet, Ad Manager 1; Usher 1; S-S Counselor 1; Society of Young Econ. 1; Recorder, OGA Investigative Board 1; Rat Training Cadre 1; Big Brother-Little Brother Program 1.

The past four years of my life can be summed up by a few short words, what an Experience! It all began on that dreary August day in 1986. Little did I know that I would become the first rat in our class to "strain." The past four years have provided a time for me to mold the closest of friendships. Jeff and Hunter, I could not have asked for two better roommates. Those late night conversations and small talk are the things that keep you going. Just remember, you have to laugh it off and say, "oh, well!" I'm confident that you guys would never turn down a cold one. Jeff, if you ever have anything important to do, I know "you'll do it later." Pete and Pratty, just remember ya'll are always welcome in my southern home. Tun—"The smoke has cleared." Buddy, Chuck-Fresh, Moose, and Belushi, who will ever forget sprint break '89, not me! The boys in room 118, 152 and 142, we'll have to get together and slam a few cold ones for old times sake. Tia, thanks for being you! Howdy and Eunice, it's your turn to keep the legacy alive, do it right! Finally, I'd like to thank my family for all your support. Lynn and Marc, you know where Matt's going to school! Carol, your wisdom has been supportive. Dad, I can't say enough, you might not think I listen sometimes, but I do! Mom, I couldn't have made it without your support. I love you all and hope I've made it all proud!

It's Been Real, HAM

Dykes- 1987 Scott 'HAPPY' Jackson
1993 Ed Bain, Geoff Leichnetz



Robert Matthew Cunningham

*Bob, Alien, (HAM), Eddie
Army-Electrical
English/German Minor
Las Vegas, Nevada
Annandale Va., Edwards AFB*

Well, 4 years ago I began my adventure and now it is over. Looking back it has gone by rather quickly. The experiences at the Institute, though not all good, are worth remembering. The sweat parties and stoop runs, once feared and loathed, are now something to be proud of; badges of courage. These and other things will be glossed over and become fond memories. In such close quarters the habits of people become pronounced, creating humorous friction. In 448 we had our share; the confederate bigot, the philipino fashion plate, the born-again holier-than-thou Christian hypochondriac, the hill billy who likes the smell of his own " " , and the iconoclast. Along the way there has been a trip to the USSR, Airborne School, and the useless conflagration called Advanced Camp. Now that it's all over another adventure begins. Having sold my soul to the Army, the future is uncertain but at least I'll get paid for the same crap I got here at the "I". But I think I'm a better person for having been here. Like Nietzsche said "that which does does not kill us makes us stronger."

And to the Institute Ich bin endlich frei!!
EESTI EEST!
Palun uks jaeetisi kahjuks, ma ei saa aru.

Dykes- 1987 Hiram "EL Presidente" Morales
1993 KIA





**Chris Leonard
Chretien**
Creature, Cretin
*Naval Special Student-
Elec.Eng.*
Hayes, Va.

**David L.
Darden**

**Mark Walton
Dick**
Marco,Fuzz-Muffin,Pick
Army-Economics
Front Royal, Virginia

Rat 4; Virgin Private 4,3,2,1; BSU 4,3,2-Social
Chairman 2; Timmons Society 4,3,2,1; English
Society 2; IEEE 2,1; Arnold Air Society 4;
Oldest cadet in barracks 1

Since I'm Army prior service, I guess I can't
help but compare VMI to the Army. There are
a few similarities, but many more differences-
such as our Honor System, and the addition of
an academic as well as military challenge.
Every one of my four years here has been
different, and better than the last (I don't know
about third class year though). Things didn't
quite turn out as I planned when I was sta-
tioned in Hawaii, but since Mario Andretti
would be proud of me and AFROTC isn't, I'll
settle for being a civilian. Even that isn't so bad
considering that the discipline learned here in
four years can last a lifetime. Values have
changed over the past few generations and
many of them -family values and personal
honor in particular -have gone downhill. For-
tunately, VMI men don't follow this trend, but
continue to uphold high standards of honor. If
more institutes of higher learning such as VMI
existed, our society would be in better shape.

One thing I can say about my VMI experience:
it has been the best of times, and it has been
the worst of times.

Jay G. and Chin-Yuan, good luck in the future.

Dykes — 1987 Moody Gray Wooten (Dough
Head)
1993 G.W. Brown (Billy)

Tennis 4,3; Cpl3,MSGT 2,Lt. 1; Investment Club
2; Young Republicans 2,1; Young Economists 1;
Circle K 1; Big Brothers 1; Cadet Staff 3,2,1, Ad
Mgr 1; Rat training 1; Commanders 4; Hop & Floor
4,3; Big Red Club 2,1; Warrior 4,3,2,1; Number
One Club 3; Conduct Pro Confinement Kid 3.

I wrote this twice and decided it was too serious.
How can you be serious at an insane asylum? I was
told by my uncles that VMI was built on a bluff and
run on the same principle! Honestly, a good sense
of humor is what makes VMI bearable. Sure
10,000 comedians are out of work and I'm telling
you jokes. Actually a simple history is too short to
contain the ups, downs, friendships, and dreams
of the past 4 years. I've learned so much and
definitely made the right decision in coming
here. Ask me if I'd do it again, hell no! I'll try
anything once, twice, even three times (ask Susan),
but VMI again, yeah right! Seriously, I want to
thank God and my family for making this possible.
To Ben, John & Tom, my uncles who always had a
job and advice for me. To mom; Kate, Luke &
John (we're the kids). To Dad, I never had to look
for a hero! To the, Looneys, Nicewarmers, Benz-
ings and especially the Marlowes, Thank-You!! To
the Tedericks, I could never replace you! Matt, my
Warrior, all Hail! Manuel, take the wheel, I'm sleep-
ing in your bed, move over! Nancy, Denise, Ging,
you're still Bufls! Susan, there is no way to de-
scribe, or relive it. Thank-you, I couldn't have had
a better teacher. How about #4 BUFC. "It's a
small world, but I wouldn't want to paint it" —
T. Mitchell. "What the hell are we supposed to do
now, moron" — Animal House. I came here not to
prove anything to anyone, only to prove some-
thing to myself. Hey Goon, Russ and the JMU
Boys. Thanks.

Dykes — 1987 Beau Johnson
1993 Tim Ervin, Bill Garrison





**Glenn Kevin
Dickenson**
Glenster, The Chimp, Sensei
Army — Major EE, Minor CS

Wrestling 4,3; IEEE 3,2,1; Cpl 3; Plt Sgt 2; Karate Club, Vice-Pres. 2, Pres. 1, Instructor 2,1; Comp. Lab Asst. 3,2,1; 2nd Batt. S-3, 1; Army SMP; First Class Honor Representative.

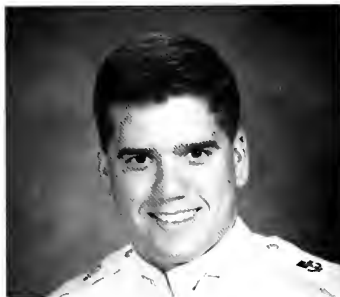
I would like to thank Tina, Mom, Dad, and Penny for the moral support given to me throughout these four long years. I love you all. Tony B. — Our friendship has grown to be stronger than any other I have experienced. You have been like a brother and more to me. I hope our friendship will stay strong throughout the years to come. Without your friendship I would have never made it.

Dougster — These ruff years have come to a close. Looking back on all your accomplishments you have no choice but to agree with the fact that you are "The Boy". Paul — I am glad we roomed together. The time we have been waiting for has come. Let us move on and seize the goals we have set for ourselves. Do not change, for you have what it takes to be successful.

Dave — My study buddy, friend, and scrot karateka. Your ability to relate things to real life shall make you very successful. Just remember next year will be easier.

Many other people have contributed to my success here at the "I". I would like to thank you all. Special thanks is given to: Bo, Cal, Mighty Mouse, Sean, Jeff, the EE study crew, and my karateka.

Dykes — 1987 Tom Voytko
— 1993 Scott Coleman



**Douglas
Michael Dillon**
Bud, Millhouse, Milly, Space
Army — History, Great Falls,
VA.

Rugby 4,3,2,1; Social Chairman; Bruce Springsteen Fan Club 4,3,2,1; Who's Who in America's Pubs and Bars 4,3,2,1; Private 4,3,2,1; Number 1 Club 2; Post Game Club 3,2,1.

Ever since I can remember I always wanted to come to VMI and here as a cadet I couldn't wait to get out. But now that I am leaving, I have to say that I will miss this place. This institution would have been a lot harder if it were not for the support that came from home. Thanks Mom, Dad, and Nana for your encouragement and guidance. You all made a difference. How about the boys in 581 Playing hoops in the room. The spades games that went into the early morning hours. Room Rugby. The Airband concert with our lead singer, Jim Beam. Can't forget Movie Night in 158, the only thing missing was the refrigerator. It were the times like these that made college seem more like summer camp. Thanks Willie, Andy, Monte, Coley. I know this is only the beginning. VMI Rugby . . . We took it to the limit and then went a little farther. I am sure I will see many of you again on the pitch. And we will drink once more! Now I have to thank a very special friend. She has done so much for me in the last three years, I'm going to spend the rest of my life making it up to her. My tutor, poet, boxer shorts designer, film producer, author, Rugby Roadie, but most importantly my best friend. I love you Paige. "Some day we'll look back on this and it will all seem funny."

— Bruce Springsteen

Dykes — 1987 Curt Schoonmaker
— 1993 Carl "Lurch" Maupin



**Christopher
Grayson Dixon**
Chris, Dixon
Marine Corps — History
Bellefonte, Pennsylvania

Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Private 1; Cadre 3; Civil War Round Table 3,2,1; Secretary 2,1; La-crosse 4,3,2; Semper FI Society 1; OCMNI G.P. 2,1;

Well it's down to the wire for this to be turned in and like most other things I have yet to start it. Most of my cadetship has been like that; final Herculean efforts to finish things at the last moment — but all in all things have none-the-less turned out well — I guess. I do hold some regrets like why didn't I study more or How did I get this short Italian Jewish Chinese guy as a roommate, but the bad has to come with the good. The 4 years have been long and yet they're already over. Kurt, as my dyke you instilled in me a strong set of ideals and now I pass them on to my dyke, Matt, keep working hard, you've made me proud. To my 2nd set of roommates of S-54, my roommates of 102 and Brother Rats — It has been a lot of great times that I'll never forget. Mom and Dad thanks for all the support you've given me — I love all of you. Now the fun begins!

Dykes — 1987, Kurt W. Hawk
1993, Matt "Pooh-Bear" Boal





William Patrick Donahue

*Donahuge, Running Bear,
Donnydog, Chilly — Will
Army — Computer Science
Portland, Maine*

Cpl 3, 1st Sgt. 2, Delta Co. Commander 1; Ring Figure Committee 3, 2; Rat Training and RFT Instructor 1.

Well, it has been 4 long years in coming but I finally get to unload all of my pent up knowledge that I've accumulated during my stay here at the "V" on the World. I just hope the world is ready, I've also accumulated a lot of weird memories. I don't think I'll ever stop having nightmares of naked dogfights.

To my Mother and Father I can only say I love you both very much. From you I have gotten my strength and persistence. I'm afraid my gratitude to my Aunt Eleanor and Aunt Madelyn cannot be expressed in words. Suffice it to say that I wouldn't be here if it weren't for you two. My only regret upon graduating is that my Uncle Bob will not be present.

I'll never forget what he went through to see me during my Rat year. Take care and God-bless Aunt Kay. Thanks are also due to my brothers and sister for having put up with me these past 21 years.

To the "boyz" of 110 and Cheetah: I'd just like to say thanks for making me laugh. You guys are the best friends anyone could ever ask for. You always looked out for me, John. I've come to think of you as my little brother over the past year. Take care of yourself. I hope your stay at VMI turns out to be as good as mine was.

Remember, it doesn't matter how much wealth and power you accumulate. What counts is what you do with it. Thanks MEBS for always being there. J.K. and P.Q. Take Care.

Dykes — 1987 John McConnell
— 1993 John Cameron Perry



William Robert Dowd

*Badboy, Spot
Army-History
Richmond, Virginia*

Basketball 4,3,2,1

First of all, I'd like to thank my family, my roommates, and the B-ball team for helping me through this place. Dad, you always gave me good advice and gave me all the support I could ever want. Mom, you always understood when I was upset and tried to make me feel better. To my roommates: Rob "Hookman" Schnock — remember, 50K for reading Poetry. Billy Mel — keep the head movement to a minimum. I will never forget you two. Best wishes for the future. To the dykes: Tony (Wake-up), Russ (Stay Fresh), Chuck (Dude I'm so Big), and Kevin (Everyday is a good day). To the B-Ball team — there was always something to laugh about in that small locker room. I would never have made it without all of you. Thanks for everything. Finally, to my wonderful fiancée, Jules. You were probably the most important reason why I made it through. You were always there for me when I was feeling down and you were always able to pick up my spirits. You stayed with me through some of the worst times. Not many girls would have done that.

Lastly, Jules, we have made it. It seems like just yesterday we were saying, "just four more years, they will go by quick." Well they have, and even though I hated some things here at VMI, I have many fond memories which will overshadow the bad. Zsum-Zsum. Little man.

Dykes — 1987 Steve Tooker
— 1993 Tony Leone



John Avis Draper

*Taper
Army-Economics
Roanoke, Virginia*

Soccer 4,3; Ad Manager Cadet Newspaper 2,1; Investment Club 2; Hop and Floor 2,1; Society of Young Economists 2,1; Circle K 1; Young Republicans Club 2,1; Big Red Club 2,1; OGA Recorder 1; Virgin Private

The time has finally come and looking back over the four years, I can honestly say it has been an experience that I'll never forget. In becoming a "VMI MAN", I frequently kept asking myself, "Is it worth it?" Well after four years, I believe VMI has prepared me for the challenges of life. It is an experience that one person can not accomplish alone. First of all, I would like to thank Mom, Dad, and Meredith for putting up with all of my complaints concerning VMI life. I know after four years it gets pretty old. I am real grateful of my Mom and Dad for making life at VMI a little more bearable. Meredith, what can I say other than I'm very thankful to have a girlfriend that can put up with VMI for four years. To the boys of 118, thanks for the experience. Eric and Terrence don't bark MAD DOG. Tony, "The FONZ" can only be so cool. Rob, the only other survivor of 410, you have done well. THE HAM, I will not forget the road trips with JT. So my cadetship is finally coming to an end, but the memories have just begun. GOODBYE VMI!!

Dykes — 1987 Rob Goodwin
— 1993 Andrew "Po" Poteate





**James Alan
Dufford**
Duff, Noodlebod
Navy Electrical Engineer
West Sunbury, Pennsylvania

What does a person say to summarize four years at VMI? Each year held its own joys and sorrows: Breakout and Ring Figure on one end of the scale, and the Ratline and academics on the other.

I was lucky to get here. From a simple life, for which I am truly grateful, I arrived at "The I" not knowing what to expect. I learned to survive, with the help of Mom, Dad, Beth, Berky and Nan. I will forever love and cherish you all. Now I have two families, the one which I have already mentioned and my Brother Rats. I have never known a bond like this before, and I doubt that any in the future will compare. I love you all and wish you the best of luck. Go out and change the world, as only you have the ability.

This place has changed me, no doubt about it, but I will never forget where I came from, nor who helped me through it all.

Goodbye, Farewell and Amen.

P.S. Please excuse my grammar, after all I am an engineer.

DYKES- 1987 John Olinger
1993 Keith "The Lightbulb" McGee



**Richard
Anthony Duke**
Rich, R.D., R
Army-Economics
Chesterfield, Virginia

Private 4,3,2,1; Cadet Investment Group 2,1; Cadet Newspaper Advertising Manager 1; Big Red Club 2,1; Circle K 2,1; Society of Young Economists 1; V.C.U. RAM 3,5, 2,5,1,5; S.C.B. 3,2,1.

For three years I've wondered what you write in these things, and today I still don't know. I suppose this place proves time flies even when you're not having fun. I'm sure looking back at these years will be a lot more fun than they seemed the first go around. This has definitely been an event to remember.

Chris and Pete, my Yankees, I could not ask for two better roommates, usually (Just kidding you guys). As for the rest of the boys, it's been a great time, considering what we had to work with.

Finally, Mom and Dad, I can't begin to write my thoughts. Thanks for knowing when to push and when not to, letting me sleep on Parents weekend, financing my expeditions, and most of all being behind me the whole way. I love you both.

DYKES-1987 Chip Hancock
— 1993 Artie Tanner



**Steven Andrew
Duncan**
Lurch, Macnud, Dunc
Air Force-SS, Mechanical
Engineer
Fredericksburg, Virginia

Pvt. 4,2,1; ASME 1; Fencing 4,2,1; Cadet Assistant 1

I've seen both sides of the coin. My third class year was spent in a more relaxed atmosphere. For reasons still unknown to me, I came back to the "I" second class year. I can say now that VMI does have its benefits, though few.

I would like to say good luck to Zog and Hunter my rat roommates. Thanks John and Fritz for giving me a place to live. John, you are a strange one, but still a nice guy. Also, thanks to the guys in room 117 for taking me in as a roommate. Most important, thanks to my Mother and Father for their support, even though they let me come here.

To the Rats in the room, you have four years of sacrifice, so keep your heads up and your chins in. Dave, try to stay out of trouble and study hard.

DYKES-1987 Ron Carr
1993 Dave Timma





Michael Patrick Dunleavy

Pat
Army-History
Chesapeake, Virginia

Rat; Corporal; Master Sergeant; First Class Private; Cadre 3,2; Kaster Sergeant 2,1; FTHC 4,3,2,1.

Things look pretty good from here, and I have a few people to thank for that. From day one right until the end, my family was there giving me all the support they could. Mom, Dad, Sarah, and John, thanks for everything. Here's to you Chris, the best pseudo-roommate a guy could ask for. Go Vols! I owe many late nights spent in the "Cave" to Mike, Vic, Matt and Tom. Thanks for the hospitality. There are others to thank, but I'll do that in person. Thank you to everyone out there who helped me out. I'll wrap things up by saying that VMI isn't what it's cracked up to be, but that's not so bad after all.

P.S. Johnny E., you're not really as hot as you think you are.



Ian Andrew Duthie

Duth, Duthmonster
Navy-Economics
Westfield, New Jersey

Golf, Rugby, Unconformity, Beer, Alcohol English Society, Society of Young Economists, The Holy Order of Trash Richards, Advisor for the Mot Club, Trident Society, Society of Men Against Yonic Enfiltrators

After a ratline that was nothing short of servitude, life took on much less than perplexing values. There was drinking, but there always was drinking. There were women, but the superficiality more than often was a change to escape complete frustration. Still, looking back on it all the good times outweighed the annoyance. Running s--- seemed the most consistent ritual but the small things were ultimately, infinitely more important. Catching a BR on the toilet with diarrhea was always a good laugh, the worst part was having to stare him in the face. Coming back from Baldwin Sunday and finishing what was left of the warm keg, somehow echoed what it might have been like at college proper. Undoubtedly, though, the most important aspect were the friends who got to share this wonderful experience. Jim, Sean, Mike, Brian, Hunter, John, Rod, and all my other friends that made the "VMI Experience" bearable. Thanks for the memories guys and it's nice to know that our antics will live in infamy in more minds than just ours. Finally, extra special thanks and love to my family, especially my grandparents and my father who financed these four years with love and encouragement. To you I owe a lifetime supply of aspirin. Again, thank you and God bless.

DYKES-1987 John "Pig" Pilloni
1993 Mac Crumrine



Todd Stephen Eckloff

United States Marine Corps-
History
Enumclaw, Washington

Boxing 4,3,2,1; USMC Marathon 3,2; Richmond Marathon 1; SNO 4,3,2,1; Semper Fi 4,3,2,1; Marine Scholarship 4,3,2,1; RDC 2; HMWHC 4,3.

Unlike a lot of my Brother Rats who came to VMI uncertain of what they wanted to do in life, I came knowing exactly what I wanted to do. When it came to college, VMI was my only choice, very strange for someone from the west coast. It all stemmed from a life time goal of a military career, which began with a Marine Scholarship and acceptance to VMI. So, with graduation my life's biggest goals so far will be complete.

I have many to thank for supporting me in my endeavors here. First of all, God, who has allowed me to stay here and fulfill my desires. Also my parents, without whose love and support this would not have been possible. And lastly, my family and friends who continued to write and support me even when I was often too busy to write back. Thanks everyone!

Now I look forward to my future with my Ring Figure date, Mary Charles, and as a commissioned Marine officer.

Another horse, fiery red, went out, and it was granted to the one who sat on it to take peace from the Earth, and that people should kill one another; and there was given to him a great sword. Rev. 6:4

DYKES-1987 Samuel F. Nelson
1993 Sean J. Gilece





Timothy Karragan Edwards

*Block, TK, Calendar Boy, Mr.
April
Army — Civil Engineering
Franklin, Virginia*

Varsity Football 4,3; Rugby 2,1; ASCE 2,1;
College Republicans 2,1; Pvt 4,3,2,1

I have put down the Institute many times throughout my cadetship, but it is now, as my cadetship is ending, that reality sets in, and I begin to realize just how much these past four years have meant in my life. I never would have made it without the guys in Pervert Corner, my parents, and especially my roommates.

To Scott and Todd: I will never be able to come close to expressing in writing the feelings I have towards y'all. We've been through a lot together. You two have always been there when I've needed a shoulder to cry on, or when I needed to laugh. To call us just friends or just roommates would be wrong. I feel a love towards both of you that is as strong, if not stronger, than any brothers could feel for each other.

Dave, when you came into the room, I was unsure of how you would work out. Over time, I feel we have grown closer and closer together. I am proud to call you my roommate.

To Mom and Dad: thanks for being just a phone call away. Although I am graduating, and getting out on my own, I want both of you to know that their little boy will never forget the lessons you have taught him. To say I LOVE YOU BOTH will never be enough.

Unk- Keep caring, it's appreciated more than you know.

Dykes-1987 Brad Johnson
-1993 Mike Wysong



Charles Eric Ellis

*Chuck, Chief
United States Marine Corps-
History
Claremont, Virginia*

Cpl 3; Sgt 2; MSgt 2; 3rd Bn Cdr 1; Honor
Court 2,1; Promaji 4,3,2,1; Semper Fi 4,3,2,1;
VMI Firefighters 3,2,1; Naval Aviators 3; Rat
Training 3,1; Bulldog Platoon 2; Valkyrie 2,1

Why did I wait until the last minute? Coming to the Institute was one of the best decisions I have ever made. I feel that I am prepared for the challenges that life has to offer. No system is perfect, but I know that VMI has to be one of the best going. I hope that the male bonding does not change. I can honestly say that I could not have received a more well-rounded education at a civilian school.

Dad, I did not get to share the Corps with you, but you get to share the Corps with me. I want to be just like the father that you are. Mom and JEE, I require a far better command of the English language than that which I possess to express my love and gratitude for everything. Travis, don't forget those nights when we laughed at Donnie Errol, don't slip off too much after we are gone. To my fellow green, amphibious monsters-see ya in the FMF. Big Al-thanks bro. KBK, Lenny, Twins, and Sam-be good. Go Cave Canem-good luck. Chip, thanks, and you know what for. Frank, it is up to you to become number 3. Make sure that before you leave there is a number 4. Nikki, our day will soon come...Semper Fi.

CEE

Dykes-1987 Jeff Brown
-1993 Danny Tweedy, Paul Steward



Jack L. Ellis





Edward Andrew England

Andy, Ed, Opie
Army — History
Mechanicsville, Virginia



Mark Jonathan Eyre

Slow, Eyrehead, Surfrat,
Eyreness
Naval Flight Officer-History
Manhattan Beach, California



Jeffrey H. Farleigh

Cpl, Sgt, Plt Ldr; GC 3,2,1; Rugby, 3,2,1; Match
Secretary 1; Big Red Club 3,2; Secretary 3; Lead-
ership Council 1; CR Rice Porn Club, PGMR
4,3,2,1; Rat 4

To think that we have come so long in such a relatively short time is amazing. Matriculation '86 seems like only yesterday. What the future holds for me is yet to be seen, but I know that my experience at VMI has prepared me to face it head on. The four years I spent here were not easy, but they allowed me to learn about myself and to grow to my full potential. The debt that I owe to the Institute can never be repaid. The lessons learned can never be replaced. The friends that I have made will stay in my heart forever. To my room mates: Coley; who will forget the fishing trips, the Who and the nonsense that we created together; Wilbur, the founding father of this Institute would be proud to see that southerners haven't lost all of their fire. Dug, you are sooo spacey. You have been a constant inspiration your slap happy smile will always be a memory; Bert, you were the one I always teased the most but you are also the one I held the closest. I have known your friendship since birth, and it will remain with me forever. You are my brother and have been a credit to me as a friend. Rm 158 I love you all. Rugby boys-heh what can I say. Wad, go for thinner chicks, King, go for respectable ones. Norm, Toast; Yockle and all of the rest, go for broke at 72 speed. Mom and Dad, you made it possible and taught me the lessons early. I love you.

Naval Aviators 4; Sergeant 2; Second Class Car
Club; Militaria Society 4,2,1; Treasurer 2,1; Vol-
leyball 1; Bomb Staff 1; College Republicans 1;
Midnight Cocktail Club 2,1

Summing up my four years at VMI has been one of the hardest things I've ever had to do. Though I've fought the system all the way I know VMI has taught me what I need to know in order to succeed. I also know I couldn't have made it alone. Mom and Dad you have always been there to support me even when I've made dumb mistakes. Thanks for giving me the 'ole kick in the butt whenever I needed it. I love you both very much! As for friends at VMI, I had the best. Chris, CJ and Mike you were always there to live up this dreary place. Now, to truly describe my stay here I'm going to let this degenerate into true VMI jargon...Where is my car?...Let's get a room with a jacuzzi...RING DATE FROM HELL...Christinel...Where are the skis SBW?...Late night at the park...Carter, you're soo tacky...Mike, how's football?...How about a night cap Chris?...Desk Top...New York Sky-line...Air Mark...Cracked Ribs...48 hours VMI-CA...I can't believe I ate the...Base Girl...Banana nose...Bent Mtn...Snowshoe snow-in...watch out for that guardrail...Tourguide,where's the party...sneaking in to Wright w/S.C...mixer anyone?...the Silver Bullet...waiting for Candace...4th of July in December...Surfrat...wait till Cali falls into the sea...summer road-trips...H.W'S, you're the greatest...good luck Clint...Rob I know you can make it...and to anyone who can figure this all out...so *!@?ing what!

Dykes-1987 Stu "Stick O de Mud" Halasz
-1993 Reade Nicholls, Ricky Robinson





**Taylor
Bronaugh
Farmer**
*Army-History
Richmond, Va*

Pvt 4, Cpl 3, Sgt 2, Lt 1, MNMB S-4, Scott Shipp Late Night Crew, Taft Room Club

The test of VMI has been an examination of myself, I perceive it as something that has gone by so fast, but seemed like an eternity. My doubts turned to confidence as I passed through each day of my cadetship. I met some goals and redefined others leaving me with satisfaction for graduation day. From here, life goes on on step at a time until I reach the end. Upon reaching the end I hope to accomplish all that I have strived to obtain and then some. VMI, in a method good or bad, has built the foundation from which I can make my first step.

At times I feel as if I've traveled the path through the "I" alone and at others I have been surrounded by the most caring people in the world. To the caring I dedicate this paragraph.

To my Mother and Father, thank you for so much and asking so little. Grandfather, I can only express the deepest gratitude for the opportunity to attend VMI. I shall not let you down. Dee Dee the 4 years with you have been the most joyous of my life, I love you. To Chip, we made it through it all, memories will say the rest. To Todd and the rest of the guys, I wish you all a prosperous future. God Bless you all.

Dykes- 1987 Owen Curley
1993 Steve Roberts



**Laurence Marc
Farrell**
*Spaz man, Facts, Ticker
Civil Engineering — Army
Bellmore, New York*

Private 4,3,2,1; ASCE 3,2,1; Fire Fighters 2,1; AUSA 3,2,1; Unauthorized room appliances 3,2,1; Jewish Cadet Representative

For my history I am going to thank the people who have given me support. I will let other people write of their triumphs.

Hall, I owe my success to you. You made me feel like a whole man. I truly love you and can't wait to spend a lifetime with you.

To Kevin, Mitch, and Jon, you were the friends back home that I spent the summers with. Kevin you have come full circle; changing from a boy to a young man. Mitch, being an engineer was never easy for you. But you did it anyway, thanks for being a friend.

To Kevin G and Tom I my only regret is we did not graduate together. While both of you were here I thought of VMI as home.

To Mike S and Dave K thanks for being roommates

To Mike Manning. You are the person I am going to miss the most. Thanks for a great 4 years; you have made me a better person.

One final tribute: Thank you Mom and Dad for giving me the chance to stand or fall on my own. I have tried to be a good son but you are the best parents a child could hope for.

Dykes-1987 Bob Phelps
1993 Jason Held



Edward Faunce
*Mike, Founce, Fauncey
Navy-Mechanical Engineering
Weymouth, Massachusetts*

Band Co. 4,3,2,1; Virgin Private; Troll 4,3,2,1; Deans Other List 4,3; Cock 4; Sabbatical 3; Timmins Music Society; Trident Society; ASME 1; Bomb Staff 1; Booze Cruise 4,3,2; VMI Firefighters; Thelordhavemercy-onmpleaseletmegraduateclub 4,3,2,1; Damn Yankee 4,3,2,1

Although its not time yet, I must now reflect upon my stay at VMI. As a cadet, I did not take well to discipline. I accumulated a large number of demerits and formed a built-in suspicion of arbitrary rules. Yet I never considered quitting because I was enough of a conformist and felt that VMI had something to offer. As with life, VMI is what you make of it. This place has its merits and demerits, but I think by far the good out-weigh the bad. VMI is an experience I wouldn't trade for the world.

To my parents, this has been a long four years with all the mountains to cross, not only to get here but also to stay. I could not have done it with out your support and love. I love you dearly and thank you with all my heart.

To my roommates and all of the after-hours cocktail parties- CHEERS. Hey Bill, open the window, it's hot in here. Chris, turn off that god-awful music! Hey Dixon, have fun, I know you will. Paul, you were a great dyke, all the best. To the crew back home — nee nee nee, ahhh — Indians. And Tweet Co first classmen, its been real. Well tomorrow's another day and I gotta be going.

To Do Is To Be — Socrates
To Be Is To Do — Plato
DoBeDoBeDo — Sinatra

Dykes-1987 Paul Duray
1993 Doug "Ski" Stransky





Timothy Stuart Feagans

*Travolta, Gomer, Chin
Smooth
Army-History
Lynchburg, Virginia*

Football, Rugby, College Republicans, Rod and Gun Club, Private 4,3,2,1; Hee-Haw Gang Ski Club

What felt like an eternity on matriculation day, four years, ago, now feels like yesterday. I was young, naive, and confused. However, I knew one had to sacrifice four years to reap the benefits afterwards.

My tenure at VMI has had its ups and downs. It has been a journey. The friends I have made will not be forgotten. Especially, my roommates, Jeff and Bill. Our personalities were different, but is the reason why our friendship and respect for one another has endured. My family, on the other hand, has suffered the most the past four years. However, they have been the most supportive and caring. I love you all.

The Institute has instilled honor, discipline, and pride into me, three attributes that cannot be erased. However, she has taught me not to take things for granted and not to be narrow-sighted in life. She has taught me life is lived one day at a time and one may never get a second chance to experience it. God Bless.

Dykes-1987 Jack McCarthy
1993 Brian Darin



Michael L. Ferguson II

*Ferg
Air Force-EE
You name it, I've lived there*

Commanders 4,3,2,1; Blow Co 4,3,2,1; FX7 4,1; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Cadre 3,2; AAS 4,3,2; TOO Late Study 4,3,2,1; Dean's Other List 4,3,2,1; Psycho-R-U's 4,3,2,1

I can still remember lying in bed at HoJos the night before matriculation. I had tried to imagine the worst it could possibly be, and over the years it has only been a little worse. I suppose the greatest mystery is if it is so miserable here, then why do we keep coming back? The best and only answer I can come up with is that we keep coming back to our friends, but the word friend surely does not fully explain the bond that holds us together. We aren't just friends, we are Brother Rats. Chip, Barry, Hal, Mike, and Steve—I could never have made it without y'all. Mike — you kept me out of dyke school and you were there when I needed a drinking buddy. Hal — your quiet strength, no nonsense ways, Rat Sundays almost stuck in the snow and Chili Roast kept me going. Barry — you were there when I needed a shoulder to cry on. As long as you keep making impossible shots in the trashcan, I'll know everything is right in the world. Steve — our zany pranks, flames, smoke, explosions and insane ways kept me sane. Chip — words just aren't enough: Anytime, Anywhere, Anything — I LOVE YOU PAISAN. Mom and Dad — thanks for your love and support. Sue — you are still my everything. You make life worth living. I can't wait until our 50th anniversary. I LOVE YOU BABY.

Dykes-1987 Michael H. Cowan
1993 Greg "Sherlock" Parsons



Peter John Finan

*McFinan, Leprechaun,
Tweedle Dum, Rocko
USMC-History
Dumont, N.J.*

RDC President 1; F-Trooper Rat 4; Cpl 3; Msgrt 2; XO 1; Semper Fi Club 2,1.

I have grown up so quickly in my four years here. Sometimes I think it was too quick and that I lost something along the way.

To my family I give my deepest appreciation for their encouragement these past four years. Big Sis and Little Sis, Mom and Dad, I Love You. Being away has made me grow closer. To my father especially — you will always be a better man than I.

Eliot and Sal — my roomies and best friends, I consider you two as the brothers I never had. I hope that you will be happy and get what you want in life. Darin, work hard and live your dreams, this will get you to where you want to go. War dogs and Troopers — thanks, you're the greatest.

Some say I'm lazy, others say that's just me. Some say I'm crazy, I guess I'll always be. G&R

Nature's first green is gold,
Her hardest hue to hold.
Her early leaf's a flower;
But only so an hour.
Then leaf subsides to leaf.
So Deen sank to grief,
So Dawn goes down today.
Nothing gold can stay. R. Frost

Dyke-1987 Kevin P. Sincavage
1993 Darin "Ramhead" Ramsey





Stephen Paul Fitton

*Schmeve, Psycho, Mad
Bomber
Air Force-Biology
Hopewell, New Jersey*

CWRT 4,3,2, Pres 1; Bomb Staff 3,2; Pistol Team 3,2,1; Cpl 3, Pvt 4,2,1; Arnold Air Society 3,2,1; Dean's List 4; Dean's Other List 3,2,1; DGS Club 4,3,2,1; Christmas Tree Jihad 4,3,2,1; Psychos-R-U's 4,3,2,1.

Only yesterday I was a seventeen year old with no hair and a strange uniform that didn't fit, sitting in the room of a 1st Classman that I hardly knew. Today as I write this I am finally awakening to the tremendous compression of time this place creates. Now, I'm the 1st, with my own dazed and confused Rat to look after and occasionally feed. Where did the time go?

The biggest question of all will probably go unanswered-why on Earth did I come here-and keep coming back? Four years ago the answer seemed perfectly clear, but time has dimmed and distorted those original ideas. I guess what counts is that I did stay, and God willing I'll soon put this place behind me.

The most important result of my time here is the friends I've made; Abs-"Guys, guys, she..."; Ferg (the nocturnal roommate)-"I'm awake.zzz"; Guy-"let the alcoholism begin"; Maryhart-"really?"; Rick-"EEE"; Regis-"Can we fix those dents?"; Jim, Doug, Marc, Try...The list goes on, you guys know who you are-don't ever forget.

Mom and Dad, thanks goes to you first. You put up with those desperate months of the ratline, and all the misadventures of the following years. Beave, you never did write me, but I know you care. HMB-thank you for putting up with me, I won't forget. MLM, CB says it's time to get time to get talhen yooan!!!!

Dykes-1987 Claude Ashley Abernathy
1993 Robert "Ranger Bob" Matson



Ross DeHart Fitzhugh

*Fitz, Fitzy, Fitzdundee, 180
Special Student (thank God)-
ME
Alexandria, VA*

Pvt 4,2,1. Academically Distinguished 3,2,1; House Mountain Crew 2,1; RDC 2, VP 1; Oxford Program; Phi Kappa Phi, Gottwald Scholar; William and Mary Weekend Student; Sasquatch Patrol.

I'd like to thank my Mom and Dad for their unending support. Elizabeth, words can't express my gratitude. I would never have made it without y'all. Gordy and Mark, you fellas are the best. How about those time at Baldwin, JMU, and Goshen? My dykes, always remember to relax and enjoy yourselves here. VMI has definitely been a multi-faceted experience for me. I value the education I received and the self-discipline I acquired here. VMI has taught me more about myself than I could have learned elsewhere. I appreciate deeply VMI allowing me to study in England. My summer in Oxford and Ireland opened my mind to the world outside the Institute. My cadetship has been very ironic. I came here extremely motivated for the military and leave not wanting to have anything to do with it. Perhaps, this is due to the unquestioning, close-minded atmosphere here. On a brighter note, I will always treasure the friends I've made here. In conclusion:

So now you are one of the brave few, it's awful sad. We need boys like you. — Natalie Merchant

What's so funny about peace, love, and understanding? — Elvis Costello
Adios VMI!!!

Dykes-1987 Robert Burns
1993 Brad Wallace, Andrew Joyner



Dennis George Fogler Jr.

*Folgs, Foges, Fogley
Air Force (SS)- English
Virginia Beach, Virginia*

Pvt 4,3,1 Sgt 2, RFT 4,3,2,
Sounding Brass Business Manager 2,1

If there is one lesson VMI has thought me, it has to be that true friends are hard to come by. It has taken me four years to learn something so simple. It is a lesson I will not soon forget.

Farewell VMI. For with this goodbye, I hope my shadow does not fall upon the hill too soon.

Dykes- 1987 Warren Michelson
— 1993 David Graves





Robert Lantane Forgie

*Forg, Forganizer, Forg
monster
Army, Corps of Engineers-CE
Montvale, VA*

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Conduct Pro 2,1; Illegal Car Club
3,2; VMI Firefighters 2,1; CWRT 2,1; Summer
School 5,4,3,2; AFT 2, Rm 85 3,2,1; Drunk
4,3,2,1.

I'm turning this in late, like most of my
work. Not that I procrastinate, I just forget
sometimes. It's hard to write this history be-
cause my attitude toward this place is con-
stantly changing.

It's been a long four years. I'll miss by Broth-
er Rats, but not the "I". I'm glad I came here,
and leave with a lot of memories, good and
bad. Eggie, John and Keats you made Rat year
bearable. Brian and Kim you made VMI mem-
orable. Ed, do not continue the tradition, stay
out of trouble.

Good luck to everyone, especially "the
boys" of F-Troop.

Dykes-1987 Matt Sutton
1993 Ed Tomlinson



Ryan Reaves Foster

*Hopalong Shadow
Army — English
Chesapeake, Virginia*

Virgin Pvt; Rugby 3,2,1; Wrestling 4; Summer
School 4,3,2,1; HNB; 2% Club, No. 2 Club
(almost got it); Drink, Puke, Drink Association;
IHFTP Supporter; Mad Flagpole Swingers;
Grand Slam 90.

I don't know if I should thank those re-
sponsible for my being here or not. It has been
interesting though. When by parents used to
threaten to send me to military school, I never
thought they were really serious. Wise, it's all
your fault. Mom and Dad, thanks for the en-
couragement. You're the greatest! But we must
get rid of all those secret recordings you made
of my phone calls rat year. Thanks for all the
road trips you made Robyn. Sorry all the rugby
parties ended up in your hotel room. E=mc²
Keep Probin! What can I say about you Hunter,
we raged! What band is that anyway. Sorry
about the little escapade last year. A couple
months confinement never hurt anyone. May
your Skimboard CIP in Hatteras, Pete. I hope
one day somebody can figure out just what the
hell it is you say in your sleep every night.
RMWC? And you say I'm a bad influence! Lee,
beware of the serpent. It will always be there.
Thanks guys for setting me back in old bar-
racks, Mike go see the doctor! You were not
supposed to be back so I won't thank you.
Africa? Teeth? Yest DH your worldwide
Tweety. Don't be too much of a flame next
year. I can see it now! Oh yeah I wanted to tell
you just how much I hated having to see you
first thing in the morning every day! Rugby
team, you guys made this place bearable. And
Jake and the Green Bomb. Couldn't forget
that. Anywhere's better than here. — The
Replacements.

Dykes-1987 Paul Brannigan
1993 John "Tweety" Timmons



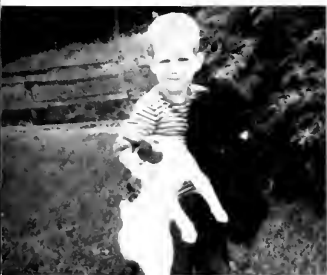
John Edward Franklin

*Guido, Julio, Milknarf, Pig
Army-Economics-Peace Corps
Fredricksburg, Virginia*

Virgin Private 4,3,2,1; Firefighters 1; Theater
4,3; Room Orderly 3; Summer School 3,2;
Cockpit Club 3,2; Conscientious Objector
4,3,2,1.

I have nothing to declare but my genius —
Oscar Wilde. As my sentence draws to an end I
must reflect back upon it. It was not a Sunday
drive, neither was it a journey through hell. I do
not love VMI, I do not like what it did to me but
I am thankful for what it has done for me. What
VMI has done for me I can never repay. VMI
has humbled me and made me a better person.
I am now prepared for anything life can throw
at me. Bob, Steve, and Hal, I want to thank you
for the fun times we had. Mom and Dad I must
thank you for all the support that you gave me.
You were the best. Lara you will always remain
special to me. Without you the Ratline would
have been unbearable and I probably would not
be here right now. I wish you could have been
here this year but life moves on. I will always
remember what you have done for me. Rob,
the best advice I can give you is to stick with it.
It's worth it in the end. Your memories will fade
and you will grow old, but VMI will always
remain in your heart.

Dykes-1987 Greg Scott
1993 Rob Peterson





**Carlos Alberto
Fernades**



**Charles Edward
Garbett Jr.**

*Buddy, Sahibe, Pudster, Club
Weird
Special Student-History
Mechanicsville, Virginia*

Virgin Private 4,3,2,1; Ghetto Warrior 3,2,1;
Circle K 1; Sphere 3,2,1; Cabinet 3,2,1; Stick
Watch 3,2,1

VMJ. The name that brings back so many memories to me both good and bad. I have watched my friends develop into men who I know will be successful. Hopefully they have seen the same in me. Friendship and VMJ go hand in hand. I cannot think of a place that houses more friends. There is always someone to cheer you up even in the worst of times. As for my closet friends, my roommates: John, Hunt, and Charles. Words cannot express the antics that we have shared together. Good times and bad, there was always room for a laugh. John, how's the wool in Australia. Hunter, I'll see you at the wedding, and finally Charles, maybe someday you'll share the cover of Fortune with me. RD and Fatty we've had a lot of fun, your friendship means a lot to me. Ham and Moose, you guys shouldn't drink so much. Taper, too bad we weren't roomies. To the boys in 158, 211 see you around. Dennis Bundens, I've missed you, and to all the fellas, GOOD LUCK! To Chris, my sister, thank for all the little things. I wish you and Billy the best. ARTIE, my boy, hang in there! It goes by quick, so don't rush it! To my dykes, Tray, Kevin, Kelly and Gorman; you guys have already made it fun. Thanks to all my family.

Finally, to Mom and Dad, you both must realize that together or apart I love you both. Thank you, I love you. NOW, Its time for me to fly!

Dykes-1987 David Cochran
-1993 Tray Petty, Kevin Morris



**Raynor
Alexander
Garey**

*Gary, Ray
Air Force — Electrical
Engineering
Beavercreek, Ohio*

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Rock Climbing Club 4,3; Karate Club 2,1; IEEE 4,3,2,1; Blow Co. 4,3,2,1; AAS 4,3,2,1;

Why? Because it's there. Why look back at such an oppressed lifestyle? I came to find something and found that this place will grow on you as you grow and mature yourself. Life isn't easy but it's not like the "I" where little things rule your life. I came for a change and what a change it was.

DYKES-1987 Pete Stone
-1993 Todd Hammond





William Patrick Gaspar

Gasbo, Gazman, Grampa, Woody
Army — Civil Engineering
Johnstown, Pennsylvania

Football 3; Corporal; Plt Sgt; Intramural Sgt; Intramural Lieut(Pvt); FCP; Plug-n-Chug Staff; ASCE; Weightlifting; Bass Master; Camping; Rafting; Spelunking

"For I took the path less followed" That is the exact reason I came to VMI. I am always looking to be better than everyone else, and I knew VMI could do just that. People say VMI changed them, it's not the "I", it's the person who wants to change. Remember: "You may be whatever you resolve to be!"

Obe's, without you, I don't think my time at the "I" would have been the same. We were the "BASSMASTERS" I will always be there for you, no matter what.

Mom and Dad, my four years are finally over, now your baby is a man. When things were tuff, all you ever told me was to do my best. With your caring, love and constant support, I did just that. Words can never express how thankful I am to have two wonderful parents as you. I love you.

Jeff, Greg, Doug and Steph: We all have a special bond holding us together: Family. I want us to always remain as close as we are now. I'll never forget one thing that was on my mind everyday at the "I"; family-with their love and support anything can be accomplished. I love you. Also, You're All FAT! Waka, Waka, Waka!

For these four years I can finally say "I am like the wild geese of Canada — The flock outa here!"

DYKES-1987 Paul Russo
-1993 Fred Aldridge



William David Gillette

Razor, U-Boat Commander
Army-Civil Engineering
Odenton, Maryland

Virgin Private; Karate Club 2,1; Hop and Floor 3,2; Summer Scholar Program 4,3,2,7; Club 1; All-Pro 2

Well what can I say-confinement (barracks, room), conduct probation, penalty tours, and all the Marshall New Market Battalion BS.-Has been just that. My only regret is that they won't let me do it all again. I wouldn't have made it this far if it wasn't for all the support from my friends and family. Mom, Dad, Debb, Mary and Karen- My degree is as much yours as it is mine-You supported me through both the good and bad times, thank. Club '34 (Jeffrey, Mighty Mouse, and BILL) what a combination we were, who would have thought that we could survive one another. We all had our differences, but you were always there when I needed help. To all my friends selected to be enrolled in the summer scholar's program- What a blast we had. SS88-Jeffrey-remember Musick, the neat room we keep, Physics(NOW that was a BEAR or was it a PIGGY). Good deal, our country side excursions and of course our pet cat. SS89-Evil which way to East Lex, Lets do Vice, I thought we had to study. JP is driving-Let's go! Gim-Charleston, SC."Let's see the goods" "Oh, VMII!" -it's 11:00 time for a drive or is it "Dive,Dive."

Special thanks to Glen Jones and the Rawes family for their help through my troubled times.

And to my Rats, yes Charles MY RATS, you've just begun the long road to success. Don't forget to stop and have some fun along the way-before long you'll be on your way across that stage-GOOD LUCK!

DYKES-1987 Tim "The Molester" Chester
-1993 Pat "Axial" Foley; John Barefoot



John Clark Golden IV

Goldy,Old Man,Jarhead,Sasquatch
Marine Corps-English
Herndon, Virginia

Cpl 3; Reg S-5 Sgt 2; 1st Batt S-1; Cadet Staff 4; Copy Ed, Assoc Ed, Managing Ed; Firefighters 3,2,1; Rat Training 3,2,1; Cannon Ball 2,1; English Soc 3,2,1; Semper Fi; Rugby 3,2; Newman Club 4,3; Bulldog 3,2; Dean's List 4; Oxford 3; Cadet Asst 2,1; HMWHC 4,3,2,1; Butthead 4,3,2,1

To those who helped me along the way... Doc, Coach Stockwell, Thanks, Glen-Dorah! Andy, Steve, Paul and Mark-The "Boys". You men are warpgis! Todd, Speaking as an Irish Potatohead, You're alright for a German Swine. Jim, late nights and Cherry Coke talking about the merits and demerits of certain Carolina & DC women. It's a no win situation. Did we ever find out what the hell Southern Literature was anyway? Eileen & Mary, I couldn't have two better sisters if I ordered them from the Sears catalogue. Mom, I love you. I hope I can make the late nights you worked to put me through school worth all the time and pain. Dad, I know the Marine Corps was not the choice you would have made. Thank you for allowing me to be man enough to make my decisions and supporting me after I did so. Thank you for letting me fall on my face but, always being there when I got in too deep. I love you, Pop. You've always been my hero. I hope I make you as proud of me as I am of you. Semper Fidelis.

"Old man," she said, "Have you lived so long and forgotten so much that you don't remember anything you ever knew or felt or even heard about love?"

— William Faulkner

Thanks for everything Major Crawford.

DYKES-1987 Will Blanton
-1993 Ethan Lauer





**John Phillip
Gottwald**
*Heimer, JP, John
Air Force (SS) — History
Richmond, Virginia*

Private 4,3,2,1; Investment Club 2; Circulation Manager *The Bomb* 1; VMI Summer Fun 3,2; European Summer 1; Spook Bellhop 2, Cal's Alarm 3,2,1; MBC Road Racer 2,1; F-Trooper 4,3,2,1.

I have suffered, struggled, had great times, excitement, and disappointments, which have inevitably taught me many valuable lessons which could never be taught in a classroom. WDGIII

To the club of 73 — Tony everyone who knows you respects you, I'm glad to have been your roommate and keep hanging in there — Cal USMC need I say more? I'm sure the USMC will never be the same. Running the block tonight? 373, 273, 173. We've been through a lot, good and bad. The location was good but the company was better.

To all my friends thanks — F Troop it will never be the same. To Chris, Brian and Chris and all the others — you know who you are, here's one for you.

To Pat: "If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane" — Jimmy Buffett. Remember this place can't be taken seriously for if it was we would all go insane.

Mom, Dad, William, and Mary thanks for the support. It's good to know where home is.

Dykes-1987 Jeff Sadler
1993 Patrick Thompson



**Michael Orion
Green**
*Mo, Iron Mike, Spaz
Army-History, German
Language
Lexington, Kentucky*

Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Private 1; Dean's List 3,2,1; Academic Stars 2,1; Ranger Platoon 3; Delta Phi Alpha 2,1; Sesquicentennial Cadet 1; Taft Room 2,1.

There are many things that I could or would like to say about the time that I have spent at the Institute. However, I will keep things short and as simple as possible.

First, I must say that VMI has had a profound effect upon my life. I can never forget the ecstasies and agonies that I have experienced at the Institute. And, indeed, I have had my share. I both loved and hated Mother "I" and as one of her sons I will miss her a great deal.

Second, I owe my thanks to many people. To my parents I say thank you for being so wonderful and supportive. I also thank Warren, Wayne, and Lori for being caring and loving siblings. You are all the best. And, finally, to my Brother Rats I say thanks for the memories. I will never forget.

In conclusion, I express my final thoughts. I have faced many challenges and have learned that I can overcome many obstacles. I cherish the education that I have received because I have risen from the darkness of ignorance. I will not belabor the mistakes and missed opportunities of my cadetship. I will only learn from them.

I have no regrets!

MO GREEN

Dykes-1986 Gordon McKinley
1993 Thomas Nelson



**Charles David
Greene**
*Chuck, Charlie, Otis
Army — History
Candler, North Carolina*

Rat 4; Pvt 3,2,1; BSU 4,3,2,1; (Ret Aff. Chmn 2); FCA 4; NRA 2,1; AUSA 2,1; Cadet Asst. 3,2,1; Hop 6 Floor 1; Firefighters 1; Dasher 1; Constat. Bicent. Parade 4; Pres Bush Inaug Parade 2; EFRKC 4,3,2,1; Sum School 87, 88, 89; VMI O-Course Booze Crew 3,2,1; BV Cruise Crew 3,2,1.

It seems like only yesterday I began "pressing up the hills of science." I pressed halfway up and came crashing down landing on the 500 level of Scott Shipp Hall. Jim, I know you wanted an EE roommate but I was never meant to be an EE geek. Duff, you know that even in Penn. heaven is a lot like Dixie. Dave, all of us from Rm 03 hope you find what you're looking for, we wish you could be here with us. Andy "the hope" Weening remember all the good times you and I and Dave had dyking in 198, especially the Dominoe's & Bud night. "Hold 'em by the nose and kick 'em in the ass." I hope to see you in the turret of an M1 someday. Jeff the famed "Kaster Sgt" who juggled around four girls and still managed to get rank, just remember the "Eternal Fraternal Righteous Knights of the Confederacy" and good luck with the USMC or whatever you do in life. You've been a great roommate even if you are a jerkhead. Oz my beloved Yankee roommate remember the South will rise again. Good luck to you. Stacy and little David I hope you get Airborne Infantry. Chilt, where do all roads lead to? Let's go to BV, take care of yourself, my friend. Tom, Par, Casey and Mark, carry on our tradition. Before you know it it'll be your turn. To all of the other BR's good luck, we'll meet again soon.

"Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth Jesus is the Son of God." — John 5:15

Dykes-1987 Ed Ledford, Dennis Fitzpatrick
1993 Tom Kent





Robert Charles Greenway

*Speedy, Marshal
Army, Armor — History
Hawthorne, New Jersey*

Tanker Plt. 4; Timmins Society 3,2,1; Vice President 2; Airborne School 3; CTLT 1; Marshall — New Market Battalion S-2; Cpl 3; Ops Sgt 2; Reg S-1 1; Dark Side 4,3,2,1.

In the course of four years, I have learned much-enumeration here would be pointless. Suffice it to say that the principal value of VMI is the circumstances in which you can make the very best friends one can have.

I owe special thanks to many BR's: my roommates Dave and Matt; Tim and Keith; Bill and Chip, Neil and Louis (the Champ).

It would be impossible to exclude the two most important people in my life as they have made my education possible. I am not known for great sentiment but I love and thank my parents for all they have done for me, from the bottom of my heart.

In so far as the Corps in general is concerned, Inelzear Blaze summed up my feeling in *La Vie Militaire*: "The grande armee (corps) fought hard, seldom cheered, and always bitched."

Dykes-1987 R. Andrew Kestner, Tom Murray
-1993 Steve Grim



Robert Joseph Gudz

*Rob, Guts, Goots, Felix
Army, Mechanical
Engineering
Gales Ferry, Ct.*

Rifle Team 4,3; Investment Group 2; ASME 1; AUSA 4,3,2,1; Newman Club 4,3,2; Karate Club 2,1; VMI Firefighters 1; Joe's Roommate 3,2,1; BATH Dodger 2,1; The "I need a 100 on the exam to pass the class" Club 3,2,1.

VMI has a way of changing people. Rat year could only be described as an unforgettable experience. Thank you Tom, for keeping me out of trouble and for putting up with the things "stupid Rats" do. During Third Class year I learned about the college world outside of VMI — specifically the girl's schools and the WFL Frats. As my interest in my studies diminished, so did my GPA — leading to summer school. Second Class year saw me trying to balance socializing with trying to dig myself out of the academic grave I dug during Third Class year, and once again, another summer spent in summer school. It also saw me watching my brother go through the ratline, now. Now I'm a First Classman and everything is falling into place and I am reaching the delicate balance between work and play as I prepare to leave the protective arms of the Institute. Mom and Dad — Thank you for all the support you have given me through my cadetship. I know things haven't always been easy but thanks for always being there. Rod — good luck in the next two years. Work hard and play hard, but most of all, work hard. Joe — you're the best roommate a guy could have. Thanks for putting up with my idiosyncracies — especially my obsessive neatness. Hope you do well, big guy! Finally, Jeff — my dyke. For an English major you're an all right guy. Keep up the hard work. I'm confident you'll do well. Goodbye VMI — it's been fun.

Dykes-1987 Tom Voytko
-1993 Jeff Williams, Matt Gill



Max Guggenheimer, III

*Army-Special Student,
English/Fine Arts
Lynchburg, VA*

Private 4,2,1; Civilian 3; Wrestling 4; English Society 1; Timmins Society 1; AT&T preferred member; RDC Virgin; Tim Simmons Club; Weekends, Weekends, Weekends.

Everyone makes mistakes — quest to leave — Why? Rust never sleeps — In search of the Eternal BZ — CVCC days were great — no time to hate — long slow day — every year is the same — question authority — what a long, strange, trip — one of these days — Nicole — there was a band playin' in my head... Thanks — see ya next year.

"We got a thousand points of light
For the homeless man
We got a kinder, gentler, machine gun hand
We got department stores
And toilet paper
Got styrofoam boxes for the ozone layer
Got a man of the people
Says keep hope alive
Got fuel to burn
Got roads to drive"

-Neil Young

Dykes-1987 Jay Nagle
-1993 John Guggenheimer





John Keith Hahn

*Sandman, Hanster
Army — Economics
Chester, New Jersey*

NPGB's 4; Probation 3,2,1; Water Polo 3,1; Big Red Club 3,2,1-Vice Pres; LSU 3,2,1, Pres and Cofounder, VMI Firefighters 1; Religious Council 2,1; 1st Class Rep; OCF 2,1; LOTOT 2; unauthorized POV Club 2; Bull Moose Drinking Club 2,1; Karate Club 3.

I have been given the greatest gift. The gift of true friends. I came to VMI because I owed it to my Grandparents and those people that made this country great. Mr. Frank-thanks for letting me play. I entered VMI with 4 buddies from CSHS-Smelly, Duck, Dave, Doug (thanks Roa-rats for always being there for me). I was then taken in by Rob. Only now do I realize what a good dyke he was (thanks Rob-John-Dennis-Dave). My co-dykes made rat year so much more bearable (thanks Sean-John-Twins) may your lives always be exciting. Big mouth if you promise not to grow up I won't either (thanks Sham "the Helmet is happy"-Rat Corps trip). Glen, Andy, keep on pumping. Hey Kev surfs up-Va Beach-Daytona (thanks). Stanley where are you-BR. Chip, why did you do it (thanks). Rob I'll never tell (thanks, wanta run the block) Flip thanks for not growing apart in our separate rds (concord-rat) Haley-Cadet for a weekend my child good friend how about those dreams. Mom/Dad I owe it all to you, Nan/Jim thanks for making a home in Roa. Ring Figure-thanks Heather I've loved you since the 7(thanks for making a special day more special). Lane, I love you. you turned me on to the love of God. Chap, you're an inspiration, I'll never forget you. BR roommate Jim, we have been through it all-together. I may not have a blood brother but I'll always think of you as my brother. I never could have made it without ya. Thanks for the memories. God Bless.

Dykes-1987 Rob Goodwin
-1993 Chuck Dittmer



Kevin P. Handford

*Navy Special Student —
Economics
Rensselaer, New York*

CRC 2,1; Vice Pres 1; Martial Arts Club 4; VMI Road Runners 2; Boxing 3; Hop and Floor 2,1; Investment Club 1; Ushers 1; Big Red Club 2,1.

It's all come to an end. Four years seems like a long time but it went so fast. On to the real world. Can it really be any worse than this? I think we all know the answer to that one. It may not have been the best place to be the last four years but I believe it will pay off in the long run. Why else would anyone stay?

To my Mother, Father, and Sister, special thanks for all the support you gave me while I kept complaining. To my Grandparents we all know I would not be here if it wasn't for you. Finally, to the guys who kept me laughing while I was here; Kvas I will come visit, Tom we are out of here and Rod wherever you are come back and finish.

To everyone else — and there were so many — thanks for everything.

To VMI it wasn't all bad, thanks for the good times too, Bye!

Dykes-1987 Ralph A. Frye
-1993 Horace Jones



Douglas Gene Harper

*Air Force — Civil Engineering
Parkersburg, West Virginia*

Cpl 3,Color Sgt 2,Reg S-2 Captain1; ASCE 3,2,1 President 1; Engineering Society 2,1, President 1; Academic Stars 3,1; Dean's List 4,3,2,1; 400 Club 4; NEB Think Tank 3,2,1

I would have never excelled my rat year without the help of my dyke. Thanks Bill! Third Class year was frustrating! Thanks Don and Barry for all the help. Ring Figure '90 was great. It would have never happened without the work of my roommate, Brian Albino. Brian is the classic role model of a brother rat. To my other roommate, Dave Bland, we have been through this entire experience together from Rm 400 to Rm 138. I couldn't have done it without you.

To Mom and Dad, you have always been there when I needed you. Thanks for all the food boxes! To Dirk and Deb, it has been fun growing up these past four years. I would also like to thank my grandparents, CE Dept Faculty, Chaplain and Mrs Caudill and all my BR's, especially Rm150 and 154, who made this place fun and exciting.

Dougy-"Loosen up,its design!" Many thanks has to be made to the hardest man in the Corps. Not even Donny could compete with you there. Why? Because he isn't mentally tough like you and the football team! Being your friend has definitely been a classic model of how opposite charges attract. I seriously doubt if I'll ever measure up to your standards of STRACness, self-discipline, and tapered haircuts. Very few things at VMI have my respect, but you certainly do. Take care — Barry.

Dykes-1987 William Davis
-1993





Paul Bryan Hartigan

Happy
Army — Computer Science
Fairfax, Virginia

New Market Honor Guard 3, CIC 2.1; Rapelling Staff 3.2; Ring Figure Committee; Firefighters 3, CIC 2.1; Cadet Battery CIC 2.1; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; AUSA 3.2.1; Cadet Asst 3.2; DMS 1; MNMB 1; Sgt 1; FTX-Inst 1; Airborne 4; CCTL Germany Armor 4

There is a long list of thanks so I start w/ high school-Matt,Mik,Paul,Mike,Jen you guys won't be forgotten-ever, People of AVFD you taught me about life & how to preserve it, Rat Roommates.PD,Merg, Scooter the good & the bad we made it thru, Ed & Bo Well 3 years ups & downs you guys have been the support here it was needed alot I'll never forget all we have done together it's too much to write down, to my friends(This sounds like a record album)William Mike & the CS group,GKD,TK,St eve,Gray,Paul,Ike,Kevin,DB and all those who know who they are but space doesn't permit all names. To my parents who brought me into this world & the love they gave in the house to all of us & my friends I live you both. Tricia who is the oldest & taught me things.Drew who I followed & tried to be like go dude FLY NAVY. Keith the young one who I tried to influence get the best out of everything. Eileen my best friend & older sis thanks a bunch for letting me tag w/ you the world is yours (Hey there fella!) love you.To the remaining musketeers Brad good luck,Steve your life was too short but the three of us had fun & were inseperable.The class of '90 good luck BRs the world is ours to take. Lets do it well. Again thanks to Bo & Ed. Merg Mike M & Scooter for listening when I needed to talk. Matt the last line is yours 5 years of friendship that was gold. It will always be fun(case night anyone well OK)

Dykes-1987 Lou Buonepane and Room 101
-1993 Chuck Pollok, Jason Denham



John Bryan Haslam

Bry, Spazlam
Army ROTC — English
Asheville, North Carolina

E. Co. Representative TCFC '90 3.2; Member Ring Figure Committee 3.2; Head Treasurer/CIC English Society 1; Pvt 4, Cpl 3, Sgt 2, Pvt 1

I promised that I wouldn't go to VMI when I was in high school. Then the virus that had been in me for 18 years surfaced and I had to go. VMI is the blood and I thank three generations for that! -JBH'25, JBHII'61, CFB'69, and MHH'91. No other college experience could have been as meaningful, as rewarding, as trying!

Mom, your love, philosophies, and eternal selflessness will always inspire me.

Mark, people will learn from you — I know I have! Do what you enjoy and you will go far.

Dad, '61, your devoted care, strength, principles, and love for the Institute drove me to this pinnacle. The trip doesn't end here!

Matt, Chris, and Dave, you all have been the humor, life, and outrage of my cadetship. Definitely a crowd of warped youths!

There's gold and it's haunting and haunting;
It's luring me on as of old,
Yet it isn't the god that I'm wanting
So much as just finding the gold.

— R. Service

Dykes-1987 Robert D. Sweaney
-1993 Craig A. Eubank



Gregory Pierre Hatchett

Hatch, G.P. in Effect
Special Student-Civil
Engineering
Hampton, Virginia

Promaji Club 4.3.2.1 Promaji President 1;
Track Team 4.3.2.1; Track Captain 2; Mono-
gram Club 3.2.1; Monogram Vice Pres 2; S-5
Staff 1; Mo and the boys mile relay

By the grace of God, my mother and grandparents, Col./Coach B, and good friends I have made it this far. THANK YOU. I could not have done it without your help.

This place has given me a different look at the world and it has made me realize that ever since the civil rights movement somethings have changed, but there still exist two totally different worlds between us. I came from one of them and adjusted to the other. I think that makes me a better person. I feel that there are individuals that would benefit from doing the same, but without an open mind and the willingness to learn about the people whom you are surrounded by you continue to perpetuate bad habits.

Martin Luther King Jr. had a dream that blacks and whites some day would be holding hands in a bond of brotherhood etc, but let's not leave out the other minorities. Let us try to get away from being a minority. I firmly believe the only minorities are those who close their minds and hearts to getting to know and learning about people and their cultural and ethnic backgrounds.

Some of us are good at reading between the lines; well read this and think because "You may be whatever you resolve to be without fail." Good luck Dyke and to the brothers of Rm146, God Bless because it's been real!

Dykes-1987 Terry Fortune
-1993 Jaycee Harris





Lawrence Bradley Havird

*Ley, Hav, Leewood H, Eternal
Freshman
Air Force — History
Portsmouth, Virginia*

Baseball 4,3,2,1; Cadet-Sports Staff Writer 3,2,1; Monogram Club 1; Cadet Counselor 2,1

Confinement, deadlines, memories, and procrastination. These entities are what I will most remember about the Institute. I became acquainted with deadlines as a rat, the art of procrastination as a third, confinement as a second, and lasting memories throughout. I suffered through many changes in my cadetship. Through all these changes, the Institute forced me to remain focused on why I came to college... to get an education. I want my parents to know that I hold no alienation towards their mutual decision. It makes life laborious at times, but it enabled me to mature and grow as a person. I owe to you both much gratitude and love for your relentless support of my past endeavors. I must also pay tribute to my sister, Pam, and my brother, Brad, for lending their ears as a dispersal of frustration outlet. Dust, Trey, and Kenny; what can I say except that living with you the past three years has been an unparalleled amusement. I love you guys! There have been many others, too numerous to name, who have been there in my hours of need, and to you, I offer my deepest thankfulness. Finally, I leave VMI confident that I have become a better person. No matter what avenue in life that I may pass, the Institute has prepared me for success. As poet Robert Frost said, "But I took the road less travelled by, and that has made all the difference."

Dykes-1987 Nat Pendleton
-1993 Donnie Holloway, Billy Strain



Timothy Andrew Haynie

*Hanus, Hanicus, 'Nous, Stick
Army — Economics
Reedville, Virginia*

Rat, Cadre Sgt; Operations Sgt; Band Co XO; Rat Training 4,3,2; Commanders 4; Drum Captain 2; Hollins Runner 3,2; Dean's other List 4,3,2,1; Fire Prevention Club 2; Sole Remainder of Rm 415; Bull Moose Club 3,2,1

Has it been four years? Seems like four hundred. Hell yes, it was tough, and in a way I did like it here. There's something to be said for the feeling of almost getting caught; riding the razor thin edge of confinement for a few hours of defiance. Block running to Hollins, hiding in the shadows wearing civvies, brew-ha on the rooftop, left over Ring Figure spirits by the fire light, and worst of all-a Rat with a radio! Half of my education was learning how to play the system, and I won (usually). No, getting caught was no fun. Back to back biggies and two speeding tickets slowed me down. VMI is not academics to me. It's taught me to endure and overcome. I will walk away knowing I have survived the toughest education a boy could choose to become a man. Mom and Dad, thanks for the love and advice you gave me through it all. Baylor and Mike, you know I'll always be here for you. Tom, Mike, Lenny and Chip, the best friends I'll ever have. I love you all. To the boys on the drums, take hay-down tomorrow. And to you, Paul, we did it. We now share more than the same home. Nothing will tear us apart or get in our way. No regrets, no sorrows; only heartwarming memories to reflect on. Let the games begin..

"My sole intention was learning to fly.
Conditions grounded but determined to try."
Floyd

And to my other BRs: Rich, Pat, HB, Darren, Bill, Mike, Chuck. Keep in touch! I know I'd run out of room! Damn again.
Mom&Dad&Sisters&Josie! I'm done, BRs-ILTFP

Dykes-1987 Mike McDaniel
-1993 David Stokes, Blake Svendsen



Robert William Hays

*Beaker, Bud-Dude-Man,
Beak, Skrog
US Air Force — History
Alameda, California*

Virgin Private; Rod & Gun Club 3; VMI Fire Fighters 2,1; Scuba Club 1; Karate Club 2; Veteran of the 87 & 88 Plagues 3,2,1; Bull Moose Club 4,3,2,1; 2.0 & Go Club

Virginia Military Institute — The name stirs up mixed emotions. On the one hand it means uniforms, stress, hardships, and the voluntary surrender of freedoms and liberties you once had. Through these tribulations one grows within himself and the others that surround him. An experience not found in many other colleges. The cadet during his four year internment at the "I" undergoes a rapid maturation process that takes others a while longer to attain. The benefits for those who conform to the standards and play within the boundaries while attending and especially when graduating from the Institute, will greatly outweigh the sacrifice. The true VMI man is a distinct breed of man that will be admired and respected by all those who know of our reputable Institute. No other school in the nation can boast about the esprit de corps and camaraderie shown among students. This is the real evidence of a successful Ratline. The friendships which I have made here will last me an entire lifetime and the memories, some of which may be skewed, I will cherish forever also. I would like to thank my family esp. my dad for not buying me the plane ticket during cadre & numerous times & supporting my decisions. Wouldn't have made it thru without you Dad. My only regret is that I wish I could have seen more of Richmond!!!

Dykes-1987 Bowlman Tarleton "Tripp"
Bowles
-1993 Jason Alderson "Mr. Portfolio"





Quill Orme Healey II

*Q2, Q-man, Quinton, Q
Special Student —
Economics
Atlanta, Georgia*

Golf 4,3,2,1; Golf Team Captain 2,1; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; Private 4,3,2,1; Dean's List 3; Society of Young Economists 1; SS 3,2,1

I have experienced the toughest times of my life here at VMI. Beginning with rat year under the wrath of Neal Naff and the class of '87, to 3rd class year which was the longest of my life, and finally ending with 2nd and 1st class years gaining freedom along with my ring and, God willing, my diploma.

First and foremost I must thank Mom and Dad who helped me through the bad times as well as being an integral part of the great times. VMI somehow made me feel closer to both of which I didn't think was possible. You're the best. Tom, Dave, Brian, and Mike—we really had some great times through it all. You were not only great roommates, but great friends as well. Thanks. Bill—you proved us all wrong. Good luck in the Marine Corps. Cal—4 years of VMI golf. Partner, it couldn't have been the same without you. Golf team—good luck next year. I enjoyed knowing all of you. Coach Webb—who knew coaching could get so complicated? I'll keep in touch. Chunk—thank you for all your interest and encouragement. Ernie—Thanks for all your advice. I just wish I had followed it more closely. Ed and Matt—good luck the next three years. It is worth it. Garrett and Rob—Corps Trip 88, and Spring Break 89, both are unforgettable. Let's keep in touch. Jim and Ian—thanks for making great times even better. I'll look you up when I head north. Sham—Thanks, you are a great friend. To '90—Thanks for the memories.

Dykes-1987 Ernie Edgar
-1993 Ed Willman, Matt Eads



Matthew Richard Hemenez

*Chavez, Ghost, Hem, CHUD,
Skiddle
US Marine Corps — Modern
Languages
Vista, California*

Rat; Corporal/Mst Sgt; C Co. Commander; Cadre 4,3,2; Ring Figure Honor Guard; GTFood Permit (Spain) 3; Dean's List 4,2; Sigma Delta Pi 2,1; Semper Fi Society 3,2; Pres 1; King Search Party 3,2,1; Rat Training 4,3; Bulldog Plt. 2

Damn! This is the third time I've written this hog. How do you fit four years in two hundred words? I'll start by saying thank you Mom and Dad. I feel like VMI has changed me from a high school snot to a pretty cool dude, but I couldn't have done it without you. You've always been there for me no matter what. Thank you for your patience, I love you and I hope I've made you proud. And you too, my sisters, Kristen, Marie, and Linnea. I know I've been a pain sometimes but I love you all. And as for you, Josie, thank you for sticking by me like no one else and never losing faith. I love you!

Now may I contradict 98% of the VMI population and say I am glad that I came to VMI. I'm glad it's over, but I'm just as glad that I came. Many will disagree with this fact, but what I've learned and the changes that I've gone through let me know that coming here was right. A first said it best: "The place sucks but I wouldn't trade the guys for a million bucks." That about sums it up, except for the sucks part.

Vic, Mike, and Tom, you guys are the best! Ain't a lot of people, even here, who can live like we did for three years and still want children together. Thanks for everything (except the feet!) "To us and those like us; Damn few left."



Douglas Wayne Henderson

*Douggie, Hollywood,
Pillsbury, Inbred
Air Force — Economics
Bridgeport, West "By God"
Virginia*

Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Private 1; Glee Club 3; Timmins Music Society 3; VMI Cadet Investment Group 2,1; Study Abroad-Vienna, Austria 2; International Relations 1; Cadet Waiters 2; Karate Club 2; Rooms 448,329,271,171; Economics Honor Society 2,1

VMI—Unity, honor, sacrifice, desire to learn, and believing in yourself. It was the best of times, it was the worst of times: Through the loss of hair, sweat, tears, sleep, pounds, a GPA, and a girlfriend, I made it through rat year. Third class year—basically sucked. Fred, Mike, Dave, thanks for putting up with me for a year. Second class year—two greatest times of my life. First, the privilege of the brotherhood of the ring and partying with so many righteous dudes. Second, studying abroad in Vienna, Austria. I had the best time of my entire life and I will never forget it. First class year—it feels great! Bob, even though most think you are an alien, I know you're human and have been a great roommate. Jim, I'm glad we're roommates, let's do this year up right. Bubby, remember what I taught you and suck it up. To all other cadets, the friendships I have made will never be forgotten. Mr. Allen, thanks for making this all possible. Col. Daley, Clo, Davis, and Mr. Woundy, thanks for being there for me. Finally, Mom and Dad, you're the greatest! Thank you for all the advice and letting me make my own decisions and supporting me every way that you could. All I ever wanted was to make you two proud of me. I will always be in your debt for what you have done: I love you both!

Dykes-1987 Bob Eckhoff
-1993 Edward Vern "Bubby" Kerns





James Mark Hennigan

Mark, Henny, Pooh, THE
GREAT WHITE
Army — Biology B.S.
Allison Park, Pennsylvania

Football 4,3,2,1; Virgin Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Summer
School Bum 4,3,2,1; Monogram 1

Well, this is finally it. After four years of VMI I finally have a good feeling. This feeling is relief! I'm relieved to know that I made it through this place. Little did I think that I would ever go to a military school my senior year in high school, but football brought me down here and the challenge made me stay. The main thing that kept me here were the great friends I made. Of all four years, the last, of course, was the best. I contribute this to my roommates. Andy, Glen, John, & Steve, you guys made the good times great, and the bad times better. You guys took me in and accepted me for who I am. Thanks. Glen, I'll see you later on. Neil, I couldn't ask for a better brother and I'm glad we were both here at the same time. Maybe someday I'll be able to bust Capt. Morgan down to a Pvt. like you. You did it with ease. Mom and Dad, thanks for everything, especially the love and support. I could always count on you for a good kick in the rear when I needed it. Right Dad? Bland, Bro, & Doug, you guys are great. Jim, you were a great RAT. Thanks for your help. I hope I lead you in the right direction. Good Luck! Gary, even though you went to West Point, you helped a lot. Thanks for all of your support and great stories. Well, this is where I sign off and start a real life, ... later.

DYKES-1987 Derrick "DJ" Johnson
-1993 Jim P. Richards



Matthew William Henning Duck Army-Chemistry Roanoke, Virginia

Religious Activities Committee C-I-C 1, Asst
C-I-C 2, Secretary 2; LSU 3, President 2,1; Rat
Training 3; Cadre Cpl. 3; Bloodmobile 3,2; Co-
Chair 1; AFT 2; Karate Club 1; ACS 4,3,2,1

Well, there are a lot of people to thank, so here goes. Mom, for your food boxes, Love, and support. Dad '61 for your Love, wisdom, and advice. Tom, it was good to follow in your footsteps. Love you. Ed and Gret, thanks for your letters and love. Neal for teaching me how to survive this place. Chuck and Dave Y., you two made the rat line tolerable. Dave, Chris, and Bry, for three great years and putting up with me. Chap, and Mrs. C for your Love and guidance. And to Madelon, my love in Christ.

And as usual I save the best for last, Jesus Christ. Without him I am nothing for it is written:

Phil. 4:13 "I can do all things through
Christ who strengthens me."

Go in Peace, Serve the Lord.

Bedtime for Bonzo — CKB

The legacies of '61 ... JBH

DYKES-1987 Neal Naff
-1991 Mitch Copenhaver, Michael Grace



Stefan Herzog, Jr. Whitey, Shifter, Zog Army — History Arlington, Virginia

Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Pvt. 1; Firefighter 2,1;
BSU 4,3,2; Fencing 4,3,2,1; Number One Club
2; Summer School 5,3,2,1; Cadet Assistant 2,1

Brother Rats it's time to try and sum up four years at the "I". I never imagined the time would come, but it has. I have no way of describing our experiences together or the friendships those experiences have created. Hunter, Chris, J.P., Brett, and Steve. Thank you! Without your friendship, this experience would have been hell. As we end our adventure, I am forced to look back and realize that coming to VMI was a major step in our lives. Now we face a challenge that our Cadre and Dykes could never match, the rest of our lives. I hope and pray that each of you will find happiness and success in whatever you do. Mom and Dad, I wouldn't exchange this experience for anything. THANK YOU! Axle, Pooh Bear, Barefoot, Looney, Fetus, and Skip, hang in there, it's worth it. Christy, you have given me a new outlook on life, I Love You.

DYKES-1987 Steve "Fish" Robinson
-1993 Patrick "Axle" Foley





Paul Wesley Holland

*Buddah, Tweezer, Helmet
Civilian — History
Richmond, Virginia*

Rugby 2; OGA Vice President 1; Circle K 2,1;
Rat Training 1; The Cadet 1; Private 4,3,2,1;
Cadet Assistant 1

Well, it seems like yesterday I was filling out the transfer papers from Elon, and here I am writing my senior history. It's been so quick but it has definitely not been a dull time. The many sloppy times with Keats and the rest of the bunch — thanks to all of you (you know who you are). I couldn't have made it without you. Mom & Dad, I can't even begin to express my thanks to ya'll for all the sacrifices you've made. Thank you so much, I hope I made you proud. My dykes were the best. What a way to start my cadetship. I just hope I can do as well with my rat. Thanks fellas. There is one last person I would like to thank and it's Doe. You kicked me in the pants when I needed it and you were my friend when I needed one. Thanks for all your help and support. God Bless.

Dykes-1987 Todd "Brah" Williamson
-1993 Kevin "Cheese" Berger



Timothy Sean Hoover

*Hoov, Hoovage, Hamster
Navy — Economics
Gloucester, Virginia*

Lacrosse 4,3,2; Cadet Investment 2; Naval Aviators 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Reg. S-1 Lt. 1; Uechi Ryu 1; Cadre 2,1; Fly Navy 1, Friday Night Cocktail Club 3; IHTFP 3,2,1

Well, as with everything it's the night before. I never dreamed I'd be writing this. Sloth, shitty, skunk, the times could never be replaced. Dave-Chop-Chop. Mehl, Stop ----- w/your hair. Daren, change those sheets. Dave, turn off your alarm. -IHTFK- 361- The tales the wall hole could tell. Mehl have you lost that red thing yet. Scott, when you said the time would fly, I never knew how fast. As I look back the good times rise to the surface, and the bad ones fade. Walsh, we showed 'em how the home boys do it. Chuck, there aren't any speed limit signs up there. Dad & Brete and the rest of the hometown gang, thank you. Dad I would go to hell and back to make you proud — I only pray I've represented you well. Scott, there couldn't have been a better teacher and friend. Cas, words run few but the feelings run so deep. You were my sleep when I needed rest and my strength when there was none left. Our time has just begun — hold on tight. Brete, always the silent partner, thank you for everything. "Mediocrity can destroy us just as surely as peril far more famous." Chris, it's all a big game. Keep your head down and keep moving forward — it will all pay off. The last is for the Institute. Goodbye and farewell — you've taught well — thank you. Guys we traveled the road not often taken. I don't know about you, but next time I want to know where the detour is. It's been real & fun, but not real fun.

Dykes-1987 Scott Gitchell "WINGNUT"
-1993 Chris Hatcher "SWAK"



James Morse Hubbard

*Jim, Word, Wordmaster,
Waldo, Macho
Navy — Mathematics B.S.
Jacksonville, Alabama*

Football 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 3,2,1;
Weightlifting 4,3,2,1; Leader of the Storm-troopers 3,2; Head Bouncer of "THE CLUB" 1;

I was not aware of what I was getting into when I signed those 500 pages of contract to play football for VMI and that one page in the register on matriculation day. August 20, the day which started many memories and many problems; orange pills, Saturday afternoon 18 mile strolls, DRC with my BR's in India Co., midnight stoop attacks out of Rm. 451. Things got better the next year when I got with some slightly normal roommates. Bean (Barney) I am glad you have stuck with it, you have definitely earned your diploma. Dave (Egghead) I hope you decide on a BMW and lots of money over a Ranger's hat and a treestand. Mike, (Festus) I know you will succeed in your field of study even though I teased you more than I should have. You guys really helped me through it all, along with the football players of '90. There were books, strange things on my pillow, and fat things in my bed; But many more good things: Ring Figure, contests in Roanoke at the Aquarius, the Bus Stop at Radford-Bred Lawrence's hangout, Valentines Day in Rm. 231, Pablo at Fire & Ice, Mid-Winters at UVA, strange substance fights in Rm. 231, when we kicked butt as 3rds in Rm. 216, frat parties at W&L with football recruits, and much more but no space. I would like to thank my parents and brothers for their support and their food. Brian C., stick with this school, you will reap the benefits.

Dykes-1987 Jerry Ledlow
-1993 Brian Canaday





Reed Elliott Hudgins

*Scudgins, Greedly Scudd
Army — History/English
Reisterstown, Maryland*

Taft Room Crew 2,1; Pack a Day Club 4,3,2,1;
OGA 1; House of Hunan Gold Card; Wild King-
dom; F Troop; Sergeant Lane Fan Club; MBC
Special Student; Birnbo Binge 2; 08 Type of
Guy 24 Hour Bar; Number 1 Club 2; Win-
tergreen 3,2,1

I put all the fun things I wanted to remember
above because I wanted to use this space for
stuff I really wanted to say. First, I have to
thank my Mom and Dad for what a great job
and massive support that they have given me.
No one could really sacrifice more or try harder
to help and stand by me. I wanted to be at
VMI, but I never could understand why until
now. Sharn, you have been pure fun and laugh-
ter to live with. I don't know how you keep
such a great attitude about life, but you can
always make me laugh even when life sucks.
Thanks for making me go. It's the best thing I
have ever done. Pandey, we have really had
some groove times, but the best thing about
you is that you always know the correct words
to say when the walls are moving in. Somehow
you make sense when we can't figure it for
ourselves. Jeff, you and I both know what is
going on. I guess we just ran out of luck. We
have been so many places and I can always
count on you to be there. You know that I have
never seen you in a selfish act, hurtful deed, or
let anyone down. I'll fly with you anytime.
Chris, you never had any fun, but you have to
admit it was a bug out. We have a time Kitty
would envy. It's hard to believe we got away
with it all. I don't think I have met four guys
who I respect and care about as you guys. I will
honestly miss you, and I wish you the best.

Dykes-1987 Kurt Vogin-Tubahead
-1993 Page Simpson-Simulation



Christopher Barrett Huff

*Huffster, Elvis, Prettyboy
Army-Biology (B.S.)
Blacksburg, Virginia*

Cpl 3; Plt Sgt 2; 3rd Bn S-5 Lt 1; Religious
Council; OCF; Varsity Tennis; VMI Karate
Club; VMI Pre-Med Society (Sec/Treas); Col-
lege Republicans; Drug & Alcohol Committee;
Regimental Band; BRDC; Commanders; AUSA;
Triumvirate; Southwest VA Club

"A man's reach must exceed his grasp or
what's a Heaven for?" -Browning
Virginia Military Institute...
Confusion, Doubt, Fear, Fatigue, Sweat,
Pain, Tears, Survival... Courage, Hope, Faith,
Friendship, Discipline, Persistence,
Triumph... Perseverance...
Thank you Lord, when I couldn't walk you
carried me... Reaching out to me through a
caring family and many supportive friends.
Mom and Dad, the love you gave me is price-
less... "Dust and Pluck, this greasy spoon is
mine" "Gather ye Keydets while ye may..."
"Kenting... Nol Huff" To Cheatah, Ranger and
the Pope, you survived the worst roommate
imaginable. "Only when you are misunder-
stood by others can you really come to truly
understand yourself" Rich and Steve (Boots
and Ox) I wish you both the best in life always
and the ability to recognize it. Remember that
what the mind can perceive... the soul can
believe and the body can achieve. Boo. "Ain't
no tactics Honey... It's just the Beast in me"
"Robin I fear the Commissioner is on the
phone" "I can do all things through Christ,
who strengthens me." Phil. 4:13 "I am Born
... I am me ... Look at me ... I am young ...
Sight unseen ... Life unsung" peart "Regrets,
I've had a few... But then again too few to
mention"- Elvis.

Dykes-1987 James A. Devens
-1993 Rich "Boots" Nevitt, Steve Hunter



John Patrick Hunter

*JP, Occupant,
LittleHippieWierdo
Navy-Economics
Dallas, Texas*

Rifle Team 4,3; Chick-Lifter 3,2; Lexington
Vacation 2; Private 4,2,1; Corporal 3; Critical
Theorist 2,1

When I first decided to "Buckle on my Boots
and Spurs", I quoted Dickens to myself: "This
thing that I do now, is a far, far better thing
than I have ever done. The place to which I go,
a far, far better place than I have ever been."
- So I was young.

Humor and wit are the two most important
commodities in life-with them one may keep
an objective eye, a clear sense of direction and
a wholesome integrity. I should like to thank
my God for instilling within me a robust hu-
mor. Too, I should like to thank those upon
whom my humor has been inflicted (thereby
preserving my sanity): Mr. Fulgham (without
whom none of this would be possible), my
mother (whose unconditional love I may never
understand), the Dooleys, Chaplain, Charlie
and Valerie.

Many things I have learned here, (most prob-
ably at the expense of my GPA) the difference
between academic understanding and knowl-
edge of experience-true friendship, fellowship
and love-coming to terms with an imperfect
self-the power of reason and of Faith-and
most importantly: the art of a five minute nap.

In retrospect, I would not change a thing.
This was the best I could have done, and I have
done my best by my own standards, and to the
rhythm of my own drummer.

Dykes-1987 Mark Johnson, Kent Sparks, Tom
Voytko
-1993 Reagan Smyrl





James Andrew Hynes

Jimmy Jimbo Groovicus
Naval Aviation — Economics
Hamburg/South Buffalo, New York

Rat 4; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Lt 1; Varsity Golf 4,3,2,1; Glee Club 3,2,1; The Sentinels 2,1; The Public Information Office Nut House 2,1; Water Polo; The Big Red Club 3,2,1; The I Love Hoy Club 4,3,2,1; The Jump Izzy Society 4,3,2,1; The Society of Trash

You were there to always pick me up Father
Every time that I would fall
You taught me how to say please Father
You showed me how to throw a ball
You let me dream my dreams Father
And you never questioned why
You told me that it was always alright Father
If I failed as long as I tried
To always be a gentleman Father
The most valuable lesson you taught me
To overcome any obstacle when it comes Father
To be the best that I can ever be
You gave me strength and courage to fight Father
Especially when I wanted to run and hide
You are the voice of reason in my life Father
Always standing by my side
You have been my favorite teacher Father
And you are my very best friend
Sometimes I know it doesn't seem that way Father
But that way it will be until the end
You were there for me to lean on Father
And now finally my chance has come
For me to be all these things for you Father
I love you and I'm proud to be your son.

To Mother, Kathy, Pat, Mary, Paul, Charlie, Sue, Michael, Kate John, Andrew, Laura, John, Ian, Chip, Hunter, Ros, The Trumbo's, Hahn's, Piegar's... I love you all; thanks.

For me to be all these things for you

Dykes — 1987 Randy K. Janey
— 1993 Dino J. Cologl



Todd Jason Jacobs

Army — English
Suffolk, Virginia

Asking me to write a brief history about my years at VMI that would convey all of my feelings is a task that I find impossible, if not amusing. Depending on my mood, I could write you something filled with the immense pride I feel at times, or one filled with complete disgust. Something as permanent as this, however, is no place in which to place transient emotions that at the moment I'm unable to identify. Talk to me in twenty years, and then maybe I'll tell you what the VMI did for me. I can't argue the merits or shortcomings of a system that I'm still unable to comprehend.

All I can honestly know is that the bonds that VMI has formed for the people who matter will never be broken. Because of that, and because of the ideals of the Institute, I can say that four years have not been wasted.

To my classmates, I wish you the best outside of VMI. To my friends, there's nothing I can say except that without you I would have never made it through this place. Thanks to Mrs. Woodward, who gave me a vision of VMI that I will never forget. To my family, thank you for your support and love. Mary-I can say nothing except that I love you. You're the one person who can see through my idiosyncrasies, my best friend, and much more.

Dykes — 1987 Bruce Bangley
— 1993 Jon Kindred, Creston Long



Arturo Johnson

AJ
Army — Economics
Hopewell, Virginia

Football; Promaji Club

Upon my arrival at VMI, I was amazed and wondered how I would fair such an environment by myself. But I realized that I was not alone. VMI has given something that no one will ever take away from me: a sense of pride, honor, tradition, and friends for life. Without my friends here at VMI, I wouldn't have succeeded.

I want to thank my mother, because without her I would not have made it. Mom, I love you with all of my heart. Tu eres la persona mas importante en mi vida.

I also want to say "Thank you" to the Greaves family, my second family. May God keep all of you. I love you.

To Shawn, I want to say I love you. I can't wait until we can share the of our lives together. You made my last 3 semesters at VMI something very special. Te amo con Todd mi Corazon.

To my dykes, to Bo Wittdog, don't forget why you are here; books come first, then what comes next is up to you. Fellows, you can make VMI a winner to grow up. Witts, don't let your work go up in smoke. Bo, don't forget this is not your world.

VMI, you have taken a cocky young man and turned him into a mature young man. For that I say "Thank you." No more I, Good bye!!

Dykes — 1987 Derek Johnson
— 1993 Wittdog Bo and Lo



Picture
Not
Available

Barry Robert Johnson

*Boog
Army — Mechanical
Engineering
Christiansburg, Virginia*

Baseball 4,3,2,1; Lettered 4,3,2,1; Band 4,3

Well, I can't say that it is over because I've got another year to go! But at least I can see the end of the road! It has been a rough and narrow road to travel as the rest of my B.R.'s will agree. D.T., thanks for EVERYTHING!! What are dykes for anyway!? Mom, Pop, Greg, and Andy: your support throughout the years is unmeasurable, and I thank you all for going out of your way many times to help me in one way or another!! Karen, thanks for all of the letters, for all of your visits which included many hours of driving, and most of all for your love and support which entails too much to mention! I LOVE YOU!! Doug, Dave, Bob, and Ferg: thanks for being great friends and roommates and for tolerating all of my "instigations." Hal, we have seen and been through just about everything, and I couldn't imagine a better friend than the one you have been to me! Even on the worst days here you could get me to laugh or smile with no effort at all. You helped make life at VMI tolerable, and I'm grateful!! Best of luck in the future, "little H", and keep in touch! Brian, stick with everything and do your best, because I'll always be checking on you! Butch, tear up high school and remember I'll always be quicker! DOCZ!, we will write a book sometime! See you soon, Barry
"ENDURE AND OVERCOME!"

Dykes — 1987 D.T. Wood
— 1993 Brian L. Adams



Christopher Lee Johnson

*C.J., Howard, Guy with the
Ugly
Bathrobe
Army Special Student —
English
Bedford, Virginia*

Band Co. 4,2,1; Sleeping 4,2,1; Eating 4,2,1;
3rd Class Year — Suspended, fatter than usual;
Central Virginia Community College

The best things about VMI, an alumnus once told me, are the friends you make. Unfortunately, many of those friends don't make it. Every year I've spent here, I've seen good friends leave. It's hard to say any positive things about a place that has that kind of effect. I just hope that when I get out of here (if I get out of here) I can look back and say, "I'm glad I did it." CLJ

It's hard to believe I'm an English major, ain't it.

Dykes — 1987 Robert L.C. Warren '85
— Rod Turnbak, "Turd"



Larry F. Johnson



Harold Lewis Jones Jr.

Weird, Little H.h
Army — Civil Engineering
Amherst, Virginia

Rat 4, pvt.-cpl.-pvt 3, pvt.-sgt.-pvt 2, pvt 1;
Regimental Band 4,3,2,5; Good Ole Boys Club
4,3,2,1; Summer School 4,3,2.

About 12 years ago, while attending VMI summer football camp, my mom said that VMI would be a good college to attend. "This is the last school I'd want to go to", I said. What happened in the next 8 years to change my mind I do not know, but I'll never regret my decision to attend the "I". The people I've met and gotten to know, the experiences I've encountered, and the lessons I've learned living under this disciplined system have been the most meaningful parts of my college education. Although it didn't come easy, it was worth the struggle. For, as I have often heard — "nothing worth a damned comes easy."

I must thank my dykes, roommates, BR's, friends, family, and most importantly my mom for helping me up "the hill of science." Without their much needed support, I could've made it. It's as simple as that.

Heishi!

Dykes-1987 Dan "bad dog" Hall
-1993 Grant Hayes



Jefferson Lee Kaster

Divot head-JL-Kaster
sergeant-
U.S. Marine Corps — History
Greenville, South Carolina

Nav.Aviat.4,3; Intl. Relations:2,1; Trid.
Soc.4,3; Semper FI 2,1; Coll Repub 2,1;
roadrunners 1; Drug/Alcohol 1; Pre-law 2; BSU
2,1; Pres. Inaug. IS 40:31; Dan:1:8

To God be the Glory: Great things He hath done, for I have looked unto the hills from whence cometh my help: the Lord shall keep me and preserve me. The last four years have been years of prayer, patience and perseverance in rising to the challenge of becoming a VMI man. Academically I've risen from AC-PRO to sheepskin and go. Militarily I've risen to msgrt to 2Lt to a shot at marine air. Athletically, I've risen from rft to roadrunners/marathon team. From the fire of VMI experience emerges an educated and honorable youth, purged of civilian weaknesses, tempered with strength and honed with courage: ready to conquer the world: fix bayonets, lock and load, take no prisoners.

Thanks to mom and dad, Jon and Steph, granny, grandma, and the rest of my family. Thanks to the Washburns. Thanks to my BR's: Chuck (Long live the eternal fraternal righteous knighthood of the confederacy): Oz, Ween, Duff, Rost, Gold Brick, Groy, Throp, Rauer Maddy, CJ, Moon pie and the rest: God bless you as our lives progress separately. Thanks to all marines past and present who are role models for me. Thanks to Col. Dave and Mrs. Charlotte: Your brat made it. To all: Semper Fi!!

In the warriors' soul there is no surrender, tho this body his body says stop his spirit cries "never".

Dykes-1987 Pete Hansen, Steve Baird
-1993 Pat Schuler



David Alfred Kaulfers

The Pit
Army — Civil Engineering
Midlothian, Virginia

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Dean's other list 4,3,2; Illegal electrical appliances 1; Ethiopian Club 4; Summer School All-Star 3,2,1

I came to VMI with one goal, to get through the ratline. The thought of graduating from this place never entered my mind. Every semester I struggled and wondered if I could come back for another year, but by now, the end is in sight. A goal that was almost impossible to believe is now attainable.

I often wonder what VMI has taught me after spending four years of my life in barracks. Even though I received a top-rate engineering degree, it is the intangibles that I will not understand until many years from now.

My cadetship here was not that of the average college student. Week upon week of mere existence in the corps dampened my spirits, and any time away from this place made me feel better. Spending time at home with my family was time long savoured after my stay was over. My family is probably what got me through this place, along with my 17 roommates over the past four years who I argued, laughed, and just had fun with.

I shall never forget these years—"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times." I will never forget my family with their encouragement—Mom and Dad, and even criticisms—Seth and Stan. Thank you all—Mom, Dad, Lisa, Seth, Joy and Stan.

I love you
-To Kyle, Matt, Sean and Dave—you were the best dykes a rat could ask for. You got me through.

Dykes-1987 Kyle Oliver, The Ten
-1993 The Boys





Michael Brian Kemp

*Mike, Festus, Meat, Rooster
Army — Economics
Roanoke, Virginia*

Football 4,3,2,1; Private 4,3,2,1

I have had a lot of good and bad times at VMI, but most of them were bad. I had a lot of tough times in the classroom, on the field, and dealing with the strict rules of the whole VMI system. Now I know why VMI is the road that is traveled by few. I do feel like I am better prepared for life's endeavors and I know that I will not take all of the things for granted like I did before I arrived at VMI. Beau, Dave and Jim: you guys made this place a whole lot easier to take, thanks for all of the fun times. We were the strongest room in barracks. To all of the fellows, you know who you are, thanks for all the laughs and good times. I would like to thank the Lord for giving me the opportunity to come to VMI. I would also like to thank my Mom, Dad and Brother for being there when I needed them. I would not have made it through this place without you. I love you! I hope that all of these hard and tough times that I have been through these last four years will pay off in the future. Mike and Jeff: you were good dykes. Good luck in your next three years at VMI. I don't know if I will miss VMI or not, but I doubt it.

Dykes-1987 Greg Olex
-1993 Mike Morgan, John Westfall



Terrence Winter Kerner

*Army, Mechanical
Engineering
Richmond, Virginia*

Honor Court 2,1; Prosecutor 1; Cross Country 4,3; Track 4,3; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Pvt 4,3,2,1; Academically Distinguished 3; ASME Secretary 3; VP 2; Engineering Society 2,1

I have experienced many feelings in my four years at VMI. There have been times of frustration and despair when I looked aimlessly for a purpose. When others said, "These are supposed to be the best years of your life," I gazed at them and laughed. Why then did I make this decision? Someone once told me that nothing worth a damn ever comes easy. I believed that, and I am glad! The good has surpassed the bad, for I have met friends, real friends, who will always be there.

Tony, John, and Eric: thanks for putting up with me. You have made this place bearable. Tony and Eric, I'll see you in NOVA sometimes. "Taper": I'll see you at the wedding; maybe then you will drink a beer with me. You guys are worth doing it all over again. Good luck.

Thanks to Mom and Dad for all the help, financially and otherwise. Without you I would be nothing. You could not have done a better job. I suppose I could write some deep and meaningful quote, but I never claimed to be a poet. The last four years could never be summed up in just a few lines. It will all be worth it, I am sure.

To the dykes of 118: good luck. To VMI: good riddance.



Mike Wook Kimberley

*Penguin cisco
Navy — Computer Science
Modesto, California*

Football 4,3,2,1; Private 4,3,2,1; Religious Council 2; Young Republicans 2; Computer Assistance 3,2; Trident Society 1; Deans list 2,1

It's been 4 interesting years. Slow, Hung, Taz, and Steve: the picture tells it all. What slopes!! Beaker and Chuckie another round? Its only 0180 and we still have Sunday. Oh Beaker want to watch a gate super bowl. Cej where are we gonna sleep? How are those ribs? Fellas anyone for Baldwin, Randolph-Macon or Hollins? Apple day was once too many times there slow, sleep well Rich. RM 166 want to go skiing at wintergreen? Skis are in the CRC. Slow-when are they gonna make us brunch? Hay Wes, Ob, Elonis, and Johnny Love-pride poise and no posers. Remember to get gone.

Henderson-thanks for hospitality. GA didn't seem as far away when I was in WVA. Mr. and Mrs. Ondrick thanks. You two are best. Christ this past three years have been great. I guess Chillowie isn't so bad. You have been my best friend here and I know it hasn't been easy. Mark-it hasn't always been good weather but the sun always rose the next day. CJ, I'll see you in the blue. Please no fat chicks. Peterson-I can see this year will be the weirdest of all. I hope I survive.

Mom and Dad-What can I say. I couldn't of made without you, I love you. Two, Virginia, Jenn, Cill-I couldn't of made it without you alls love and support. Kad-too amny women not enough Johns. Dykes: clue, fright, and swear-ty good luck stay in tough go buckeyes. Chaplain Caudill-I'll miss you.

Dykes-1987 Doug Messner
-1993 Jeff Cross





John Graham King

Kinger
Army — History
Berwyn, Pennsylvania

Rugby 4,3,2,1; Team Captain 2,1; Pvt 4,3,2,1;
Cpl 3; Dean's list 4,3,2,1; Ac. Dist. Cdt. 2,1;
OGA 1; The Cadet: Copy Editor 2; Circulation
Mgr. 1; Airborne

Nothing in the world can take the place of
persistence. Talent will not; nothing is more
common than unsuccessful men with talent.
Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost a
proverb. Education will not; the world is full of
educated derelicts. Persistence and determina-
tion alone are omnipotent.

Dad, Mom and Greg; thanks for all the love
and support. RUGBY! To all my friends, thanks
and take care, may the four winds blow you
safely home.

When the going gets weird, the weird turn
pro.

Hope to see you soon.

John



Scott Frasier Klion

Klinger, Klingon, Schmoil, Frasier
US Army — Biology
Richmond, Virginia

Cadet battery 4,3,1; Gun Commander 2;
Militaria Society 3; Treasure and Vice Pres-
ident 2; President 1; Ranger Plt 2; Deans List
2,1; Tanker Plt 3; Jewish Club 2,1; Biology
Society 1; Cpl 3; Pvt 4,3,2,1; Cadet Assistant
2,1; Demerit Magnet 4

What a long hard trip it's been. I can't help
but think back to my rat days and laugh. Then
3rd Class year rolled around and I got stuck
with the mole. On the whole though, you've
been a great friend all these years Brad, and we
've had some great times suffering through our
cadetships together. Sorry about that little
Boo-Boo on your car, though. Ooops. And then
there was that blind date on New Years.
Though all of our trials and tribulations, we
have forged a special relationship that will
hopefully last forever. Eleanor, I love you more
than you will ever know. Second Class year
started with a bang as Dave joined our little
repertoire. Ring Figure set the pace that
moved down to the Bahamas that Spring
Break. Of course that year turned out to be
great in other respects as well. Camp was an-
noying but its memory is blurred by the good
times of 1st Class year. And then, of course,
there was the parade deck, the park, Scott
Ship Hall, etc. Brad and Dave, I wish you the
best of luck and, hope fully our paths will cross
again. Mom and Dad, you mean a lot to me,
thanks for all your help and support, I couldn't
have made it without you. Finally, good luck
Rori, you are almost home-free now! At least
you didn't come here! Sean, Gary and Jui-Chi, I
hope you all do well and keep in touch. Strug-
gle hard because it's worth it, I'm extremely
proud to wear the Ring.

Dykes-1987 Mike Hooper
-1993 Sean Fisher



Stefan Knieling

Steve, Honker, Nose, Gonzo
US Marine Corps: Civil Engineering
Mobile, Alabama

Cpl 3; 1st Sgt 2; 1st Lt 1; Representative 3rd
Class Financial Committee; Member Semper
Fidelis Society; Member VMI Engineering So-
ciety

The Rat Race began the long struggle to
make it out of her, but through thick and
thicker we survived. Now is an awkward time as
we most say good bye to our friends and the
place we love to hate. The "I". I like to think
we'll see each other again, but if not, the mem-
ory of my BR's will never weaken.

Mom and Dad, thank you for your support.
The homefront was a tough battle as well, I
know. My two roommates: Gray, you and I
started together. Out of four in our rat room,
only you and I made it. Thank you for being
there when I needed you. Your countless con-
nections at nearby colleges made things more
tolerable around here. Paul, you joined the
dynamic duo to create the three stoges, your
patient character put up with my garbage.
Thank you.

To my friends, a few words of remem-
berance: PK, "fat chicks are great" remember
beer and Sem chicks don't mix-Brenda... GR
Hey crash, there are cheaper ways to turn a
240SX into a convertible, than flipping it-nice
paint job, Oh, Kric, the ugly dog and the slopes
are calling. Skeltore, Ring Figure, the bar is
open. Cal, F18, some golf and Oceana O'club
at night-stud- Tim, the "chase" will never end,
Foster Thonder thighs and liposuction. Dump-
ing her was the best you could have done-hey
Sewer mouth -rat loose. Tyler, get a hip rice
burner not a hog-Glen, wake up, you slept
through your cadetship, Ross where the #1
are you. Too many friends and not enough
room.

Dykes-1987 Ernie Edgar
-1993 Bill Russell





Keith Joseph Kornegay

*Kwith, K.
Army — Civil Engineering
Clifton Forge, Virginia*

ASCE 3,2,1; CE Seminar Chairman 1990; CE Concrete Canoe Team 2,1; National Engineering Honor Society 2,1; Dean's List 4,3,2,7; School O'Summer 3,5,2,5,1,5; Pvt.4, Cpl.3, Ops Sgt./Plt. Sgt.2, Reduced to the rank of private with extreme prejudice (Finally) 1

It's hard to believe we've made it this far! Seems like only yesterday I was doing push-ups in the library for my uncle dyke. We've overcome many obstacles and achieved many goals, and now we strive for the ultimate goal-graduation.

I could say that I've thoroughly enjoyed all four years, but we do have an honor code. I would like to say I'm proud to be from VMI, and know that the experience has been good for me. Tyler (my roommate since rat year) and Foster, I'd like to thank you for a great three years together. Good luck to you both and keep in touch. To Bob, Mark and John, I wish you the best of luck! To all of my brother rats-see you in Moody Hall, and here's to success and happiness!!

Most importantly, a big thank you to my family. Dad, you were my inspiration to make it through this place, and I just want to tell you that there is no man as great as you (Class of 1959). And Mom, the letters, advice, phone-calls, etc. meant alot to me. Tyler, Foster and I especially loved the food boxes you sent!! To my sisters Pamela and Kimberly, thanks so much for everything. I hope I've made you proud because I'll always love and be proud of you all.

Roomates: Tyler (Tie-Dye) Way & Foster (Flash) Taliaferro-Rms. 381-181. Long live "Spike"!!

Dykes-1988 Rick Luther
-1993 David Hurst



Kenneth Paul Kovac

*Superman, Vac, Clark Kent
Army — Spanish
Piscataway, New Jersey*

Track 4,3,2,1, All-state, All-Southern Conference; Football 4,3; Monogram Club 3,2,1; Pvt 4,3,2,1; Saturday Night Crew 3,2,1; Club 114; Late Supper Cut Crew 2,1

"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." This was my motto four years ago, and even though the times have changed and so have I, I still live by it. Rat year is something I'll never forget; especially the friends I made.



Paul Kricorian

*Kric, Robinhood, Robin, Slick
Navy — Civil Engineering
Heathsville (God's country), Va.*

Rat 4; Cpl 3; Plt Sgt 2; Reg S-3 Lt. 1; Fifth Stoop Suite 4; Triumvirate 3, 2, 1; Rugby 4; Religious Council 2, 1; BSU V-Pres. 2; AC-Pro 4; Ring Design 2; Over Worked and Under Paid 3, 2, 1; VMI Woman Haters Club 4, 3, 2, 1, life; Plug & Chug staff 1; Alumnus-4 life.

It hurts and at times a person is forced to change to fit a mold that is unlike themselves ... at VMI, this is a particularly painful experience. Is this a bad thing? NO! I DEARLY LOVE MY SCHOOL. I mourn my departure and the temporary loss of the friends I have made. I had originally intended to say something to all those who are dear to me; instead, I will simply try names: Glen, Bo, Tim, Tony-B, Pylon, T.K., Steve, Gray, Doug, Jeff R., Valenzpuka, Mitch, Douster, Chris and Setze, T.J., so many people ... not enough room.

HELP RECEIVED: the Lord, Mom and Dad, John, Amy and Elizabeth, Mike McDaniel, Sniderman and room, the Haynie, Hyde and Wolski connection, Glenda Ann and family.

"come unto me all ye who are heavily laden, and I will give you rest ... for My yoke is easy and My burden is light." — Matthew 11:28,30.

"on the turning away, from the pain and damn trouble, and the words they say, which we won't understand ... don't accept that what's happening ... is just a case of all our suffering ... or you'll find that you're joining in ... the turning away" — Pink Floyd

Advice? To my dyke and friends (Mark), I leave you as you were when I met you; don't ever quit ...

Dykes-1987 Mike McDaniel; Charles Allgood
-1993 Adam C. Galton





Andrew Kvasnicka

*Navy SS — Mechanical
Engineering
Petersburg, Virginia*

Private 4,3,2,1; Illegal Car Club 4,3,2; ASME 1;
4 year Navy Scholarship 4; Promaji Club
4,3,2,1; Hop and Floor 4,3,2,1; Firefighters 3;
Academic Probation(every other semester I
think); Five Year Program; Summer School
4,3,2

Though my time at the Institute is not over yet
the time has come for me to tell my story. It's
really not much of a story 'cause I don't know
what to say. I hate this place at times and I love
it at others. I guess I just love to hate it. Oh!
and I love coming back for a fifth year. It's hard
to believe that I have come this far and that I
have so far to go. I could not have done it
without the support and love of my family and
friends. I love you all. I could never have made
it without you. I am forever thankful.
I was blessed with a very cool family.

I dedicate my cadetship to my grandmother,
Anna K. Kvasnicka

Dykes-1987 John Johnson, Molehead, Mike,
Ern

-1993 Ren "Twinky" Angle, Allen, Horace

John Paul Lanzillotta

*J.P. — Guido — Tony
Army — Mechanical Engineer
Arlington, Virginia*

Rat 4 Cpl 3 Pvt 3,2,1; ASME 4,3,2,1; Class
Tres 4,3; Commandant Computer Herd 4,3;
CPB 2,1 Tres 1, Vice Pres 1; Bomb 2,1; 23:15
GP 2,1; Summer School 3,2,1; UVA 2

How it all began? Who knows? But for some
lost reason, I matriculated. Since then I've
mellowed. All those destressing summers at
the Bethany Beach, thanks guys. Rat year I
was a Rat, which was good because that's what
your should be. As a Third, I was pretty active
and I really had a bit of fun, till my executive
committee vacation for ...creative computing.
WAHOOWA. UVA was probably too much fun,
thanks girls. Soon I was back at the I and with
my ring being boned for an OD's dislike of
Monty Python. Time flies and I'm a First. It still
seems such a short time ago I first came to this
place, but it has been centuries and many
thousands of miles. All in all, it's been fun, with
the hours often filled with many of the same
words:

What time is it? Who's the Tac? Is the SOP
in? Duty Second get out here! Roll on over,
Hero. No. I don't remember her name. Where
are the freshman girl dorms? Who are you?
Hay down. I'm terrible with names.

Mom & Dad, M.K. & Susan thanks for all
your support Chris, Hunter, Steff & Brett, thanks
for saving my room. Wayne, you needed to haze
me more. John & Scott, you need more haz-
ing. I'm too old to be this young. See Ya.

Dykes-1986-G. Wayne Fuller, Jr.

1993 John "Hair" Barefoot, Scott "Skippy"
Davis



Chritian Royal Larlee

*Chris, L.R.R.P., (LURP)
US Army — History/Inter. Politics
Ramsey, New Jersey/Ocala,
Florida*

Pvt-4, Cpl-3, Sgm-2, Cdt. Cpt-1, F Troop
CO; Tanker Plt-4 VMI Ranger-3,2,1; Ranger
Challenge-3,2,1; NMBn Cdr Airborne-2, Ranger-
1; Sacred Order of the Taft Room Founding
member of the Soul Patrol; A.Y.A.; Sons of the
New Order

My four years at the Institue have been the
longest, toughest years of my life — and they
have passed very quickly. At times it was a
hard road, but a rewarding one to travel in the
end. VMI is a laboratory, not a classroom. Its
experience is not a passive one. I came here
with many aspirations, and I have achieved
most of them. That is the real value of the
Institute; it provides the opportunity to find
your own capabilities and limitations.

To my Brother Rats, it suffices to say that it
has been my honor and great privilege to be
counted among you.

To my parents and family must go the credit
for what success I have achieved. They have
carried the burdens with me and saw to it that I
never let my ambitions overshadow my ac-
complishments.

That for which we seek is not the key; often
we are not even certain what it is. What mat-
ters is how we pursue it — with dedication of
mind, body, heart, and soul. The only way to
live is to look foward, despite the pitfalls.
Above all remember that the Quest continues.

Dykes-1987 Bob Hinson

-1993 Jamie Delk





Bradner Neil Rant Lawrence

*Air Force — Computer Science
Annandale, Virginia*

Football (3); Swimming (1); Monogram Club (1); OCF (4); Circle K (1); Corporal-3, Guide/Plt. Sgt-2;

I came to VMI with the attitude of not knowing what I was getting into. Now I'm leaving VMI with the same feeling. From one Rat-Line to another, I suppose. But now I've learned to handle the pressure and accept the pain, knowing there will always be a better day ahead. I have many people to thank, and without them I'm not sure I would've made it. My mother for guidance, support and love. I can never thank you enough. Dr. Monsour (Doc) for the direction and teaching me the values and roads in which to follow in life. I can never thank you enough. My friend and brother keeping me in touch with college life. And my roommates; Monte, our unplanned excursions and quarters in the room "Coach Cole is cool". Todd (Tober), his wall monuments and a girl named "Slammy". Pat's table manners, "34" and his inability to find the sink. I had a lot of unforgettable times and boy I'm glad I'm not room orderly. Thank you, Monte, Todd, and Pat. So here I am another door. What's on the other side? That's up to the man upstairs but what's done with it is up to me. I think I'll open it. "WORD"

"You can't always get what you want, but if you try sometimes you might get what you need" - Jagger/Richards — The Rolling Stones

"Feels like more than a lifetime" - D.J. Gilmour
Dykes-1987 Dennis Kiely

-1993 Mike (Cowboy) DeSpirito



Li, Jian-Guang

*Jay-G, Giegee, Tang, Levi,
Civ Force — Electrical Engineering
Oxford MS, New-York NY, Taiwan*

Pvt 1-2-3-4

After all these years I just want to say Thank You Dad and Mom for your support. Thank you my beloved sisters for always being there for me. Thank You brothers and sisters in Christ for caring about me. Thank You VMI for making me a better man. Thank You Brother Rats for what we went through together. And last but not least, Thank You God for helping and leading me through all these years.

Dykes-1987 Pannorrit P.

-1993 Yu M & Chang JC



Chun-Hsing Lin

*Charlie, Ho-Chi, Chopsticks
Army SS — Electrical Engineering
Taipei Taiwan, Republic of China*

Rat-4; Cpl-3; Pvt-3,2,1; IEEE 2,1; International Club 3,2; Treasurer-1; F-Co 4,3,2,1; 2,0 and Go -4,3,2,1; Run for Rack 4,3,2,1; Car in County 3,2,1.

Finally, I got my chance to write this. It seems so difficult to summarize the last four years in a paragraph, but I'll skip them because those of you who will be reading this don't need to know what you already know. However I want to dedicate this to you all with all my love and appreciation. I want to thank my parents for making everything possible for me. I love you Mom and Dad. To Sam, it has been a great four years and I know it wouldn't happen if we weren't roommates since the first day. Thank you and your family for taking care of me. Best wishes to you and Joanne (let me know when the day comes). To Yuh-Huei, I don't need to tell a person like you how to strive for the top. But I wish you the very best and hope to see stars on your shoulders very soon. To Jay G and Chin-Yuan, take good care of your faith, then I don't need to tell you more. To Bris in F-Co, thanks for being there when I needed you. To my dyke: study hard and be patient, I know you'll make it. Finally to my sweetheart, You have been my best supporter in these years.

Thanks for helping me make it through all the hard times. I LOVE YOU SUGARBABY! I like to thank the Class of 87 for giving us the "Rat-line" that we'll always be proud of. For the good times I'll never forget and for the bad times; I guess I'll leave them where they belong. May God bless the Class of 90 and watch between us when we are apart.

Dykes-1987 S. Swangsak; R. Jacquez

-1993 Kung Chun Tung





Steven Robert Linder

*Ranger, Troll, OOMPA
Navy SS — Economics
Elkins, West Virginia*

Hop & Floor 4,3,2,1; Treasurer-2; President-1; Corporal-3; Drug & Alcohol Committee 2,1; College Republicans 3,2,1; Investment Group 2; S-5 Staff 1; Member of the Young Economists

Well, The time has finally come I am now a First Classman. There were times throughout my cadetship where I had doubts about ever becoming a First Classman, but when times got tough and I needed to talk to somebody I could always call home. My parents have helped me tremendously throughout my 4 years at VMI, not to mention my whole life. If it were not for them I do not see how I could have made it. I would also like to thank my roommates for all the good times we had. We argued a lot, but I knew if I needed something I could depend on you guys. Thanks Lenny, Chris and Rob. The person I would like to thank last is my Ring Figure Date. First for going to Ring Figure with me and second for staying with me for the last year and a half. Penny, you have made my life really happy. You are a great person that I love very much.

I cannot really say that I'm going to miss this place. VMI has taught me many things, but it has also taken many experiences away. But I also feel that VMI has done its job in preparing me for future life, and that is what college is all about. Let's hope so...

Dykes-1987 Kevin Price
-1993 He left..



Chin-Yuan Liu

*Chinguan
Army — Civil Engineering
Kinmen Fenshan, Republic of China*

Three miles Run for Life
Tennis Beginner

4 years ago, this young man crossed the Pacific Ocean to come to this new country, he was filled with surprise and motivation, surprised by the taste of a hamburger and motivated by the spirit of the cowboy. Next on his journey, he became a VMI RAT.

People who know Chinyuan know about his kindness and gentle nature. He is one who has few words but a great deal of comprehension. His moral convictions drive him to despise hypocrisy and insincerity. The bitterness and toughness may challenge him, but never change his optimistic outlook on life. He has a great desire to see the truth of science, the goodness of religion and the beauty of art. For that he is very thankful to VMI, his parents, Lenny's Mom and Dad, and the support of R.O.C. Corp experience will remain in his memory. Hopefully, Craig will never forget the story of "Yellow House" and some day, Christine will know him well. For his future service in R.O.C., he will make an excellent soldier and do a great job for his beloved country. With this duty on the shoulders he will follow Dr. Sun Yat-Sen's idea "Peace, struggle, save China".

O Lord, please lead him not into temptation but deliver him from evil, with the great love of God, please lead him to success. Praise and Glory be to God. Amen!

Dykes-1987 Sampan
-1993 Nimitznanan



Calvin Arthur Lloyd III

*Cal, Lloydster, Noonan, Buck
US Marine Corps — Civil
Engineering
Tampa, Florida*

Semper Fi Society- 4,3,2,1; Bulldog Platoon-2; Varsity Golf-4,3,2,1; Monogram Club-4,3,2,1; Rat-4; Cpl-3; Sgt-2; Pvt-1; Cadre-3,2; Bie-Boy-4,3,2,1; Club 73-3,2,1; F-Trooper

It seems like only yesterday that I walked into the kitchen and said to my parents, "I want to be a rat." The rest is history. Four years later and oh what a change! I depart the Institute with great pride, honor, and full of future dreams. Looking back, Rat year was all I expected. Tony and Dave it was a hell of a year! Karen, thank you for everything. Third class year and the tower room- we all sucked it up but hung in there and had some fun along the way. Tammy, you won't be forgotten. Second class year and Ring Figure — by far the best of times. Now, first class year and preparing for graduation. I can't wait! John and Tony Ya'll are the greatest. Three years together and it's always been laid-back. Noonan's — thanks for the memories on the course, Todd, I couldn't have shared the joys of OCS with a better guy. Mom and Dad I can't thank you enough for your support and understanding. I know you're glad I'm finally done. I love you both and couldn't have made it without you. Erin — good luck at Hollins. Keep pushin yourself but remember to have fun. Jaque' (Love) — this is it! Thank you for putting up with the VMI system. You are the most important person in my life and I'm ready to begin our wonderful life together. I love you. Congratulations BR'S, good luck fellow Marines, long live F-Co. Thanks Again Dad... Semper Fi

Dykes-1987 Kevin McClung & Rm. 142
-1993 John Harper & Brandon Karter





Arthur Vonmontke Loving III

*Monte, Bert, Toaster Head, Earrrll
Army — Civil Engineering
Mechanicsville, Virginia*

Cpl-3; Pvt-2; India Company Executive Officer-1; Rugby-2; Hop & Floor-3,2,1-VP; Big Red Club-2,1; Summer School Stud

Well here I am my last year here at VMI. It's hard to believe- I thought it would never come. The experience hasn't been easy, but something I will remember for the rest of my life. I can vaguely remember the misty day in August that seemed like it lasted forever. I move through a third class year that I thought would get the best of me, and into a second class year with my ring, and now finally into this last which seems to be the best yet. It wasn't easy, but friends I've met and the memories I have bestowed are ones I will not forget. I thank the dear Lord for being there when I needed him. Mom and Dad, thank you for being there when I needed you, I love you more than words can say. Andy- smell and pleasant odors are definitely not you, but I do know that putting up with me was no easy task. We've been through a lot together. Willy! remember that time we Boobie-trapped Andy's hay. Thanks for being there for all the total help and long nights of studying. Dougie- it's hard to believe someone who I don't think I have ever seen get mad or frown can play the game of rugby so good and may I add real good. Coley, "Winkie", thanks for listening and understanding. How about some geese and a big old fishin' dip. Cathy-I love you the mostest- Mark, hang in there bud. It's hard but no task that can't be handled by you- believe me. Good luck Chris and Chris. So long to the Institute- Kemal sa e Ycata

Dykes-1987 David Cochran
-1993 Chris Hackett, Chris Martin



Scott Michael Ludmer

*Lud
Navy-Economic
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania*

Skiing, Flying, Sailing, Partying, Saturday Night Crew Club 114.

I've spent the past four and a half years here and I can't say that I'm that upset about leaving although these past years haven't been the most memorable. My roommates and close friends, in good times as well as bad, were always at my side. Without them, I can't say that I would have made it. I'd often ask myself, "is all this really worth the torment?" but now that it's all about to come to an end, I have no regrets. The "Dude" has always been a unique source of amazement for me; he is my good friend and without a doubt, "The king of crumb." I will never forget those long months of solitude we've shared together; along with our fellow convict Pablo "The Kid" Martinez. The three of us managed somehow to stick this place out together, but not without a little help from our friends. Mike "Double O" Ober; how can I begin to tell the tales? We've shared some great times! George "The Arab" Rahab, you will always stand out in my mind. We know where "The Boys" are from. "Box", your're the greatest. Just remember, "A smack on the forehead keeps the babes in line every time!" "Gasbo" Keep the faith, just stay the way you are. To my rat roommates, Charles, Monty and Errol. We shared some real extreme moments. Finally, my very good friend and roommate this last year, Ken "superman" Kovac. "Sleep can wait".



William Hunter Lyons Jr.

*Bill, Hunt, Fisher, Humma, Otis
Special Student — Economics
Mobile, Alabama*

GC Secretary-1; Circle K-3,4; Investment Club-1; S-5 Counselor-1; Society of Young Econ-1; Society of Young Republicans-1; Skeet Club-1; Big Red Club 1,2,3; CIC Rat Training Station-1,2,3; Big Brother-Little Brother Program-1; Roll Tide Fan-1,2,3,4; Hop & Floor

Coming back with 104 PT's and 4 months confinement brings only one thing to mind; as Frost poem says "And I chose the one less traveled and that has made all the difference in the world." However, one thing comes to mind when I think back over the last 4 years, friendships. Ham & Shingle, what can I say, Ya'll are the greatest, one couldn't ask for better roommates. Fatty, Pete and R all I have to say is Roll Tide, come down and see what it's all about. Charlie, Rob & Taper! We are done. Keats, Paul and Russel: Break 88, "Great day for a boat ride." Doc, your one of the greatest men I know, thanks for everything. Chunk, what can I say, thanks for everything. Tom, Clifford and James, keep up the good work. Phi Det, Mayberry, thanks for a great 4 years. Java, big guy, green Jeff, and Lee you boys are the greatest in the world, thanks for pulling me through, see ya at "Toe Up" Self, Tom and Lid a great summer. Most of all I would like to thank my family, without your support and love, I don't think I would have made it. We have the greatest family in the world and I love all ya'll. Mom, Dad, thanks for everything you have done, I love ya'll. LuLu-I love you — Pop thanks for pointing me in this direction. And for the rest of the family, I hope I have made you proud — I love you all. Jessie — it looks like I made it so look out. Good-Bye VMI. Roll Tide! We Gone, Hunter

Dykes-1987 Andy "Z" Zolper
-1993 Tom Carlsen & Clifford Foster





Lythgoe MA



Travis Lemart Mabrey

Il Bravo
Army M.I. — Economics
Suffolk, Virginia

Football-4,3,2,1; Promaji-4,3,2,1; New Market Battalion-1; Society of Young Economists-1

I want to thank my family for pushing me to accomplish my goals. It was a long and trying four years. But I'm pleased with myself for going on. It's been said that things worth having don't come easy and that to get something out of life, you have to give something. I'm very proud to be a VMI Alumnus now and if I ever had to do it again I wouldn't.

Special Thanks goes out to my Mother, my sister, and the young lady that has been there all the hard times, thank you Michelle.

Dykes-1987 Jeff Brown

-1993 Dywayne Arkadie & Rick Anderson



William Adams Madison

Madman, Sweetpea, Piglet,
Sleastack

Air Force-Civil Engineering
BFE, Virginia

Rifle Team-4,3; Arnold Air Society-3,2,1; Rat Training-2; Cadet Battery-4,3,2; Tour Guide-4,3,2; Civil War Roundtable-4; Sgt-2; Plt Lt-1; Whittaker-Madison Agreement-2,1; Slamlist-3,2; Summer School-4,3,2; WTFC-2,1; Physics-333.5

I can't believe I'm finally graduating; It's about time. It's been a long four years filled with black flags and and 3 wonderful summers in summer school. I made it anyway, and I never would have if it hadn't been for the support of my family, friends and professors; especially Mom and Dad. It's great to be graduating from here but I will miss my friends. I wish you all the very best and hope to see you each other soon.

Chris and Mike; thanks for everything good and bad. We had alot of fun except when we all got 10 and 10's. I'll never forget the pigpiles, late nights and Beam and beer parties. Next time we get together, Fish leave Ella at home, face turn the fan off and hairball, "No Rack-Divin".

Coleen, our time together always goes by so fast and our time apart so slowly. I'm looking foward to living our dreams now, and that makes me happy. You definately have a happy BB. I love you.

As I look back on the past 4 years I feel a sense of accomplishment and pride. I'm glad I came here and now I'm glad to leave.

Pete, good luck, get good grades, and take care.

Frank (80-80-80) Thanks for all you've done for me.

Joe, thanks, you did a good job; I survived. Mike, good luck in your last year; May it go FAST! Hairball, I hope you make it back, you rag awaits. Chris, That's Beam's Choice and a Hustler! Remember

Dykes-1987 Joseph Coughlin

-1993 Peter B. McCarthy (Rosie)





James A. Manning

Jim, Manley, Jimmy
Air Force — Economics
Staunton, Virginia

Private 4,3,1; Arnold Air Society 3; Sergeant 2;
MBC Weekender 2,1; Slug 2,1

I remember when I arrived here someone stated that "anything worth having never comes easy." Well, it is now four long years later and it certainly hasn't been easy. However, as I am ready to depart the Institute, I can say that I have gained more than I could ever hope. Along with a fine education, I have gained life long friends and experiences I will never forget. Of course, I thought I knew what I was getting into on matriculation day, but that thought soon disappeared. Looking back, I can say I never regretted taking the challenge of coming to VMI and that it was something worth working for.

I would like to thank my family for all the help they have provided. I know that I have made them proud, but more importantly, it makes me happy to do so. I would like to wish my roommates all the best in whatever lies ahead. Thanks, Bill, Chuck, Tim, and yes, even Slug. The last four years would not have been the same without you all. And a special thanks to a little bit of Joy that has popped up this last year. Thanks very much and best of luck to everyone.

Dykes-1987 Scott S. Yum
-1993 Edward G. Maynard



Michael Alan Manning

Francis Grumpy Patch Manfred
Jeth
USMC — History
Arlington, Virginia

Rat Training 4; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; PtlLdr 1; Cadre Cpl 3; Semper Fi Society 1; New Market Honor Guard 2,1; Cadet Battery 2; Ranger Plt 2; Marine Corps Marathon 2,1; Confiscateable Room Appliances 3,2,1; Drinking In Barracks 4,3,2,1

As usual I've procrastinated so long that I am now forced to write this. I always thought it would be easy, just thank my friends and family and jot down a few stupid lines, well so much for that idea. Well before I run out of the room theres some guys I have to mention: "The boys", you know who you are. Kevin: what can I say, BOHICA, but you will always be a part of the legend, we will definitely keep in touch! Larry, yes I know I can be an A———, sometimes, but you put up with me, thats probably more than most would have done. Mike, squirrel season is fast approaching and your carrying an extra 4 pounds of plaster on your arm-this is our last together, so you better learn how to shoot with that thing on! Pit, your the newest, but its been fun. Being one of your co-dykes was an experience, being a roommate was a greater one. Rynne, I couldnt have made it without you, nor will I be able to in future-mountains oak trees and us forever. The time we have spent together has been like no other. Mom and Dad, you have been behind me the whole way, although sometimes I wondered about your motives. Yes captain it may be a USMC commission, but remember where I started and whose footsteps I followed in. BR's its been real I cant say its always been fun, but we made it-the class of 90 came saw and conquered! Matt I hope to see you out in the fleet sometime soon!

Dykes-1987 Matthew Chevalier Howard
-1993 Stephen Matthew Chmiel



Peter MacLaren Mantz

Wally
Navy — English/French
Portsmouth, Virginia

Soccer 4,3,2,1; Captain 1; College Republicans 3,2; President 1; International Studies Club 3,2,1; Timmons Music Society 4,3,2; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; Cadet Staff 1; S-5 Staff 2,1; English Society 4,3,2; Grand Slam 90 Two Percent Club 4,3,2,1; VA Program Oxford 3; Private 4,3,2,1

I remember,Dad,when you asked me to apply to VMI,"just for the heck of it!" I thought you were joking. I wish to thank you for your sincerity. Once accepted you continued to support my efforts. Hopefully,one day,I'll get the chance to be like you. I'm also very lucky to have such an awesome family. Miki,David,Mary,and Mom have never let me down. They are the greatest!

The Institute has taught me more than I could have imagined. Of utmost importance are my friends. All the "fellas"Crusher, Mikey, Cool, D.HeadStroker, Thompson, H along ... they all kept me sane and helped me through the worst times. From skiing at the lake to running the block,I'll never forget these guys.

You have watched the soccer team and I think you can understand how much I learned from them. The guys I played with on the team made me proud to have the chance to represent VMI on the field.Coach Ross instilled within me a kind of VMI man I desire to be. Thanks again,Dad,for giving me the opportunity to go beyond a normal education. I feel cofident that Grandad smiles with us.

Andrew,I hope you hang in there.You will find that it is well worth the effort.

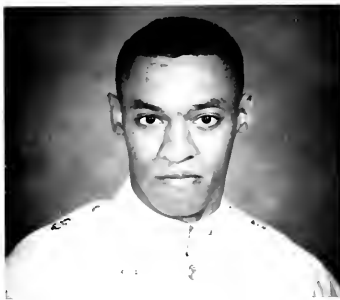
Dykes-1987 Carl Hardee
-1993 Andrew Jurewicz





Kenneth Lee Markwalter

Mark ... Uh ... Ken ... Uh ...
Whatever!
Air Force S.S. — Economics
Bristol, Virginia



Erroll David Martin
Wild Man, Hitman, Ed, Md2
U.S. Marine Corps — History
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Pre-strain; Scottship Scholar 4,3,2,1; Semper
Fi 4,3,2,1; Academic Sabattical 3,2; Boxing
Extraordinaire 4,3,2,1; Promaji 4,3,2,1; Naval
Aviators 4,3,2,1; Rat Training 4,3,2,1; Summer
School Stud 4,2,1



Pablo A. Martinez

The years I have spent at VMI have been bitter-sweet but every bit worthwhile. The "I" has truly been a challenge for all of us. It has been said that nothing good ever comes easy. Then surely we are heading down a path to success. Without help and support from friends and family, who could make it through VMI? For the never ending support from home, I thank my family. Thanks to my dykes in '87 for the inspiration they gave. Thanks to the fellas in '88 and '89 for the encouragement. Coach "C" and Doc King thanks for assisting. To my brother rats (too many to name) I am grateful to. Congratulations Travis! Drive on home, you know where to find me. Chuck, dreams do come true. Check. Dykes, never give up. To the fellas in '90 Semper Fidelis. Insanity!

Dykes-1987 Clarence Scott
-1993 Alonzo Cabell

Religious Council 3,2; Corporal 3; First Sergeant 2; Plt Lt 1; TCFC '90 4,3,2; Cadre 3,2

Rat year: My dyke told me that it wasn't a real ratline if I didn't lose my girlfriend. Well, John, I had a real ratline! John, Mike, and Kevin, thanks for showing me the ropes! You guys were great dykes! Eric, Paul, Sean, and Chris, what a room! We've made it! N-N-Now yall cut that out! Todd, you were always there for me. Thanks!

3rd Class year: Being a third is worse than being a rat. What a boring year! Hey Ken, are you asleep yet? Shut-up and leave me alone!

2nd Class year: Mornin' Ralph, Mornin' Sam. Is ring figure ever going to get here? It's here! It's incredible! It's gone and so is she. Thanks Kim! Do I go to school here or UVA? What time is the tac going to run the stick? Dean's list... finally!

1st Class year: Decisions, decisions! What the hell do I do now?

Chris, Leon, John, and Rob: you guys are one of a kind. I'm going to miss all of you. Keep in touch! Always remember to drink one more for me.

To my parent, Todd, Amy, David, my grandparents, the Millers, the Sprinkles, the Coles, and coach: each of you, in your own way, have helped me make it through this place. My love for all of you is beyond words.

Finally, to the mother "I": thanks for all that you have taught me about life, other people, and most importantly about myself.

Dykes-1987 John "Bert" Klassen
-1993 Scott Eanes





James Herbert Mavor

*Jim, Herb, Maverick, Smurf, Psycho
Army — Economics
Waverly, Virginia*

OCF; Chapel Choir 3; Pistol Team 3,2,1; Pistol Team Captain 1; Drunk and Gun Nut 3,2,1; Mad Bombers of Barracks 3,2,1; Sussex County Committee for the Preservation of Buzzards 4,3,2,1

Well this is kind of hard to write, because so much has happened in the 4 years here that it is hard to put it all down in such a little space. First I would like to thank Mom, Pop, Ken and Mary for all you have put up with over the years. I love you all and if was not for your support I would never have made it. I would also like to thank Smeve for putting a little bit of excitement/confinement into my life at VMI. "Remember that time we set ... on fire, the smoke bombs in "whose" room oh you know. Smeve I am going to miss you fellow PSYCHO. To Rick the person who added sarcasm into my life at the "I". "EEEE!!!" Hey Mikey Oley only \$1.99 a six, I am going to miss you fellow N. And to Hephus thanks man for taking time out to listen to my problems and gripes. You are a real friend man thanks for being there; I love you like a brother. And to my brother rats thanks for making it a "fun" four years. Just remember: "Everything is better when wet" Steve Miller "Jungle Love"

Dykes-1987 Mike Dawson Trip Bowles
-1993 Van "Nudist Rat" Hardenbergh



Barry Alan Maxon

*Bearbo, Max
Navy — Civil Engineering
Louisville, Nebraska*

Rat 4; Pvt 3,2; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Regt. Lt 1; Band Co. 4,3,2; ASCE; Engineering Honor Society; NEB Think Tank 3,2,1; Timmons Music Society; Brass Ensemble; Cocke Hall School of Hoops 3,2,1; Plug-n-Chug Editor; Academic Stars 1; Deans List 3,2,1

I, Barry A. Maxon, being of bad mind and worse mind do solemnly declare THE END. The end of prison the beginning of life. Actually, it hasn't been that bad (although it hasn't been that great either!). Its definitely been a unique experience. Living at VMI has been like watching a film in reverse: it's frustrating, but sort of fun and goofy at the same time. I really don't want to write the typical, blah history thanking everyone and his mother for everything, but since I need to fill up space I'll put down some names of people that mean something to me: Mom Dougy, Chris Dad Bro Donny Bo Ellen Tommy Patrick Glenn J. Mark Buck John Jill Kai Tony Davey Jammer Jose Craig Brodie Larry Foster Keith Billbo Brett Jim "Happy" Ramon Damon Carlos Mitch Mrs. Ruley Mrs. Caldwell Scott Bucky (some of the names have been changed to protect the innocent. Any resemblance to those living is completely intentional). Time for a little more sentimentalism. Doug, Donny, Bro, Tommy and Chris; you've all been great friends. In fact, THE BEST. I'm definitely going to miss all the hours we've spent playing hoops, B.S.ing, and trying to study. Well, that's all the more sentimental I'm going to get. I don't want to start crying! Why? Because dead men don't wear plaid, real men don't eat quiche and VMI men don't cry! Its been real, its been fun and with the class of 90 its been real fun God Bless.

Dykes-1987 Mike Hooper
-1993 Bryan VanDuen, Mike Parker



Andrew Hamilton McCaig

*McFool, Buttplug 1, Kegger-Surfer
Air Force — Civil Engineer
Highland Park, Dallas, Texas*

Water Polo; VMI Investment Club; VMI Fighters; College Republicans; Virgin First Class Private; OMA Corporation

OH WHAT A NIGHT! The 20th of August, 1986, pouring down rain, lightening, thundering, and cold. They took away my clothes, my hair, and my personality. That night I met the CLASS OF 1987, and the "TEN" meanest men in barracks, and probably in the whole world: The Rat Disciplinary Committee. Mr. Kiely, Shepherd, Nolan, McClung, Flynn, Cade, Cranford, Barr, Pilloni, and Chester. I'll never forget them as long as I live. God Bless Neal Naff and his class; they truly ran barracks. That ratline humbled me, destroyed me, challenged me, and almost killed me! I thank my dykes: Kenny, Owen, James, Little John, and the most, my dyke, John S. Boughton, for saving me on endless occasions from death. Haircuts, CQRB and sinks workouts, and my January purge all stand out in my mind. I only wish 91 and 92 knew what it was all about! McCaig and Schaff, "Where there's lightening there's thunder!", Mr. Shuster, my sgts., my cpls., and the 1st class pvts. all made my life hell, and I thank them. Finally on 18 March, 1987, my session in hell was over. Dave Rich, I'm sorry it happened to you! Two unauthorized flags in my room, Gord's flashcards, Ross' dip, Cheadle's boxes-o-crap and wedge PTing with a female marine at Zollomans. Andy and Brian playing Pencer, Dyke Ball and losing! Thanks room, BRs, Cath, Bev, brothers, ALaz, GRMC, Col Jamison, CE Dept, and most of all Mom & Dad! I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH! picture: Julie Boyce 1969-'88

Dykes-1987 John S. Boughton
-1993 Chris Kemper, Hans Sylvester





Brian J. McCarthy

*Knife, Mac
Army — Economics
Watertown, New York*

Lacrosse 4, S-5 Counseling staff 2, Airborne School 2 Corporal 3, Sergeant 2, Private 1, Bomb Staff 1

When Brian and I first met in that enthralling history class about our 14th century French peasants, and it soon became apparent that I was to carry him through said course it was the beginning of one of the best friendships of my life. The trips to Hollins, Baldwin, or wherever, the career predictions that invariably involved Scandinavian twin sisters our famous breakfasts of warm Budweiser and Marlboros, the time I took his car from Hollins to Rany Mac to VMI in time for the game stick only leave his lights on and run the battery dry: in short the good times were too many to count the bad times are something to laugh at. Right? Brian? Brian you there? MT '90

Thank you Mom and Dad for everything you have sacrificed so I could attend VMI. Dave and Dennis thanks for all the support. Grandma, you and Grandpa have always been there for me Thank You. I'll probably forget how much I hate about VMI but I will always remember my friends.

Dykes-1987 James "Beau" Johnson
-1993 Nathan "Turtle" Henti



Demetrius Raymont McClarty

*ToY..ToY SoLDIER, Que, Mac D.
U.S. Army —
Economics/Business
Norfolk, Virginia*

VMI Boxing-4-2; SQ Honor Guard CO-1; Regt Color Sgt-2; Rgt Color Guard-2; Alt Color Guard CO-1; New Market Guard-4; Ops Sgt-1; Promaji- 4-2,1; VMI Spirit Squad-1

Yes, it'd been a hurtin' journey 4 me, but I had the luv and support of many along the way—without them I'd 've gone astray. I don't have any profound or lasting Statements 2 make 4 which I can B remembered. I just hope my deeds, alone, can sustain good memories of me N people's hearts. I leave here with great friends and families of people who cared more than just enough 2 make a difference. VMI, U have allowed me 2 really get 2 know myself. Now, all I have 2 do is go back and make 1,000 corrections! Well, Mom, I have finally made it U and I have grown so much closer 2gether will yet so far apart. Without the Xtreme level of love and caring I've recieved from U and Grandma, I could't have made it. Chaplain Caudill, USAF Ret., Col Hammond, USA, Ret., Col B.J. Ready, USMC, Ret.(alf.bet.ord) U helped to lay the foundation on which I was able 2 build myself over the years. I hope u r proud of me, Sirs. Illin' Millen -UR still the boy. Mike-E-Mike, do what I say, not what I've done. Wimpie, you roll 'em up an put 'em away, and I'll cut min N half 1 day. Snake, man, where are U? Brian "CompMan" Collier and Patrick "The Boy2" McMahen.. YerPi!, sums it all up. Dropped Off-Stranded-Broken down- Awol! Ah, yes! Those were the GOOD days, Richie. Byron....DO THE RIGHT THANG!! -From the LORD, so much time I've borrowed 2 make ammends 4 yesterday. I pray for clearer paths 2morrow than those traversed 2day. Way Sol'

Dykes 1987-Mitchell "DAM-NEY" Larue Ward
1993-Richard "LOBOTO" Borden



Christopher Sean McConnell

*Lucky, Luck,
Bookend,PolarBear
Navy — Chemistry
Arlington, Virginia*

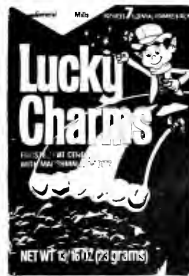
Rugby 3; Officer of the Guard Assoc. Secretary

For three years at VMI I have painted a picture with actions, accomplishments; hard times and good times, with friendships, growth, change, and learning. Now it is time to step back and see what I have done, not in bits and pieces, but as a whole. As I step back all of the greys and blues of struggle smear together into silver and the bright spots shine much more.

I thank you Mom and Dad for all of your concern and support. Thanks Adrian for everything you taught me. To all my Roomates: Leo, Ken, John, Rob and Glenn Thanks for putting up with me. To all my friends, I wouldn't have made it without you. Thanks.

To the Chemistry Majors of 90- Ask no questions, what? Do you want me to spoon feed it to you. Remember its like a sailor and Mr McConnell you're in my class by the grace of God.

Dykes-1987 Adrian Garcia; Jason Shepard
-1993 Jamie Shiftlett





Rory Brian McCormack

*Rory, Mack, Sparrow
Army — Economics w/Mngnt
Conc.
Midlothian, Virginia*

PVT 4,3,2,1; CPL 3; Barracks Conf. 6 PT's 4,3;
Ac Pro 4,3; Conduct Pro 3; All Pro 3; GC #1
club 4,3; AFT 2; Sgt Lane fan club 2; Wed.
Night Blockrunning crew 2,1; Fri. Night Mixers
2,1; Summer School 5,4,3,2; Room #85 3,2,1.

It's hard to believe that first class year is here already. These last 4 years have gone by so fast. Rat year was a living hell. I was on conf. until 2nd semester 3rd class year. 2nd class year I found out what life is like outside the 4 walls of the I. Mixers at MBC, RMWC, Hollins and Sem, days, weekends, and parties at Tech and Radford. These were but a few events of my new found freedom. The highlight of 2nd class year was, by far, was getting my ring. 1st class year was pretty much the same as 2nd class year. Although, graduation will be a day I will never forget. Thank you Mom and Dad. I never would have made it without you. You were always there when I needed you. Dad, although we were never really close; I want you to know that I have always looked up to you and admired you for what you stand for. If I can be but half the man you are, I would feel as though I had accomplished something in life. Rob, you have been a good friend for the past 3 years. The good times we have had together are numerous. Good luck in your endeavors after VMI, and keep in touch. Kevin and Ed, keep your grades up and don't sell yourselves short. Always strive to do your best. I leave this place with mixed emotions. I sum up my feelings with the familiar quote: "VMI is a place you hate to be at, but a great place to be from."

Dykes-1987 Tom Politano
-1993 Kevin Smith



David Daniel McGraw

*Hug, Huggy-Bear, Moloch,
"Hey, Bill Arnold"
Army Fld. Artillery — English
Maj.
Baltimore, Maryland*

PVT 1,2,3,4; English Society; Timmins Society; VMI Theater; CPB; Advanced Camp #3 Club; M.S. Dept. Fan Club; Chemistry 132 1,2,3,4,5....?

George Harrison summed it up best "...all things must pass...." and the same applies to the Institute. I would like to thank my mother and father for all their emotional and financial sacrifices. Also to my brothers Michael (class '88) and Tom (class '89) for all the help and advise, I would like to extend my sincere "thank you."

What can one say that hasn't already been said countless times in class histories both present and past. VMI had great times and bad times. To "Harry" Callahan, John "Gim" Aydlette, Heith Bain, Brian McCarthy, Brian Woodford, Mike Mullori, and all the others who count-thanks to you all for all the times that I will always remember.

Finally to my roommates-Matt, take care and I wish you much success in all your endeavors. Rob, you have not heard the last of me. There will be no need for me to say "keep in touch"- it will be a given. Good Luck Rob in the Army. Last but not least- Delta Co.-take care. John Weich and Jamie Setze, you are both proof that the Co. BR spirit didn't end at break-out.

Again- Take care and best of luck to all my friends mentioned above. Gentlemen, til' the next sick call formation, I'll see on the Gim!!!!

P.S.-To my "Special Friend" in Crozet- unfortunately, I'll never forget you either-----
"LONG LIVE THE KING OF THE GIMRIDERS!!!!"

Dykes- 1987 Owen Curley and James Bright
- 1993 Brandon "Sprockets!" Freel



Timothy Joseph McLaughlin

*PT, WorthHog, Mr. Pratt
Marine Corps — Mec.
Engineering
Cooperstown, PA*

President CPB 1; Treasure CPB 2; Semper Fi; CPL 3; SGT 2; Rat Disciplinary Committee 1; President VMI Skeet Club 1; ASME; SLUG 2,1.

It's been a long four years here at VMI but some how the four of us managed to make it out of here. There's no way we can forget the times Jim would invite the RDC to our room and all the Beautiful Blind dates we had especially some of Chucks and then there's Bill I don't think I need to say any more to him. Then a Black BMW would be nice. It says something about the four of us being the only ones in our class to live together for the entire four years. We had a few unusual roommates over the years also like Dave, but we will always consider him a roommate and a good friend and then there's a slug. He is diffinitely one of a kind who for some reason grows on you and you end up liking him overall. I enjoyed my four years here. I made a lot of friends who I will never forget and then there's the person who's somehow managed to pay for this place and gave parent type support. We did have some good times here none of which were studying. There's my study partner Jeff who used to give me help received and vice versa and of course it was always wrong, like Gilberts right hand rule. I don't have much else to say, so Goodbye VMI.

Dykes- 1987 Doug Messner
- 1993 Tom Pitts





Mark Walton McSwain

McStrain, Einstein
Army Medical Services Cps-
Biology
Wilmington, North Carolina

Water Polo 2.1 Company Rep. 3,2,1; Vice Pres.
Biological Society 2.1 VMI Band 4,3,2,1; LSU
2.1 Ring Figure Conittee 3,2; Karate Club 2;
Big Red Club 2,1; Private 4; 1st. Cpl 3; Reg. S-1
Sgt. 2; Company Commander 1.

It seems like yesterday that I passed through
Jackson Arch for the first time. Now, I am an
obnoxious alumnus. Through it all my parents
were there. They guided me through the hard
times and rejoiced during the good. Thank you
so much Mom and Dad. I love you both. This
school has done a lot for me. I will be the last to
admit it, but I think it has make me a better
man- a lot cruder but still better. Keith, Foster,
Tyler, Charlie, John, Bob- thank you for the
friendship and good times- the floor of JMU,
Rat Training, Spanky's, Estelle's, Bob on the
Ocean, Beta Mu Iota, Hops, Ring Figure and
everything else. You guys are the greatest!
Now the bud-Room 411 sweatparty with over-
coat and raincape, scalloped potatoes, rifle
uns, stoop runs, Fort Bragg Advanced Camp,
23 mile forced march, accountability, FTX,
even seeks the bad far outnumbers the good,
that is what makes VMI the school it is.
Thanks Captain Brodie and my Staff! Good
luck in the future; Keep in touch.

Dykes- 1987 Bill Trammel
— 1993 Russell Wilmarth



Richard Carlton McWilliams Jr

Chip, Gramps, Mac
U.S Army- History
Forest Park, Georgia

Rat Delta Co 4; Cpl. 3; Regimental S-3 Sgt. 2;
Regimental Executive Officer 1; Ranger Platoon
4,3,2,1; Ring Figure Honor Guard 3; DMS
1; Airborne 3; Air Assault 2.

A difficult thing it is to sum up four years at
the Institute. It seems very inadequate in this
short space yet some of the high points are
worth noting. Entering VMI as a Rat, I had no
great knowledge of, or particular love for VMI.
Yet respect for a place and a group of young
men who co-existed in this great laboratory of
higher education. Particularly, I'll always re-
member the fun times, especially all the camp-
ing trips with Bill Arnold. Also the Institute was
made more bearable from day one by my good
friend and rebel at heart Scott Spellmeyer. A
note of thanks also to my roommate Taylor
Farmer- we've almost made it. But, this whole
adventure wouldn't have been possible without
my Mom and Pop; my advisors and my in-
spirors. They allowed this great dream to hap-
pen and you can't thank someone or say "I
Love you" enough to repay such a gift, but I'll
try.

All in all, it was a quest for glory and a trying
and triumphant trek down the road less trav-
elled by. But ride we did, like Valkyries!

Dykes-1987 Ted "Grandmaster" Fishback
-1993 Dan Crawford, Mike Chupas



Scott Edward Mead

U.S. Marine Crps —
Physics/German
Clearwater, Florida

Semper Fi 4,3,2,1; Society of Physics Students
4,3,2,1; German Honor Society 2,1; Roadrun-
ners 2,1; Scuba 3,2; Karate 1; English Society
2,1; International Club 3,2; S-5 Tours 4,3,2;
Corp. 3; 1st Sergeant 2; S-3 1.

I have always felt that I have been carried
along by luck and the great fortune of having
good friends. I have made great improvements
in all areas, but have never understood why
people seem to see potential in me even when I
am at my lowest. My graduation is a gift of
generous professors, my wonderful parents,
and the brother rats who have always been
there. I have found several examples to em-
ulate, many friends, and an appreciation of
how much I can do if I try, and how little I can
do with out help. The other major bits of
wisdom I have acquired are simply, "If you
want to play, you have to pay", "Pressure
makes diamonds", and "Life does go on."

Dykes-1987 Dean Kratzberg
-1993 Fred Propp





Richard Robert Mehl
Mel, Yankee, Loud. . .etc!
 Air Force — Computer Science
 North Bellmore Long Island, NY

E Co. Guideon 1; Cpl 3; Pvt 4,3,2,1; EE Wanna Be 4,3; Naval Aviators 3; Ranger Plt 4,3; Weight Lifting 2; VMI Pvt Pilot Tng Sq 1; Arnold Air Soc Officer 2,1; Estelle's Raid Convict 3; Summer School Stud 4,3,2; Dazed Rat 4; Ack Dud 3; Ring Dazed 2; Partytime 1.

As I sit here and write, I am reflecting back on what I am sure to call the most memorable years of my life. Through it all, the good, the bad, and the ugly I have grown a strange attachment for the 'I'. I feel it only fitting to thank some of the people that have made it what it was. First to my roommates Sean, Dave, and Daren. . .you guys have been great. WE have stuck it out as roommates for 3 long years together and we had some wild times. . .viva La Echo Co. . .I will miss you Rebs. To my parents, it has been a long hard road, filled with blood, sweat, and tears but we took it one bridge at a time, and what will be will be so with these words I thank you for the love and support that you have given me in the quest for excellence at the Rock.

To my Brother Rats of 90. . . here are some bits of remembrance from a dying age. . .Rat belts, hit it the 2245 screw, sigma delta, purge, force marches, and Neil's Nazis. We are the last of the breed. My congrats to you all.

Well, I guess that's it, the seemingly never ending nightmare is over, yet the rest of my life is just around the corner. . .

Goodbye BR's
 Goodbye VMI.

Dykes-1987 D V Hoke
 -1993 JS Romasz



William Charles Melvin II
 Army — Mechanical Engineering
 Oaktown, Virginia

Soccer 1,2,3,4; ASME 4; Monogram Club 2,3,4;
 Engineering Student Council 2,3

I can't believe how fast the years have gone by. They definitely were not easy, but I learned alot. I also made many friends, whom without I would have never made it this far. So thanks, to everybody, especially Mom and Dad, who gave me all the love and support I needed to make it through.

DYKES-1987 Charles Allgood
 -1993 Kevin Weis



Andrew T. Mergens





Kevin Stacey Miller
Herr, Herr Miller, Rackmonster
Navy — Economics

Oliver Springs, Tennessee

Investment Group 3; Vice Pres. 2; Vice Chairman 1; Hop Committee 3,2,1; Business Manager 1; Society of Young Economists 2,1; International Relations Club 3,2; Trident Society 1; VMI Firefighters 2; Rat Training Cadre 1; Pvt 4,3,2,1 Cpl 3.

Here we are guys, Graduation. It has been a long hard road these past four years.

To the Weichster, THANKS. How could I ever forget the 4 years we roomed together. I couldn't have made it without you. You'll always be my best friend. No matter where our life paths may take us, I'll always keep in touch. Good Luck!

I'll never forget those parties at the Barnes or any of those road trips we took together. Those were awesome times together. Thrash, what else can I say, but..... you're evil. Here's to you, Guys. Mom, Dad, Bruce and Jason thanks for all the support and understanding. It may have seemed that every time we talked I complained about this place but it was worth it. Bruce and Rhonda, I wish you the best of luck. I Love You All.

Dykes-1987 Ronald A. Robinson

-1993 Robert L. Ramsey

Jeffrey Theodore Millican
Navy — Modern Languages /
History

Westerville, Ohio

Theatre 3,2; Band 4,3,2,1; Private 4,3,2,1; SL&HEC 3,2,1; Trident Society 2,1; Athens Centre 3; VPO 2; L'X' 3,2,1.

-If you think too much you have missed the point.

-Thank you and farewell.

Dykes-1987 Charles Braxton Dozier

-1993 Phay Seng Xayavong

Charles Frederick Minnigerode
Squirrel I, Minni-commode
Army — Economics

Newport News, Virginia

4 Pvt; 3 Cpl; 2 Ops Sgt; 1 1st Bat. S-3; Circle-K

It's hard to believe that four years have gone by already. It seems like just the other day Alpo, Orndick, Pill-Dog, Titslinger, and I were sitting up after taps laughing at stupid stuff we had to do as Rats. Third Class year went by pretty fast due to the fact we lived next to Fatty, Sloath, Beast, and Dickhead. From crawling from window to window outside of barracks to throwing "things" off the stoop it was never dull. Second class year was a good time too. It started with 30 p.t.'s, but it was worth it. I also had a little brother to look out for, Squirrel II. I watched him into a rat no. 1, but it was a good time at W&L. Ring Figure was a blast, but who was my date? I think the best part of my Cadetship was summer school between my 1st and 2nd Class years. It started off with Dave, Pilley, Morelock, Glen, Lee, and me and ended up with Pilley, Morelock, Buddy, Sally, Wendy and me. From the Chile cook-off at the Edge to Goshen, the whole summer was a blast. Anybody have an ice-tray? I hope the rest of this year is as fun as the start. On second thought I hope I just graduate. Clark, you make sure you have a good time the next two years and keep your grades up. A lot of people say this place sucks, but if you know what you're doing, it's not half bad."who was holding that broom stick Mike?" "I ain't scared."

Dykes-1987 Bill Zins

-1993 Taylor Chance





Arland David Moon
Moonpie, Mooner, Moondog, Curley
Army Infantry — History (Psy)
London, England

Rugby 4.3; Marshall Library 3.2; Head Cadet 1; Rat Training 4; Cadet Battery 2.1; Little John II 1; New Barracks Swim Team 1; Pre-Law Society 1; Ranger Platoon 2; Summer School slammer 4.3.2

Well its finally over. Four years of hard work and hard play. Thank God! Rat year started with me pressing up the hill of science, but I only got half way up and stopped at Scott Shipp Hall. The Rat Line had its good and bad points, but there certainly have been a lot of memories. Enough said. Third class year was little better. You know the saying "Thirds eat --!" Got to live on the second stoop with Lenin, Herry and the big chill. Throwing the mass of 88+3 around. First taste of privileges. Summer School with Chuck and Child. Met this good looking red head, nice! Second class year started with a bang with two new roommates Brad and Scott. The mole and the beek. Lots of fun times, especially with the free room modifications. Then there was the Midsummer's Night Dream and the piece of the rock. The rest for the year was a hopeless attempt to make up as much fun as Ring Figure. This year has so far been kind of different, but the year is young. Like a room full of boxes. Now for the thank you's. Thanks Dad for being behind me all the way through school. You helped me make it through. Thanks to all my relatives and friends for your support, especially Mr. Langford. Next, thanks to Sandy. You entered my life a year and half ago. I love you more than you will ever know. Thanks to my friends everywhere, especially Andy, you who helped me in my OVERWEENING conditions; Good-bye VMI!

Dykes-1987 Tom Mitchell
-1993 Gary Catlin



Michael Wilson Morelock
Trouble
Navy SS
Martinsville, Virginia

Newspaper Staff 2.1; Circle K Club 2.1; Virgin Private; Probation 4.3.2.1; Confinement 4.3.2.1; 2% Club 3.2.1; Grand Slam '89.

I must admit that the past 3 and 1/2 years have not lived up to my early expectations of college life, but, then again, I don't suppose that they were supposed to. During my cadetship I have experienced the emotional roller coaster known to few. The highs were high but the lows were lower. I considered leaving many times but always found a reason to stay. Doc Monsour, I cannot thank you enough for taking the time to deal with me and believing in me when others, including myself, did not. I thank you and Dr. King both for giving me the chance I needed when others would not.

Mom and Dad, without your support and backing the college experience that I love to hate would never have been possible and I never would have made it. I appreciate the opportunity and thank you both.

Fellas, just remember, "Don't ever think that you've won the game 'cause they'll always change the rules."



Chilton Everett Morris
Blaster, Chilly Willy, Chilster
Army — History
Summersville, West Virginia

Pvt. 4.2.1; Cpl 3; Football 4; Rod and Gun Club 4; AUSA 2.1; Hop and Floor 1; International Relations Club 1; Summer School '87; '88 '89; B.V Cruise Crew 3.2.1; High Speed redneck (Thanks Dupras) 4.3.2.1 Sgt Lane's Afternoon Recess 2

One day way back in 1983, I told my parents that I wanted to spend my last three years of high in a military high school. My friends said I was crazy. Well, I graduated from FHS three years later. When I told everyone that I was going to VMI some thought I had lost my mind. Well, I can say that I am still mentally intact (I think). My time here at VMI has been a true experience to say the least, but I would not trade it for the world.

The best thing about VMI has been my BR's. You are the greatest bunch of guys in the world. To my roommates, what can I say? Rich, no matter what, you are always right. Thanks for listening to all of my "West Virginia" stories. J., One day I'll show you a coal mine and teach you the "Country Road" song. Mike, you could make Scrooge laugh. You guys are the greatest. To Chuck, what can I say? We've had a blast. Thanks for being there when I needed a friend to talk to. By the way, the South will Rise Again! Jeff, Ozzy and Andy, thanks for all the good times (Hey Oz, Andy, who else do you know that does 120 mph in Va Beach rush hour traffic in an IROC?) Finally, I want to thank Mom and Dad for putting me through this place. Mom, Dad Bk, Wes, and Edie, thanks for all of the support and love. I love you all. Debbie, you've helped to brighten the past three years. I Love You! To my dyke, Good Luck!

Dykes-1987 Paul "Mullethead" Munson
-1993 James "Tippy" Pearce





Jeffery Richard Moushegian
Moose, Shinale

Army — Civil Engineering
Salem, Virginia

Blood Mobile Committee 3,2,1; Circle K Club 2,1; Deans Other List 4,3,2,1

All I ever wanted was a beer, a woman, and a comfortable pair of shoes, and I haven't had any of them the past four years (except on rare occasions). It's hard to believe I'm only a few days from walking out of that arch for good. It's been a hell of a rough ride. I have to thank my parents for all their support. Mom, you're the greatest. Dad, thanks for everything.

If there is one thing that I do appreciate about VMI, it's the friends that I've made here. Ham, what can I say. You're the best. Hunter, it's been a heck of an experience rooming with you, but I enjoyed it. Stinky, RD, Tun, Buddy, Fresh, Meat, Tim, Zang, Drapper, Travolta, Braces and the other guys- it's been great. Just remember, the future always looks rosier at the bottom of the glass.

Dykes-1987 Reid Garst

-1993 Mike Howard

Dominick Michael Mullori
Dom, Domino

Army Air Defense — History
Woodbridge, Virginia

Virgin Private 4,3,2,1; Bull Moose (for what it's worth); RFT Instructor 1; Rat Training 1; Academically Extinguished 4; Deans List 2; Hop and Floor 3,2; Spazzing 4; Confused 3; Troubled 2; Uncaring 1.

Typically, this is due in a couple of days and I have not written it yet. No matter, what I want to say should be quick. I want to write about how much I have hated this place, but that sounds so petty at this point, and I really just don't care enough to waste my time at it anymore. So instead I'll do what everyone else does and thank the people that have helped me get finished on time. First my family, they've been great. Caroline and Steph- thanks for putting up with me, I know I can be a real pain in the butt sometimes. As for my parents, if I could ever marry a woman like my mother and be as good a father as my Dad I think my life would be about complete. Enough of that- it sounds maudlin and I pride myself on only being maudlin when I am drunk- and I am not right now. I also want to thank my roommates. I got lucky, I got the best. Tommy, Matt and Vic, we've had some times, hopefully they won't be over when we blow this insane asylum. To my other friends Brian, both Johns, Dixon, H.B, Chris, Chip and everyone who won't fit in here- don't forget the important lessons we've learned here- hair grows back, there really is a limit to how much we could drink, and the best music come from Athens, Georgia. No end how you stay sane in a place that's insane- the pikes, "If we couldn't we'd just all go insane" — Jimmy Buffet

Dykes-1987 Ernie Sacco

-1993 Brian Piccioni

Todd Edward Northrop

Phil (Collins), Tober, T-N-T
Army ROTC — Civil Engineering
Albany, Georgia

Football 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 3,2,1; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Pvt 1; Domeball 3,2

It's hard to believe I'm almost done. As a child and in high school, I never wanted to come to VMI. Then something mysterious happened, and I ended up here. I came in knowing what to expect or at least thought I knew, having had a father '62 and brother '86 graduate from VMI. Well, I was wrong and was introduced to the VMI system. I have had some very good and very rough times at the "I". It has taught me many things about myself, and I leave a much greater person than when I came. I can't say I'd do it all over again, but I don't regret my time at the "I".

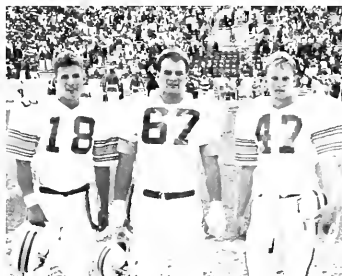
My journey thru this place would not have been possible without great support from my mom and dad.

Thanks so much for being there everytime I needed it. A kid couldn't have wished for any greater parents. I love you both. Mike and Dee, you all made my rat year so much easier, the skiing trip, the visits to Mary Baldwin, and the food packages. Brent (1996?), thanks for being a great little brother.

Finally my roommates Brad, Monty, and Pat. Well we did it, although we didn't always do it the easiest or best ways. You all have been great friends these past 3 years, and I'll never forget our numerous experiences at the Institute. I'd also like to thank all of my relatives who helped in one way or another, but I've run out of space.

Dykes-1987 Paul Russo

-1993 David Brazier





Michael Lawrence Ober

Double "O", Obes

*Army — Mechanical Engineering
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania*

Wrestling Team 4,3,2,1-Captain; ME-Swirl Court

It is hard to believe it is time to write my First Class history. I guess my time here at VMI wasn't going as slow as I thought it was. First I want to wish good luck to my roommates from third class year; Boyd, Dennis, Kenny, and especially to Brady, who got the rawest deal out of all of them. It seemed like the Institute always had it out for the company I chose to keep. Next, I would like to thank the jokers in 138 and the boys in 107 for taking a chance and letting a jinx like myself, live with them.

Although I busted my big behind here (which gets bigger every year) I can't say it was all work and no fun. I'll always remember those wrestling trips with Cloyd, Brad, and the Ames Dog. Gasbo we are probably the greatest fishermen of our day. George, Dude, Cubano, Kovac, and Paul, you have no idea how lucky we are to have been in the presence of the "LUD" so often.

There are probably more reasons to leave VMI than to stay, but I suppose the reasons I stayed had more value. Having the close support of a family can make any challenge you take much easier, and I am very lucky to have such support. Thanks for always being there Mom and Dad.

Dykes-1987 Bill Wanovich

-1993 Jason Bialon and Mark Nadig



Patrick Owen O'Leary

*Army — Civil Engineering
Richmond, Virginia*

Football 1; O.M.A. Board Member; #1 club.

Coming to VMI has been the most challenging thing I have undertaken in my life. Not only coming here, but remaining here has also been challenging. It seems my cadetship has always been hanging on by a thread. One observation that I have made here is that no one can tell you what you should do, but everyone will tell you what you should have done. I have learned to make decisions here, and I have also learned to live with them, right or wrong. I have always attempted to keep a positive attitude while at the Institute, and have thoroughly enjoyed my cadetship. There are a great number of people I will miss after leaving here. To my roommates, "Lud", Pablo, and Ken; although we have engaged in quite a few sessions of "verbal assault" I will miss you guys a lot. I will also miss the "Scruff", Obs, and everyone else I have hung out with since I have been here.

To my dyke John, do what I do, say what I say, make me proud. Just kidding John. Good Luck.



James David Osborne Jr.

*John, Oz, Ozzy
Army — English
Springfield, Virginia*

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Cadet Battery 2; Ranger Plt 2,1; ABN 2; Football Manager 4; Monogram 4; English Society 2,1; Timmins Society 1; Cadet Waiters 2,1; AUSA 2,1; Montpelier 4; I survived Chilt's driving at Corps Trip '88; O course booze crew 4; Little John II Crew 2
Wow, finally here. Thanks Stacey and David for your love and support. Thanks Mom and Dad and Julie and Jennifer for your great help. Bless you.

It's been too long. To my roommates Chuck (A.K.A Otis) and Jeff (He's in the Dartboard again!) and Andy (the Hope) and Duff: Have Fun! To Dave: You've been the brother I never had. We've had many great times and I expect to see you often in the coming years. Congratulations on your successful hunt!

Well Chilt, I can't ever forget you. Ever since that March S-5 tour. My ribs hurt for days after you convinced me not to play football. See you at JFK in about four years.

My family- Without you Pop I'd be at Ft. Bragg. You've been my role model these past four years. To Mom- Thanks for your time and advice. Thank-you Jennifer and Julie! To little David- you've been a trip! I went from Rat to father, and you were easier on me than anybody else. I love you very much. You've helped me grow up, now it's my turn to help you.

Hi Stacey- I love you too (I can't wait for May) thanks for putting up with me, without you there would never have been a VMI- Ought to teach you to never to mail off large manila envelopes again!

"Many women have done admirable things, But you surpass them all!" Proverbs 31:31
Good luck Casey- Have Fun!

Dykes-1987 Scott Sciarretta "Boom Boom"

-1993 Casey Herlihy "Stork", "Trump"





Philip Robin Oviatt
Robness, Ove, Confinement Kid,
Army — Electrical Engineering
Peachtree, Georgia

Virgin Private 4,3,2,1; Virgin 4; X Country, Track 4,3; Recuperation 2; MOCC "C" 3; Light the Tree Club 3; Conduct Pro 3,2; Firefighter 1; IEEE-Sponge 1; Alcoholics Anonymous 2; NEB-505 Club 2,1; Marshall- New Market-Battalion-Hater 1; New Courtyard Speed Puddler 1

Once upon a time there was a rat named Rob. Rob had no clue, no hair, and no chin. However, Rob had one saving grace; He was not alone. Yes, a veritable plethora of other rats shared his misery and his cheer, his joy and his tears; and through this experience they were bonded together as brothers. Together, Rob and his brother rats persevered in their pursuit of freedom for seven months, until one day... they were rats no more. But the bond was never to be broken.

Over the last three years, I have broken every rule in the bluebook; and I have been boned. However, after being suspended I have decided to resign as confinement kid; mind you the fire of youth still licks at my heels every once in a while. (Georgia/ Tennessee-Infinity)

Having Carlos and Neil as roommates the last three years has been an experience and a blessing. All right, so we've gotten into some pretty major fights, But I've grown as a result of our differences and similarities.

Mom and Dad, thanks for all your support, and then some. I'd probably be sweeping streets now instead of staying up till 3:00 writing this.

Brother Rats. I'm going to miss you when you graduate, as I did during my suspension.

Bobness. One more year to go! Thanks CA. My name is Rob and I'm a head case.

Dykes-1987 Gerry Tertychny (Sir)
-1993 Phil Grant (Guy Smiley)

George Evangelista Palomar
George, Jorge(horhe), Homeboy
Army — Civil Engineering
Manila, Philippines

American Society of Civil Engineers (ASCE) 2,1; Newman Club 4,3,2; International Club 4,3,2,1; Cadet Waiters 4,3; VMI Investment Club 1; Computer Lab Assistant 1; VMI Engineering Student Council 3; Virgin Private 4,3,2,1;

"How time flies," isn't it? It seemed like just yesterday when I came here to VMI. Finally I can say with a deep "sigh", I've made it! Oh yes, it was tough having the rigors of academics and military life. I had a lot of "ups and downs", some successes and misfortunes, yet I was able to adjust. I was able to manage four hard-earned and fun-filled years. VMI has taught me a lot about life. I have learned a lot and am grateful for it. I will never forget VMI, the memories and the experiences, I will cherish... FOREVER! I would like to thank the ff. for their support during my cadet life: my family, my beloved grandparents, all my relatives here and back home, my cousin Raul, my best friend Lon, all my friends and "special" friends, and lastly to the whole BARKADA. To Chinh and Steve, thanks a million. Through thick or thin we've made it. To my dyke Yu-cheng, as well as Jacket and Joe, I wish you all the luck in the years to come. Thanks for all the love and support you've given me. I wouldn't have made it if weren't for both of you. I love you all!

Higit sa lahat,ako'y nagpapasalamat kay Kuya Jess at sa panginoon sa kanilang pagtulong at pagsabaybay sa 'kin. Isang misyon ang kailanang kongtuparin alang-alang saking bayan at sa kapwa kong mga Pilipino. Eto na ang panahon para KUMILOS.....Isang Bansa, Isang Diwa. Mabuhay ang Pilipinas !!!
Dykes-1987 Lek Ngarmwongwan
-1993 Yu-Cheng Huang

Jeffrey Erwin Paul
JP, Erwin
Air Force — Civil Engineering
Perryburg, Virginia

Football 4,3,2,1; Track 4,3; FCA 4,3,2,1; Private 4,3,2,1.

I came to VMI on a 4-year football scholarship with high hopes of being an Air Force fighter pilot. I started as an Economics major then switched to Civil Engineering my 3rd class year. I would like to thank my two roomies Bill & Tim for an interesting 4 years, but better yet a life-long friendship. Bill, please warn me next time you come back from Zollmans. I would sincerely like to thank my dyke John Chicoli for teaching and helping me through a very testing ratline. Best of luck to my other dyke Mike Peters. An extended thanks to the CE faculty especially Col. Jamison and even more, Col. Monsour. To my best daddy (Dink) for all his help and support. To the smooth criminal (Tim), may no one woman tie him down. Todd, I'm ready to jump out the window if you are. It has been a great four years and I am ready for challenges ahead. To my family thanks for making my stay at VMI much smoother, I love you.

Dykes-1987 John Chicoli
-1993 Mike Peters





Ronald Daren Payne

*Army — History
Stafford, Virginia*

"The Great Southland"

S-5 tour guide 4.2; Rat Training 4.2,1; Firefighters 1; Cadre 3,2,1 Rat4; Cpl.3; Pvt3; Plt Sgt2; E Co XO 1; Not Studying 4.3,2,1; Airborne School 1; Hazing suspect 3,2,1; Top 10 PFT Board 2; Friday Nite Cocktail Club 3; Big Red Club 2,1; IHTK

Well, like everything else in my cadetship I'm doing this the night before. Well, roomies it's been a helluva ride. Rat-Rat! Get up! Hoove, answer the window! Mehl, grow some hair! Yes, one day I will change them sheets. To all those who slept through the HI dept with me, good luck getting a job. Boys of CO E, you guys are the best. Matt, Tim, Rich, Rob remember the "Cadre from Hell". All the rooms from Marshall to Sallyport and beyond that I frequented thanx for putting up with my rack interrupting visits. BRs we've had the worst of it but that's what's made us the best. I won't miss VMI but all the great friends, that's a different story. Thanx for all the good times and helping me in the bad.

I came to VMI to be the "whole man", a true southern gentleman. It has been almost unbearable but I feel I have made it and learned much on the way. The "I" has been frustrating and confusing but we've done what we had to do. Rhett, determination and day by day, remember this and you'll make it. E CO Rats, you made me proud as an XO, now make the I proud as cadets. Mom, Dad, grandparents and family, I hope I've lived up to your expectations and I love you all. Thanx for your help and support. All the girls I've dated; you don't know what you missed. Advice: Mike, Vic, Dixon—don't kick the door; Tim, Don, Mark—don't be too cool Roomies — change sheets. Finally '90, "We have met the enemy and he is ours."

Dykes-1987 Morgles, HA

-1993 Cox, Rhett



Garrett Christian Peck

*US Army — History, German
Sacramento, California*

Private 4,1 Corporal 3; Baptist Student Union 4,3 Chairman of Rat Affairs 1; Timmins Music Society 4, Secretary 3, President 1; German Honor Society 3,2,1; Exchange 2; Rat Daddy 3,1..

"The Institute is a great place to be from, but not at." Cadet proverb.

I will never fully comprehend my relation to VMI—how I complain so much while here, yet boast, brag, and even praise the school when away. VMI has brought many ups and downs, but the benefits far outweigh the negatives. Without the Institute, I never could have gone to Germany for a year, nor be educated by the most caring instructors to be found. Graduation day will be a sad day, for it means the end of my childhood. No longer will things be done for me—I must accept the responsibilities of being an adult.

VMI has also given me the best friends I ever had, who enriched my life and gave me strength when I needed it most. I am heartened to know I will always have my BRs when all others fail. To Paul Quinn, Chris Whittaker, T.K., Charlie and Scott, Mike Green, Mom, Dad, Ann, Rich, and all the teachers who make this place worthwhile — thank you for your support. It has been a long, hard road, but it was worth it.

Good luck to you, Brother Rats! You are in my thoughts and prayers.

Dykes-1987 Mark Johnson

-1993 Jim Langley, Greg Shaw



Robert Michael Pedigo

*Bobness, Bobert, Rebel, Rob, Sir
Air Force — Electrical Engineering
Virginia Beach, Virginia*

Wrestling 4; Cadre 3; CPB 1; Rat Training 1; IEEE 3,2,1; Suspensionally Distinguished 2; Marine Obstacle Course Cocktail Club 3; VMI Firefighters 2,1; Silver Bullet Drinking Team 3,2,1; King o' the swing; New Courtyard Speed Puddler 1

Writing a First Class history isn't an easy task for one who still has another year to go, but not one to be left out. I have decided to give it a go anyway. I must say that my stay here at VMI so far has been far from boring. Of course, it seems that I've spent almost as much time away from here, thanks to my favorite officer — Pals For Life, CA!! I hope I've helped lighten up the lives of my Brother Rats as well as annoy the rest of the Corps to an extreme. My goal here at VMI was to make sure all EE's know that Robness and I are the rulers supreme of NEB, and I think I've accomplished this task. I don't think I'll ever forget my experiences here, mainly because my parents won't let me! This school has developed me to a level of immortality and immorality few people ever hope to attain, and for that I am eternally grateful. I wouldn't trade my time here for anything in the world — except hay down for a year, to miss BRC. I'm frequently heard saying, "Don't take me seriously, because about ninety percent of what I say is BS." Please take me seriously when I say this. Adieu, Brother Rats, and good luck! Tune in next year, same Bat Bomb, same Bat Channel, and maybe you'll get a REAL first class history — MAYBE! Until then, don't take any wooden rings, read Calvin and Hobbes like the Bible, and be someone's neighbor.

Dykes-1987 Robert C. Merkel

-1993 Matt "Wingnut" LaBell





Thomas Clifton Pegram, Jr.
Tom, Tommy, T.P.

*Air Force — Civil Engineering
Horsepasture, Virginia*

3rd Battalion S-2 Lt; Writer for Civil Engineering Plug n Chug Newspaper; Pistol Team 88; Member ASCE; Academic Stars worn 89-90; Member VMI Engineering Society

The following is going to come short of being poetic justice. It is only fitting that I use this opportunity to express my appreciation to those who have been the difference in my life. My parents, Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Pegram, Sr. have been so supportive for me throughout my lifetime. You have done so much for me that I forfeit ever being able to repay you. Thanks again, I love you both. The past eight years there has been one DeAnna Smith in my life. Things were not always easy, but we have passed all of the tests, and we are at a point now where our happiness is dependent on each other. Soon we will be married, none too soon. I am in anticipation of starting our lives together. You were a vital part in my VMI success. I love you, DeAnna. My sister, Patricia, what can I say? You sent me letters of encouragement and boxes of cookies, you are the best sister around. Barry Brockway, did you influence my decision to come to VMI?..... To Doug, Linda, and Joanna thank you for your understanding and thanks even more for Dee Dee. One person cannot tackle the VMI system, it takes the combined effort of many people. There is always that time when a kind voice can make all the difference in the world.

To my friends formed at VMI: Don, Mitch, Jeff, Barry, Doug, and those who contribute to my sanity I say thanks for the memories. Ma, Pa, Dee I made it!

Dykes-1987 Ray Davis, Hiram Morales

-1993 Kevin Link



Jon C Peterson
Football, PPK

*Air Force — Mechanical
Engineering
Oakton, Virginia*

Karate Club 4.3; VMI Firefighters 4.3

Jon, where to begin? I've always wondered what it would be like to live with a psycho, and well now I know. It has been great rooming with you. For an ME you have a lot of common sense about life. One thing I want you to teach me is how to get a proper break in pool and how to properly terrify someone at 3:00 in the morning. It scares me to think what you are going to do with a fighter plane.

-Tom Agostini

VMI has been quite an experience. I thought it was going to be easy after the ratline. I was wrong. Some things got easier and even more things got harder. I will be very relieved to graduate but I think it will be worth it. Thinking back I will remember many things, especially about my 1st class year. I finally found some roommates that knew what the word loyalty meant and had some fun.

I hope my roommates have fun and I wish them good luck.

-Jon Peterson

Dykes-1987 Tripp Bowles

-1993 Greg Higgins (Sweet Rat)



David Michael Petka
Pooch

*Air Force — Mechanical
Engineering*

Burgettstown, Pennsylvania

Member of the A.S.M.E.; Football 4,3,2,1

I've started off as this little kid, who couldn't even print his name correctly, but now I'm a mechanical engineer. Life was difficult here, however I have learned that hard work leads to success. My future plans are to work in an engineer consuming environment and then consume myself when I take over as the owner of Miller Brewery. I would like to thank my roommates; Jim, Beau, and Mike for making life a little more exciting here at VMI. I would also like to give my deepest appreciation towards my family (Wendy, Stanley Sr. and Stush). You have given me more than anyone could ask for. Hopefully, I can do the same for you. Most of all, I would always have liked to thank my mother for raising that little kid. Your heart was always full of encouragement and giving. I'm only sorry that you couldn't see your future success. I love you.

Dykes-1987 John "Pig" Pilloni

-1993 Adam Lallande





Christopher Lee Phillips
Senator, Home Boy
Navy-History
Marietta, Georgia

Pre-Law Society, Ranker, Trident Society
 Ranger Platoon, Young Republicans, Dean's
 List 3,2; Conscientious Objector Atlanta Pen-
 itentiary 3,2, FTHC, Inaugural Parade Escort

As I gaze in astonishment at these past few
 years, I can't help but wonder how did I make it
 through all this... (well, I guess I'll just call it
 an experience). But, VMI has some really good
 attributes which should not be overlooked. I
 am sure that ten years down the road I will be
 able to recite all of these positive gains without
 hesitation. But for now, it will suffice to say
 that they do exist

As for my buds, well, you fellers are the best.
 Thanks for the good times and constant
 laughs. I'll never forget the Taft room cronies
 and their crazed antics. I wish you all the best
 and hope you live well past 30 (except for the
 Marines. They are bound to catch a bullet on
 the practice range or something, so try to
 make it past 25, i.e. Hemenez, Trahar, West.)

To my parents and supporting cadre I would
 like to say thank you. VMI could not have been
 possible without you. To Pat and Mark, I would
 like to say "Kiss my..." but I can't so instead,
 best of luck. I'll miss you both. To my room-
 mates; Dan, may your plane fly high and re-
 lations stay few. Dave, I give you my vote of
 confidence, so best of luck, and long live disco.

As for me I am History, as as they say in
 Hollywood, "Exit stage left..." I bid thee all a
 fond farewell "Good night sweet Prince."

Dykes-1987 "Wild" Bill Callahan

-1993 Steve Allison



Michael B. Pilley
Pill, Pilldog
Army — Civil Engineering
Fairfax, Virginia

Soccer 4,3,2,1; Ac Pro 3; Private 4,3,2,1; Soc-
 cer Captain 3.

Although I have hated VMI ever since I came
 here and hardly agree with anything about the
 place, I have had a lot of good times and made
 some great friends. I have learned a lot and
 don't regret any decisions I've made over the
 years. The best times by far were spent at the
 Edge with P.W., Lee, Mike, Fred, Buddy, and
 Thompson. You should have been there Wally,
 but we did have a great time at the Coors Light
 Invitational. I don't have much else to write
 except that I thank my family for putting me
 through such a wonderful experience that never
 seems to end.

Dykes- 1987 Dave Cox

-1993 Tom Morris



Joseph Edward Pittman
Joe, Pitt, Big Boy, Butthead
Army-History
Arlington, Virginia

Football 4,3,2,1; Wrestling 4; AUSA 4,3,2,1;
 Newman Club 4,3; Academic Probation 4,3; 3
 o'clock exam cram club 3,2,1; Rob's room-
 mate 3,2,1

Well, it's been a hell of a trip! Four years and
 my time is finally up. I would not be here if it
 were not for family and friends who helped me
 through. Mom and Dad, I can't think of any
 two people who deserve to be thanked more
 than you. You put up with my rat phone calls,
 complaining, and most of all the bills. I could
 always depend on your love and understand-
 ing. I love you both very much, and I can never
 repay you for all the love and support I've
 received. My ring and diploma also belong to
 you, because without you I wouldn't have
 them. Debbie, after many years of hell finally
 we get along like brother and sister. Thanks for
 all the help, advice, and most of all love. Best
 of luck to you and John, have a great life
 together.

Michael and Dennis, I've really missed you
 two and we have some catching up to do. Good
 luck to both of you, and have fun but keep the
 grades up.

Mamaw and Grannie, you're super grand-
 mothers and thanks for everything.

Rob, it's been an adventure. You've been a
 great friend and roommate. Good luck! and
 keep in touch.

VMI has given me friends forever- Ed, Rob,
 Beau, Dave. Good luck to my dykes Jon and
 Matt, keep up the grades.

And to end with someone special, Lisa,
 you've put up with a lot and made the last four
 years easier. I hope I can make it up to you. I
 LOVE YOU ALWAYS!

Dykes-1987 Fritz Braunlich

-1993 Jon Pardew, Matt Gill





Charles Frederick Plageman

Charlie, Cheeks

*Army — Economics
Richmond, Virginia*

President — Class of 1990 4,3,2,1; Regimental Commander 1; Deans List 4,3,2,1; Football 4,3,2,1; Investment Group 2; Omicron Delta Epsilon 2,1; Society of Young Economists 2,1; College Republicans 2,1; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; Circle K Club 1; Big Red Club 3,2,1

Every time I cross that bridge I am forced to look up that hill. And every time I see the same picture, the outline of an enlightened Barracks, I think we all feel compelled to look up and remember the mystique and honor of this place we call The Institute. This presence remains for me today and will remain for a lifetime. No where else but VMI could have afforded me the memories, friendships, and opportunities that I have gained. But VMI is not history and tradition. VMI is the people that make the history and tradition, those people that have made my stay so special. I have realized that VMI exists because we want it to exist, and because of what VMI instills, the Institute will remain for a long time. Thank you Class of 1990 for all your faith and trust. Roommates, Wash, Pud, and Hunt, thanks for keeping me sane. You are great friends and you have helped more than you know. I would finally like to thank my family — Mom, Dad, Lynn, Shannon, Stephen, Page and all my friends. You have done so much for me. Maybe I can give it all back some day. But most of all I would like to dedicate this history and my stay at VMI to my Dad, my Father. I have learned that in looking for a model of success, determination and parenthood, I can look no further than you. You are my hero. Farewell to the Institute but never goodbye.

Dykes-1987 Steve Tooker

-1993 John Reilly, Brian Southard

Patrick Darren Poon

P Square, Irish, China, P Cubed, P, Poonster

*Air Force — Economics
Athens, Georgia*

Lax 4,3,2,1 Capt 1; Football 4; Circle K 2,1; Monogram Club 3,2,1; Dumbbell 3,2; Pvt 3,2,1 "34"

By writing this history I guess it means I'm about done. There's no way I could have made it through this place without the support of my parents. Mom and Dad, I love you very much. Everyone talks about if they'd do it again. It's hard to say. I've had so many good times here, but in between them the times have been suspect. VMI changes everyone. Somehow I hope it has changed me for the better or I have wasted a lot of time here.

There's no way I could have done it without my roommates Todd, Monty, and Brad. Also Shamrock Spinnel, Rooger, and Pete, and D.

I've been very fortunate with the friends I've found here. I'd also like to thank the Econ dept for a miserable 4 years. Without you I wouldn't be in the place I am now.

Funstuff: Lax, Shamrock Spinnel, Spring Break in GA. LD. "Roog that's the funniest story I ever heard." Taco John's with Nick and Tim, "Hey Todd it's 11:11. Make a wish. Monty, guess what time it is."

Dykes-1987 Robert Burns

-1993 Don Spears

Karl Roth Powers

Opey, Porkey, Cornelius

*Army — Civil Engineering
Ocala, Florida*

Football 4; Rugby 3; Blockrunner 4,3,2,1; Summer School Suspension Club '88; Weekly Thirty Outings 2, Sgt Lane 3; AFT 3; LIB 3,2,1

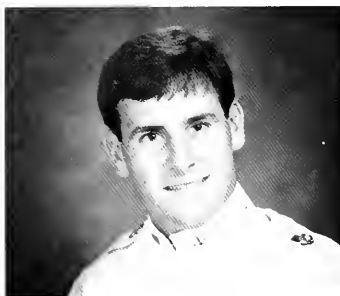
Karl, I would write about all of the nice little secrets I know about you, but I won't since your mother will be reading this. From our confinement days 3rd Class year and on to our thrifty outings, we've had an adventurous cadetship. Try to throw objects, or should I say females, out of windows with a little more finesse. And try to keep that ski jacket in your boat. In the future, try locking your hotel room door in order to protect yourself from uninvited guests. I also hope your wife has lots of money, 'cause she won't be spending any of yours! In short, thanks for being there to look after me when I was here in body, but not in mind. The key to your success will be controlling that ever raging buddy of yours - Cornelius! Thank Kelly.

First, I never would have made it out of here without the love and support of my parents and family. Thanks — I love you all. Kim, thanks for all the great meals and Steve thanks for giving me a name as a Rat - and with you within striking distance — Quit never entered my mind. Kelly I've already got my licks in with you — thanks. John, thanks for the room ball as thirds, and the WGL dorm adventures. But without you and your family I might not have made it-thanks. I might forget all that went on here at the "T", but I'll never forget the friendships I made. Once again thanks Mom, Dad, Steve, Kim, Cissy, Lish, Kelly, and John. Thanks and I love you all.

Dykes-1987 Brad Maak

-1993 David Charlton, Mo Warren





Christopher Lee Pratt
Pratty, Prattikus, Fatty, Night Owl
Navy — Mechanical Engineering
Selkirk, New York

President, Student Chapter of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, 89-90; Rat Training Station Leader Fall 89; member of the Circle K Club, 89-90

How to sum up the VMI experience, let's just say that it was "unique". It seems like only yesterday I was bald and wondering why I was paying for such abuse. But now in retrospect, I must admit that it was a lot of fun. So what makes VMI unique besides the Rat Line? I think it is the deep bonds of friendship which are formed over 4 years. To my roommates and closest friends, Pete and Rich, I owe a great deal. I know that many good times lie ahead for us. Ham, Buddy, and Jeff, I don't think that partying would be the same without you. With Paul and Hunter's help, you never ceased to humor me with the anti-Northern jokes. Peter, if you and the rest of 44 ever DO plan a skiing trip, let me know. My fellow MES-Terrence, Dave, Ross, Schaaf, etc., good luck, life in the real world can't be this bad. To Robo, Bob, Charlie, and Ken, the late nights in the lab or at other schools were worth it. Remember, you are all welcome in my home, any time. I also must thank my parents because without them and their constant support none of this would have been possible. Thanks Mom, Dad, Lee, and Cheryl. You have been an inspiration to me. To the Lefebure's, your generosity and hospitality through the years has been overwhelming. Michelle, you know how I feel about you. There are only a few things in my life which do not bring you to mind. This place has taught me a lot in its own unique way.

Dykes-1987 Martin C. Ewald
 -1993 Lonnie M. Fender



Thomas Almon Pugh
Army — Electrical Engineering

Signal Mountain, Tennessee

Cpl 3; Sgt 2; S2 Lt 1; Engineering Society 2,1; Tr 1; Eta Kappa Nu 2,1 President 1; IEEE UP 1

I suppose that the best place to start would be to thank Mom Dad, Mike, Tim, Daniell, David and Nathan for the support that they have given me during my four years here. I love all! To the roomies I can say that we definitely had three great years. It's not very often that you can find three people in one place that will accept you for what you are, no matter how organized they may be. Thanks fellas. Matt — I give you and Josy my best; Vic — work on that temper and don't get shot; Mike — it's hard to believe that we made it through the past four years and I don't think I would have made it without you. Cindy — thanks for not giving up on me and for being my "best friend". The hell is finally over.

When I first came to VMI, I had no idea of what it was about, and I leave feeling the same way. I think that life at the "I" can be summed up by giving my favorite Pink Floyd quote: "Everything under the sun is in tune, but the sun is eclipsed by the moon." (Can you remember that, Finkler?) Perhaps one of these days my reason for staying at this place will come to me, but until then I can only say that "the time has come to be gone" -Led Zeppelin

Hey Anderson — don't let this place get to you and remind Mr. Oviatt that Tennessee IS the best state in this fine country.

Dykes-1987 R. Danner Friend
 -1993 Matt D. Anderson



Philip Nunzio Quattrone
Beau, Barney, Big Bear, Wop
Air Force — Modern Languages
Monongahela, Pennsylvania

Football 4,3,2,1; Private 4,3,2,1

It seems like only yesterday that I walked through those front gates, I didn't know what I was getting into. But I stuck it out and I can say that I'm glad I did. Mom and Dad, you both have always been there for me. I know I must have put a lot of pressure and worry on you, but I knew I could count on you to be there for me. I don't know what I would have done without you two. I love you very much. Dave (i.e. Shead), Mike (Festus), and Jim (Waldo) you guys made this place bearable for me. Thanks for all the good times. Friends like you are hard to come by these days. I will miss you guys. Matt, Soko, and Mike P. — take it easy, your time will come soon. Thanks to everyone else who helped me through here. Derry, I'm glad you had enough sense not to come here, but I know you would have made it. Ledea, thanks for being the sister no one knew I had. You two are the best. To my Grandparents, thanks for everything. I love you all. Mom and Dad, I hope I made you proud. Well, it's been a long and tough journey. I'm glad it's over. If I could do it all over again... I wouldn't. This place has its good and bad points. There aren't many good points here. But you make the best of an opportunity that you may never have again. VMI has changed me, now I'm ready for what the world has to offer me. The sky is the limit. Good Luck!

-Beau
 Dykes-1987 Rob Susner
 -1993 Eric Plogger





Paul David Quinn

*Scoop, Goofy
Navy — Computer Science
West Plains, Missouri*

Baptist Student Union-4,3,2,1, President-2; Alcohol and Drug Abuse Committee-3,2,1 Glee Club-4; Biological Society-1

My four years at VMI could not have occurred without God's love, which came through all my family and friends. He has guided me through it all and I credit him for my successes, past and future. I will miss VMI, not the Institute, but the people around it. The BSU, the Computer Gang, my advisors, my brother rats, and a fiancée, I must leave. The Navy; friendships to come; a most loving, patient, and beautiful wife — Debby; and a family are the future I anticipate. Truly, my most enjoyable times at VMI were with my roommates — Scott, Charlie, and Garrett. You made the worst times the best. I want great things for all of you. This quote does not pertain to me alone but to the four of us — together "If I alone had the power to create a being full of the strongest virtues — compassion, wisdom, love of God, patience, respect, honor, sensitivity, humility, moderation, and gentlemanliness — and rounded him off with a bit of humor and a splash of Brother Rat spirit I would name him Paul Quinn." -GCP. I want you three special BR's to know you are real brothers to me and I love you for it. Finally, Debby, thank you for everything you put into me and I know our future is secure with a love like ours. Goodbye VMI!!!
Dykes-1987 Scott Jewell
-1993 Dale Johnson



George Andrew Rahab

*About, double G, Jorge
Army — Civil Engineering
Johnstown, Pennsylvania*

Corporal(Cadre) 3; Sergeant(Guide) 2; Private 4,1; Weight Training; Run-for-Rack; Afternoon Sleeper, After Taps 138 Spade Club 2nd; Dude Club 3,2,1

These years at VMI have been an unforgettable, enduring, painful, and rewarding experience. I have met many people who have taught me much about myself and others. The common denominator that binds all VMI men is that we have all gone through a rigorous system that can only be understood by us. I will miss the camaraderie! Kenny, Scott(Lud), Patrick, Pablo, and Paul, you have all made my cadetship much more bearable. I roomed with you for almost 3 years, Kenny. I will not forget you! William, I have known you for almost 8 years. Rooming with you the last year was probably the best. You brightened my days! Michael(Obes), you are probably the one who we all respected the most. Our personalities were probably the closest. I could not have made it without my 4 year roommate Mario. The friendship we made was very strong. Do not ever change you beliefs. I have loved all of you very much.

The two people who I love the most are my Mom and my sister. If there are two people who I could give anything to it would be both of you. I will never be satisfied in life until I see you as happy as can be. The love which you two have bestowed upon me is indescribable. I hope we all can be together sometime soon. Good-Bye!!!
Dykes-1987 Paul D. Russo

-1993 Brad Nadig



Minter Bailey Ralston IV

*Mint
United States Marine Corps-History
Weston, West Virginia*

Honor Court 1; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; 3rd Batt S-4 1; Semper Fi Society 4,3,2,1; Marine Corps Marathon 3; "The Office" 3,2,1; Deans List; Bulldog Plt. 3,2; "Mutants" 3,2,1.

When I was a rat and read the histories in my dyke's Bomb, I got a knot in my stomach and dreaded when my turn would come. Well, it's here and all I can say is . . . wow! I don't want to get too mushy, but I would like to say "thanks" to some very important people: God-through You all things are possible; My family-you carried me thru good and bad and I love you all; the "Mutants" of room 212-my heart is with you all; the fellows in the office-no more 2.0 and go; to all the Marines- Semper Fi; all my friends past and present-Outstanding; the last two "Thanks" go to Stacey-you have changed my life in ways I can't express and I love you with all my heart! Finally to the "Romies"- "Bucket" and "G.Q."-I can't say what I want, but I'm sure you know how I feel! I love you, Fellas! Well, it was worse than I expected, but it's all over now! See ya 'round!

Dykes-1987 Kevin McClung
-1993 G. Mansfield; T. Spencer





David Barton Ratliff
Rat-Rat; Sloth; Rack Monster
Air Force — Elec. Eng./CS minor
Roanoke, Virginia

Pvt-4,3,2,1; Cpl-3; Reg Tech Lt-1; Big Red Club 4; Wechi Ryu Karate club-3; Master of the Hay-4,3,2,1; Vice Pres-1; IHTFK-3,2,1; Treasurer-2; Friday Night Cocktail Club-3; IEEE-3,2,1; Rifle Team 4,3; Cadet Asst-3,2,1

Here I sit staring in front of my senior history and not knowing what to write. Where should I begin, or should I start- I spent four years bitching about how I hated this place and how I should have gone to another school. I spent three years dreaming of the day I would be a FIRST CLASSMAN and it finally came- John, when you said it would go fast I did not believe you. To my Roommates: Daren, where do you come up with some of those sayings-burn your pillow! Sean I wish you would answer the window-to Cas my fourth roommate-Mehl will I ever call you Rich(no) stop *#!+*%\$# with you hair guys remember the Friday Night Cocktail Club in 361 and all the bottles we killed and hid in the hole. Mom, Dad, and Ashley, I could not have made it without your support I hope I have made you proud and thanks for everything. Glenn you have taught me much more than karate-thanks for being such a good friend. Danny and Jerry, you guys will always be Rats to me. Take care and stay out of trouble-to Stinky, Duck, Doug and John the Roanoke crew-we all made it-to all the friends and relatives I promised to write, I apologize to all my friends Jeff, Pedro, Razor, Retrat, Paul, John and all those I did not mention; I wish I could say more about the times we all have had.

To one and all IHTFK! Rat-Rat
 Dykes-1987 John Johnson, Mike, Molehead, Ern

-1993 Gerry Bingeman; Danny Zawadzki



Jeffrey Alan Rawes
Jeff
Special Student-Mechanical Eng.
Chester, Virginia

ASME 4,3,2; Summer Scholar 3,2,1; Academically Extinguished 4,3,2; Virgin Private; Club 34

It's kinda early for writing this now, but I can figure what to write. First and most important I must thank my Mom and Dad for giving me a family and a chance to come to VMI. I love you both even though I don't always convey it. To Candy and Craig, I love you both and wish you all the luck together.

I have made many a lasting friendship during my time here at VMI. Doug, I am glad that you were one of them. Unfortunately there aren't many like you around. The best to you when you go to grad school and wherever you go. Glenn, you have been a great friend and you have taught me much. I can only wish the best to you and Tina. And Mr. Glenn Jones, I thank you for all the help and insight that you gave to me. Unfortunately I can't mention all of the close friends I have made here at VMI but I truly hope you all know how I have regarded your friendship. God Bless You all.

Finally I must mention my roommates, who I love like the brothers I never had. Bill, you are an incredible person. Please don't ever change your virtues. I have faith in you. Dave, I am glad that you moved in with us 3rd class year, you have been more than a great friend. And Razor, all that I can say is, forever friends. I love you all.

Dykes-1987 Monte C. Ferguson

-1993 Michael Tuck; Wade McNichols



Carl Edward Rhodes III
Trey, Treyboy, Puppydog, Hobbes
TreyKid
Army-Civil Engineering
Portsmouth, Virginia

Baseball 4; Big Red Club 3.

Well, it's finally over. It seems like only yesterday that I was playing football on the parade ground after a game saying to myself "I sure would like to go to VMI." Well, I did and it's been interesting; from the trials and tribulations of the ratline to the pageantry of Ring Figure to the exhilaration of graduation. I'll never forget my rat roomies: Doug, Steve, Elson; and Chris. Together we survived a tough ratline, and even had a little fun in the meantime. My roommates for the next three years, though, are really special. Dusty, Ley, Kenny, and Coley had a great impact on me, probably more than my family for the much needed support they provided me. Finally to Mom and Dad, I say, I love you. That should pretty much sum up my feelings for what they did for me. Now I must leave this place with the thought that one day my son will say "I sure would like to go to VMI."

Dykes-1987 Nat Pendleton

-1993 Scott Moore





R. Coleman Rice III

Coley, Coles, Colster, RC., Mr Breeze
Air Force — Economics

Richmond, Virginia

Varsity Track 4,3; Captain 2,1; Private 4,3; Sergeant 2; Pvt 1; Cadet Investment Group 2, VP 1; The Cadet 4,3, Sports Editor 2,1; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; All Southern Conference 4,3,2,1; Helmut Identification Comm. 2,1; Geekbusters 4,3,2,1

It's hard to believe it, but the time has come for me to sum up what has to be and will always be the most memorable, traumatic, amazing, and exhilarating four years of my life. As a child VMI was always a place that was "over the hills and far away." It was a place of mystique where my father had gone. All of that changed dramatically on a rainy day in August of 1986. VMI suddenly became a place of terror, full of men who woke up every morning on the wrong side of the bed. When that great day in March finally came an amazing transition had taken place. It was time to be an Upperclassman. For one and a half years I lived in Club 35 with four lads who will always be good friends. Then I moved in with four guys who have since become and always will remain my closest friends. Andy, my dearest fishing buddy, I'll never forget the calls of the "sloth" Millhouse, carry-on with your qualmfree self. Berticus long live the Monte Court! And Wilber what can I say? Never will I forget our excursions: Ring Figure, Marshall... Finally the folks who have meant the most to my existence at VMI: Coach Bozeman, never will I forget the lessons and the workouts you gave me. Mom & Dad, you were and are my driving force!! And my Lord always grant me the serenity to accept the things I can't change, courage to change the things I can change, and wisdom to know the difference.... RCR III

Dykes-1987 Warren Michelson

-1993 Brent Hailes, E.P. Antoine



Larry Gray Riddick Jr.

Blue, Larry, Edge, The Baby
Air Force-Mechanical Engineer
Tabb, Virginia

Rat 4; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Bravo Co CO 1; Color Guard 2; Arnold Air Society 4,3,2,1; ASME 4,3,2,1; Airborne 2; Private Pilot Program 1; New Cadet Training Cadre 2,3; Fifth Stoop Condo Club 4, Marathon 2; Ring Figure Honor Guard 3; Cadet Assistant 1; Nissan Racing Team

Summer '88 "Is he coming back? I hope we have a roommate this year." He did and my three years of life with Gray have been one wild experience again and again. Road trips to Tech and UVa, Room Wrestling, Corps Trips, Late Studying, Spring Break, Ring Figure, and countless other events with good friends like you are the only things that keep me here—thanks PTK. Gray, my fifth stoop stallion buddy, we have roomed together for four years and experienced it all. Fortunately you decided to come back third class year to have our share of Zollman's. Second Class year: Ring Figure—What a deal, to become legal the same day we entered the Brotherhood of the Ring, cannot be beaten. As good fortune had it we made our final year. You know four of us started but only you and I finished. Gray, thanks for being there, I could not have done it alone—Steve. When I look back over these past four years I can't believe how much I have changed. I remember leaving my parents in Cameron in '86 both overwhelmed and confused. I remember the nights in NEB, the exhilarating experience at Ring Figure and the endless anticipation of graduation. Good and bad, I will leave VMI with memories that will make me smile in the years to come. I'd like to thank my parents, sisters and brothers for their support. Now my cadetship is over and it's time to look ahead to new experiences and friends.

Dykes-1987 Robert A. Eaton

-1993 Keith M. Jones



David C. Robbins

Army — Chemistry
Gainesville, Georgia

Soccer 4; Corporal 3; Rugby 2; Operations and First Sergeant 2; Executive Officer 1; Library Cadet Assistant 3,2,1; Head Cadet Assistant 1; ACS Vice President 1; Treasurer-College Republicans 1; Marine Corps Marathon 3; Deans's Honor List 4,3

I have finally reached the pinnacle of my college days at VMI. I depart with a great sense of relief but also with a great feeling of sadness. Relief because the day-to-day routine of VMI is over for me and I can finally say that I made it. Sadness because I am leaving the greatest friends that I could ever have. My roommates have done more for me than I could possibly repay. Todd, Tim, and Scott: I can't thank you enough for letting me be part of your lives. Its been quite an adventure. I must say, we've had some great times together and I will never forget them. I can't wait for the day that we can all get together and recount the memories. Allison: our time together has been unforgettable. Thank you so much for being with me. I can foresee a future of great happiness and success for both of us. Mom and Dad: thanks for all your support. I couldn't have made it without you. To all my Brother Rats: I bid you farewell and I wish you a life of great success and happiness. VMI has made me into a person I can truly be proud of. Although my days at VMI were tough, I will cherish them for the rest of my life. Even though my days at VMI are over, the knowledge I take away will always be with me. Good Luck, Creg and Jon Dykes-1987 Kent Sparks

-1993 Creg Matthews; Jon Cederquist





Douglas MacArthur Robinson
Dougster, Doug E. Fresh, Fresh Kid
Army — Mechanical Engineering
 Rat 4; Cpl 3; Ops Sgt 2; Lt. 1; Ac Stars 3,2,1;
 Rat Training; 2; Engineering Society 2,1; Phi
 Kappa Phi 2,1; All-Time top PFT 2; Track 4,3;
 Car-Wrecking Club 3,1; F-Trooper 4,3,2,1; Bie-
 boy 4,3,2,1; IHTFP and I want out 4,3,2,1;
 insane 4,3,2,1.

VMI is an institution of higher learning and every cadet who leaves here is bound to have learned something. Most of all and most importantly I have learned about myself. As much as I have badmouthed this place, I can't deny the memories associated with VMI. I tend to believe that I won't miss VMI when I'm gone, but I know I will miss many people all too much. My ME BRs, those very stressful, very caffeinated nights will pay off. The best of luck to you my fellow F-Troopers, take care. My roommates; Paul you convinced me that no matter what, I am still me. Thank you. Glenn, rat roommate, I am undoubtedly eternally grateful for your help, understanding and patience. You are the Boy. Jeff, you're my boy, my ace, my best bud. Your friendship is without measure. Family, particularly Mom and Dad, you've put up with my attitude and have guided me through the rough spots. Thank you and I love you very much. Also God, thanks for everything! Well, bye "I" and I will keep in mind things to come in the future.

Special thanks to the people at Folger's and Vivarin, without whom my grades would not be what they are.

Also, "No matter where you go there you are!"

— Igor, from "Young Frankenstein"
 Dykes-1987 Lap the Flora, Co-Dyke-Setzer
 -1993 Sam Partin



Kenneth Corbett Robinson
Kenny, Wooblie, Kendog, KC
Navy — Economics
Richmond, Virginia

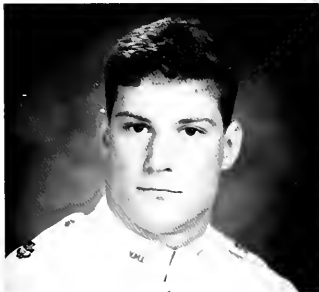
Investment Club, Society of Young Economists, Big Red Club, Road-Runners Club, Marine Corps Marathon '87-'88; Richmond Marathon '89, L.A. Marathon '89-'90, Photography Editor VMI Cadet.

I'm having great difficulty putting this into words. I guess that I'll start by thanking Momma, Daddy, Ronnie, Oelena, Cynthia, and the rest of my family for all of your love and support. I love all of you very much. To my roommates, thanks for putting up with me for the past 3 years and for always being there when I needed you most. Doc Monsour, thank you for all of your support. C.C., looking back, it was worth it. I couldn't have made it through VMI without my sense of humor and Dusty, you kept me laughing through it all; I couldn't ask for a better friend.

The things that I cherish the most from VMI are the incredibly close friends that I have made during my cadetship. I definitely have a love/hate relationship with VMI, but in the end, the love certainly outways the hate. I have learned so much about people and life in general over the past 4 years, and most important of all, I have learned the true meaning of unity, honor, and sacrifice.

Yes indeed, "what a long strange trip it's been". The ratline, confinement, PT's, hops, corps trips, mixers, Zollmans, tailgate parties, Goshen, CQRB jams, hairlip talk, Mr. Hay, B-Ball net, the Palms, Helmets, Running %?! to Baldwin, infinite cans of dip, DEAD shows, Spring Break, Ring Figure, marathons, Mr. Happy, phone bills, the list goes on. Lata-----
 Dykes-1987 Jim Green

-1993 Lee Yowell, Mike Zamalis



Steven Michael Roenker
Bucket, Ronk
Navy — Math
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Football 4 years, FCA President

In the past four years here, I can truly say that I have made the best friends of my entire life, and Mint and Greg are the two best friends anyone could ask for. Mint and Greg, there is not enough I could say in this little passage that would do you two justice for all you have given me, so I will just say I love you both and thanks for everything. I'd like to thank my parents, my brothers and sister for all of their support, but a special thanks goes to my Aunt Mary and Uncle Tom for keeping the spiders from living in my mailbox (I really appreciated the letters). I'd like to thank room 106 and 212 for all the good times. To Todd Toler, keep trying, someday it will happen. Matt Lough thanks for all the fun. Good luck in the future and try to get a date next year. Bill Ator maybe someday the girls will go for our ideas. Thank you, football team for all the good times. Dykes, good luck in the future and never give up.

Dykes-1987 Joe Massie
 -1993 Jon Casarotti





Michael P. Roman
Iceman, Romeo, Ice
 Navy — Mechanical Engineering
 Pylesville, Maryland

Trident Soc. VP 4; VMI Engineering Soc. Secretary 1; Club 359 2; C-88 Club 4.3; HMWHC 3.2, 1; IHTFP 4.3, 2, 1; International Blowoff Club 1; Spanky's 1000000TH Customer; Huge Bros. Gym 4; Nissan Club 1; Sandman Club Pres 3.2, 1; 5-0-5 Club

Here are some quotes that I feel are appropriate:

The scary thing about VMI is that... Its real Mom, Dad, send some money-please.

When the day breaks, and the light shines, all HELL is going to break loose.

The buck stops somewhere else.

Trust me, I know when he's running the stick. Women, you can't live with them, and you can't shoot 'em.

To suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune... Its not the size of the dog in the fight, but the size of the fight in the dog!

Nof, UH-UH, I can't blow this off tonight, Ike! Quote of the year: at 0658 Brian says "Mike, what time is BRC?" I alone get a pink slip and a 3-0-5!

Brian there is so much I could say, but that would take 2 volumes of yearbooks. We have had some great fights, but the fun times far outnumber the bad. You're probably the best friend I've ever had. Ike, blowing things off with you was fun, even if my GPA drops a pt. or 2. Jake, look out for falling H2O- its been... real.

Now to my parents; Mom, Dad, If you weren't there to support me, stand behind me, and fund me I couldn't have made it! I LOVE YOU. One last quote- Brian gave me this (Blake said it): "You never know what is enough until you know what is more than enough."

I can do whatever I want, I'm the chief of police.

Dykes-1987 Fanandus Gayle

-1993 Erik Abjornson



Victor Marti Sabino
Vic, Dago, Bino, Spock, Spunky
 Army — History
 Lancaster, Pennsylvania

Corporal, 3; Rat Training-Rappelling-3.2, 1; RFT Instructor -1; Officer of the Guard Association-Echo Co.;

I've been waiting over 3 years to write this bloody thing, and now I don't know what to say. It's amazing how much I have changed over the years at the I-I hope it's been for the best. But this is not dedicated to myself but rather to the people without whom I would never have survived these 4 years. First and foremost, to my Mom and Dad who were shocked at my decision to attend a military school but soon came to love this place and what it had done for me. To my brother Philip who could never understand why I stayed- neither do I Phil. Thanks to my dyke, Dave, who taught me the system and always saw the good in it where I always saw the bad. Most of all, I'd like to thank my roommate for the past 4 years, Mateo, and my roommates for the past 3 years, 'Big Dom' Mullori and Tommy 'The Hick' Pugh, because they were the best reason to stay. And to all my other friends and brother rats: 'The Mutant Arm' Dunleavy, Johnny A', H.B., 'Knife', 'Razor', J.P. Dixon, and 'Spear' with whom I shared many an "experience". To Chip C. and Kevy C.-I wish you were here, and to the Mullori family and Mrs. Clark who both provided second homes away from home. If there is one thing VMI gave me, it was true friends and for that at least, I will always be grateful. To the perfect cadet motto: "100 proof women, 90 proof whiskey, and 14 karat gold."

Dykes-1987 Dave Smith

-1993 Kevin Feesee



Brian Keith Sadler
Saddie, Shot Gun, BRI, Camo
 Special Student — History
 Mathews, Virginia

S-5 Tour Guide 4; Rod and Gun Club 4.3, 2; Pre-Law Society 3.2; Cpl., 1st Batt. S-2; Phi Kappa Phi; Dead Poets Society 1, C-88 Club 4.3

What can I say? The VMI experience is impossible to describe. I came here thinking I had an idea of what to expect, but boy was I wrong! I do know one thing about VMI-you cannot make it alone.

My greatest thanks goes to my family, for without their love and support, I could never have made it through this place. Mike, it never ceases to amaze me how two people so different can be such good friends. You've been like a brother to me and we must make sure to keep in touch. Jake, you've been a good friend, stay wierd and put the heavy metal away! Ike (Zeus) Matenopoulos, never lose your sense of humor. You made a hectic 1st class year bearable.

To the Class of 1990 — THANKS for the memories. Goodbye VMI! It's been real, it's been fun, but it hasn't been real fun.

"No bird soars too high, if he soars with his own wings." Blake — Proverbs of Hell

"...Of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh" Ecclesiastes 12:12

Dykes-1987 Mark Corrice

-1993 Dave Leimkuhl





Gregory Michael Sandway
Sandwich

Navy — Biology
Alexandria, Virginia

Honor Court 1; Cpl 3; Ops Sgt 2; Plt Lt 1; OCF 4; Almost Married 3.2; Loving Life 1

For starters, I would like to say, thank you VMI for giving me an experience I will never forget! Upon entering this place, I soon found out that college life here was not what I expected. It took a lot of hard work and determination to inch my way up this hill of science, but we all finally made it!

Mom & Sis, I'm proud of both of you! I know that life the past few years has not been great, but you strongly overcame all the hardships. I love you! Bucket & Minter, thanks so much for putting up with me, and for being there when I needed you. I will never forget you and I love you both. Life here wouldn't be the same without you! Guys in 116, Hey, can I borrow something? Thanks for all the advice, and I'm gonna miss those heart to heart talks. To the Bahama gang, hey can we ever find a way to top the trip? I'm going to try and will let you know when the next one is. 116, watch out for the old rope around the neck trick!

BR's, thanks for a very different four years, we can all be proud of ourselves! Dad — I finally made it!

Dykes- 1987 Bill Beyer

- 1993 Harry Garcia, Alex Deverona



Andrew Lothar Schaaf
Wedge, "Scruff"

Army Aviation — Mech.
Engineering
Fairfax, Virginia

Cpl, Sgt, Lt; A.S.M.E; S.C.; College Republicans; Running Club.

The time I have spent at the "I" has been incredible! It has been a continual learning experience and I am grateful to the "I" for teaching me how to think. It has not only been a place to learn, but has been a place to grow and make friends. I have had many great times and even more miserable ones, but I will only look back on my cadetship with a smile.

Every year has been an adventure, my rat year, the most memorable. It gave me an appreciation for the Institute that I have come to respect and love. When I return to the "I" in the future I hope to see the same place, a rigid military school.

My cadetship has been a wonderful experience with the support of my family and friends. McCaig, it's been outrageous the past 4 years, you buttplug! Dudes in club 114 it's been real. BR's in 122, Brian, Trip, Scott, Jamie, and Jay you've been good friends. Andy and TC you've been great roommates. Good luck Gordy, Fitz, and Cheeds. Tom, Chris, Hans, and Martin make the best of your cadetship. Special thanks to my dyke Mark Barth and the class of 87. To my family, thanks Mom, Dad, Tom, Big, Mikey, John, Amy, Steve, Paula, and Mike for being so understanding.

Dykes- 1987 Mark A. Barth

- 1993 Thomas "Dingle" Westen



Christopher Wm. Schinstock
Spear

Special Student — History
Sierra Vista, Arizona

Cpl 3, Sgt 2, Pvt 1; Dean's List 3.2; Academically Distinguished 2; Business Manager Bomb 1; Scott Shipp Hall 5th Floor Club; F Trooper 4.3.2.1.

VMI is not all it would like to think it is, and much more than it may ever realize. What it is not is some monolithic entity producing little carbon-copy versions of General Patton. The administration and all its lackeys can continue to think that they define the VMI experience. They don't. VMI is about people. In the end, it is these very people who make all the difference.

And there are so many people that have made a difference for me during my tenure at the "I". Mom and Dad, you have been my constant support in all things. I love you both and only hope that I have, and will continue, to make you proud. Joe, your example has made this place just a little easier for me (never thought that would happen). Thanks for all the unselfish help. Brian, you have been a better roommate than you know. Kelly, life has been a little less exciting without you. I would also like to thank all the families that have endured my presence throughout my stay. I hope that some day I can return the favor. To the rest of the gang, I'll miss you guys. The grey mundane life of VMI was always a little brighter with you guys around. Even you Vic, though you're still second-in-line.

Good-bye VMI! Is the world any different?

Dykes — 1987 Brad Brzozinski

-1993 Guy Berry





Jason William Schmoyer
Jake, Snake, Batman, Blade
USMC — Economics
Germansville, Pennsylvania

Regimental Color Corporal 3; Regimental Sgt Major 2; 1st Battalion Commander 1; Rat Training 3,1; Cadre 3,2,1; NCATC Bn. Commander 1; RFT instructor 1; Semper Fi 4,3,2,1; Bulldog Plt. 2; Omicron Epsilon Delta 2,1; Karate Club 4,3,2; Dean's List 4,3,2; BMD 3,2,1

It feels like I've been at this place forever, but it's finally coming to an end. It's time to move on and get on with our lives. This is exactly what I said in my senior year of high school and now I'm saying it again. We will soon be at the bottom of the totem pole again. We will have to fight in order to reach prominence in our fields of endeavor. I have faith in the class of '90 that we will take our rightful position in the world and reach our greatest expectations.

The greatest things about this God forsaken place is the friends that you make. The "Concourse Commandos": Serg. Thad, Lionel, Mark, Andy, Tom, Mike, Brian, and Ike. You guys made life here more bearable and we've had some fun times together. The Bull Moose Delta society introduced me to what college should really be about — Drinking 'til you drop! Elliot, I've got to admit that you did get me away from the "dark side" and have some memorable moments. Jack, I always thought that we were two sides of the same coin. I've missed you this year. Long may I serve with my Semper Fi buddies in the Corps. I'm proud to be one of you. Fred and Tony, I hope my advice to you guys over the past two years helps you out in your first class year.

I leave knowing that I've worked, suffered, and partied with some of the greatest in the world.

Dykes- 1987 John Sacrison
- 1993 Todd Radford

Robert John Schnock Jr.
Hookman, Schnockster, Red
AS — Mechanical Engineer
Woodbridge, Virginia

Soccer 4,3,2,1; Red Cards 3,1; ASME 1; Engineering Student Council 4,3; Summer School 3,2

Last will and testament of a permit rider.

First I'd like to start by thanking my family for helping me through this Hellhole. First, to my Dad, thanks for helping me through this crap and for all the money. Mom and Cal, thanks for all the food and money. Dan, thanks for being my best friend, the money, someone to beat up, and for helping make the ratline fun. Grandma, thanks for helping me stay sane. Bubba, thanks for barking all night when I needed sleep.

To my roommates and dykes: I'm glad we made it and I'll never forget you. Dowd (you nerd) remember I have info so if you make it big I want 6 figures. Mel (nerd), quit **** in the sink! These ****s were made for walking. Russ (fresh), don't be a ranker! Chuck (crash), "Yo! Like you know, dude." Kevin (whiner), Are you crying? Tony (Mr. ?), "What if, I mean, why do, or how come, is it alright?" And my dyke Emmitt: I made it!

To the soccer team: Coach B, you need to get more intense. Boss Ross, I balled you up. Word up, it's been fun. Hairbrush wake up! Zorg wear a jock! Ouch. X buy some shoes. TR there's not enough ice. Pete, nice trap. Sam, Fatty, Brad, grow. Pippy, thanks for letting me dyke you out and start taking steroids. Hermann get out of my room. Anyway, get in, worm. Mott you're up. Pillo, hurt someone. Eddie, you're rotten. Drew, relax, and to all of you thanks for the memories.

Dykes- 1987 Emmitt S. Garthwright
- 1993 Charles Sikorsi, Russell Tilgner

August Frederic Schrichte
Fritz, Augie
Air Force — English
Washington, DC

The Cadet 2,1; News and Features Editor, Entertainment Editor; Rugby 4,3,2,1 Team Selector

I tried very hard to filter from my mind the images of the tortuous, spartan military life I was about to experience. I felt it was a challenge, hard, but worth it. I hated thoughts of this upcoming challenge. I feared my life, a skillfully molded structure with no sharp edges, would be crumpled by a steel framework searching for the bedrock underneath.

I arrived to find that my fellow inmates felt much the way I did. The result was a four year struggle to maintain that prior life and find some definition of success in a uniform world. There were no grand accomplishments but pure determination that need not be glorified by exaggeration. The denials and atrocities I experienced gave me a tolerance I hope I will never need again. But the knowledge and friends I gained are something I could not succeed without.

Thanks Mom and Dad, it was quite an experience.

Dykes-1987 Rennie Renshaw
-1993 Peter Boehret, Paul Syverson





Matthew John Schwarzmann
Trigger, Killer, Beau
Navy — Computer Science
Baltimore Maryland

Private 4,3,2,1; CPB 2; Chick Lifter 3,2; Dean's Other List 4,3

Before I sat down to write this history I had some terrific ideas of what to write, but as I write I just don't know how to put those ideas and my "VMI Experience" into words. So I won't try to. I've met a lot of people in my four years at VMI and the friendships I've developed here could not have been matched at any other school. Most of the lessons I've learned here at VMI were not taught in the classroom. These lessons, about life and people, will be with me forever. Dave and Rob, the past three years have been great. Good luck in the Army. Is that a whoosh?

Joellyn, you know as well as any girl who has, that going out with a cadet is no easy accomplishment. Considering my situation that has been especially hard. Thanks for your love and your support. Keep on smiling.

Finally, I'd like to thank my family. Mom and Dad, without your support physically, emotionally and spiritually my education and experience at VMI would not have been possible. You have always been here to support me. You've shared all the good times but more importantly you've given me lots of love and support during the bad times. Thank you and I love you very much.

Dykes- 1987 Pete Hansen
 - 1993 Roger Carson



James Cochran Setze
Sergio, The Commissioner, Friar
Army — Civil Engineering
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Virgin Private, OGA, The Triumvirate 3,2,1; BRDC 3,2,1; Summer School 4,3

There's nothing like summer at VMI. Thanks for letting me crash at your place Capt. Willcockson. When the Commissioner made a call, the dynamic duo was there to help. Jay, after four years with you, a wife would be a blessing, though you are still "my buddy". Huggy Bear, it takes all kinds, and you are about half of them; I love you. Major Gomez, I couldn't have made it through 1st class year without you. Mr. Wheeling, thanks for the blood. Col. Buckner, Louisiana isn't as bad as you remember it. Douglas, you are the best (and last) co-dyke in the whole world. I'm still never going to ride with you again. Paul, words won't do deeds justice. Everything will be OK as long as you are around.

"Afterthought is worse than no thought, unless you think of it beforehand."

Dykes- 1987 Renee Sullivan
 - 1993 Juan Navas



Charles Anthony Sewell
Andy, Tony, Seewell, Gubber(Dad)
Army — Economics/Psychology
Atlanta, Georgia

VMI Firefighters 3,2,1; Cpl. 3; Master Sgt. 2; Lieutenant 1; Alcohol and Drug Abuse Committee 3,2,1; Vice Chairman 2,1; No DSB 4,3,2,1; Co-Founder NPG 4; Rocketeers 2,1; Club 50; AUSA 1; Recondo; Distinguished Military Student 1; Cyrus 4,3,2,1

How can anyone sum up four years at VMI? When I first saw VMI, I wanted to be a Cadet more than anything in the world. I along with my Brother Rats struggled through a ratline just short of seven months. It is the close friendships and trusts made during this period which will last a lifetime for me! There are so many people I wish to thank. I must first start with my family who without their support over the years would have made VMI impossible to me. I love you Mom and Dad, Stan, and Mama Burns more than you will ever know. Next my roommates, John, it was your wit and humor that kept the room spinning just enough to always keep things interesting, especially third class year! Mark, you have and will always be a great friend. Paul, I could not have asked for a better co-dyke and roommate. Glen, what can I say. We started out together, side by side, on that rainy day in August, 1986. We lived together for four years and a summer school. Hell, most marriages don't last that long! Finally, even though not my roommate, you were always there to listen when I needed to talk or just mess around. You know more about me than I do. All in all, you made this place bearable. To my dyke David, may you succeed in all you set out to do at VMI, good luck! Dykes- 1987 John McLean "Little Jon"
 - 1993 David Hoy "Hoy Boy"





David Hunter Shirey
Hunt, Troop, Fisher
Army — History
Richmond, Virginia.



William Marshall Simpson
Orangutan, Slothman, Buckethead
Army — English
Richmond, Virginia



Thomas Glascock Slater III
Slates, Fatty
Army SS — History
Richmond, Virginia

Rugby, Newspaper Staff, VMI Firefighter, College Republicans, Pre-Law Society, Stick Watchers 4,3,2,1; Ghetto Warriors 4,3,2,1, Nut Battalion 1st Cpt.; Sphere 3,2,1; Hooded Nerd Beaters 1

How do you sum up the time you spent at the "I"? I could probably do it in a four letter word but my parents would probably be upset that they paid for four years of this; and just think Mom, you might have another one on the way to Lexington. But I do owe a lot to my parents of course. I could never begin to show how much they mean to me for supporting me through these developing and usually psychotic four years, whether emotionally or economically. I'll always love you! Outside of the hardships and sacrifices, there were countless good times. The one thing that you can take from here that stands out the most is the friendships that were made. This especially goes out to my roommates John, Buddy, and Charles. What can I say guys. Y'all are the greatest. Johnny Love- don't let the sphere die; Club- keep hangin', Chuck- I'll miss the queer impression. Ryan, sorry we never roomed together, but we're still partners in crime, Doug- I didn't think you would be first, Willie- stay away from Todd in line, Bill- try to graduate this year. And to my dyke- Mike- you're the boy, keep the tradition of the Ghetto Warriors. And finally to the one who has put up with me for seven plus years. Army. I knew we could make it while I did my time. You've been there when I've needed you and I'll love you forever. — Hunter

"Law without force is Impotent".
Dykes- 1987 Hal Taylor- Opie
- 1993 Mike Gorman

Asst. Sports Editor- Cadet 1; Baseball 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 3,2,1; Concourse Commanders 2,1; "SB" 4,3,2,1

To find inspiration in a place like this, one must transcend the trivial worries which makes VMI such a nightmare. For me, the reason I write this is two fold. For one, I want to remember that VMI helped me put life in perspective. In other words I learned not to take anything too seriously. Secondly, I want to remember the fellas that made my four and a half years so enjoyable. Tom, Mark, and Andy, words can't explain half the crazy, stupid stuff we have done; and if in fact these are the "best years" of our lives, I credit them to y'all.

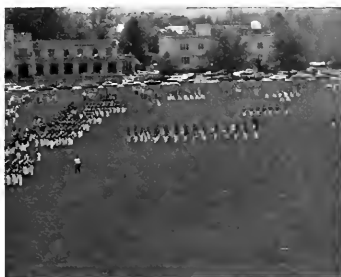
Finally, I would like to say to Mom, Dad, Jack, + AMS thanks for all the love and support, without it... well it would suck.

Dykes- 1987 Glenn Ferguson
- 1993 Billy Terry

Baseball 4,3,2,1 Capt. 1; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; Rollins Baseball Week All Tournament 3; Concourse Commanders 2,1; SB 4,3,2,1

I would like to thank all those people who made this place bearable. First to my family Mom, Dad, Tacy, and Andrew. You are the best, I love you. Fellas thanks for all the great times: Mark, Teg, Marshall, Andy we will always be a bunch of F's. Home fellas Greg and Phil, quit laughing at my sorry ass being here for we have many spheres to finish. Stargazer, you are my best friend. Always thinking of soggy chocolate donuts and perfect ovals. I love you. Finally, a few parting shots. Marshall, you will always be king of puppets. Teg, you will never be able to get a job but at least you got my eighty dollar deposit. Andy, you will always be a spoon chest to me but I know a certain Tar Heel in Waynesboro who thinks you're a stud. Mark, my roommate of four years, the list was long and not quite distinguished but from Peggy-Sue to Wigs and the screaming bedroom gymnast flipper you stand true to your goal of being the top gun.

Dykes- 1987 Rick Heine
- 1993 Gil Minor





Mario Small

Moe, Too-Slo Moe, Horse, Run Moe
Army — History
Suitland, Maryland.

Track 4,3,2,1; Private 4,3,2,1; Track Kapitano; Promaji 4,3,2,1; Future All American Club; Coach Smiling Mike Bozeman Club; Gregory P. Hatchett School For Popstars

In borrowing a quote from Astronaut John Glenn, as America embarked on its space program, "God placed us here with certain talents and capabilities and it's best we use those talents and capabilities as best we can." My sentiments exactly Mr. Glenn. Mario Small, blessed by God, demonstrated his talents on the track, which enabled him to evolve as a fixture in VMI's impressive track history. Also, Mario Small demonstrated the capability to handle the academic aspect of VMI.

I liken myself to the great Jesse Owens, who attended Ohio State University. We both entered our prospective schools the only way persons with our background could—by our athletic ability. We both weathered the storms provided by our two schools. Although Jesse Owens would have to depart OSU, I will graduate as representation of grabbing opportunity and succeeding towards a better tomorrow. My degree is dedicated to my family, especially to my Mom! I love you all!

I would like to thank two special people at VMI, Mrs. Carol Bozeman and especially Coach "Smiling" Michael Bozeman. I can't describe what you have done.

Also, to my main men, Shay "Redhead", Coley, K.C. Bratton, Phil, my roommate George and even Greg. Well, when all is said and done, what would be left over is a bunch of memories.

Dykes- 1987 Bobby Blackwell
- 1993 Phillip B. Watson



Charles Samuel Smith

Chuck, Smitty, Chuckster
Navy — Civil Engineering
Edinburg, Virginia

Pvt. 4,3,1; Sgt. 2; Firefighter 2,1; CWRT 3,2,1; ASCE; Concrete Canoe; Plug 'n' Chug Staff; After Taps Bartender 4,3,2,1; He Man Woman Hater 4,3,2,1; Pres. 2,1; Trident Society 3,1; Banned from Baldwin 1

This was due three days ago so I guess I should start it. Tim, Bill, and Jim you've been the best roommates a man could want. The fact that we've stayed together for four years says it all. It's been a long hard pull, and I still can't believe it's almost over. Next- the Navy.

Jim, make sure that your stuff stays clean. Bill my dyke a gweeb. Tim- well sir, I thought I'd get worked out anyway.

Best of luck to all of my BR's; especially to those in F-Troop. Jeff, it will be fun in the Navy next year.

Gregg V. Get your chin in when you read this. You've been a good dyke. Now try to do good for the few years. Good luck.

Lastly, I would like to thank my parents. Without them I never could have survived this place.

God bless the class of 1990.
Dykes- 1987 John Ferguson
- 1993 Greg Viggiano



Scott Edward Smith

The Nose, Scooter, Smitty
Air Force — Mechanical
Engineering
Kenbridge, Virginia

Football 4,3; Cpl. 3; Rugby 2; Sgt. 2; Lieutenant 1; ASME1; SCUBA 1

Well, four years and too many all-nighters and summer sessions later, I've gotten what I came here to get. A good but unusual education in this time frame. But I got a lot more in the bargain.

In the beginning Roundball, Nat, Ferg, and Payne (Rm. 158), the learning year. Too much fun. Nights sleeping in Jack's hay so that he could run the block (Old Corps) and downing a couple mixed ones. Chester the molester and the band well stoop runs. The fun never ended.

Since then things brightened up. Wet, cold nights lying in the back of Tom's truck on the way to RMWC; long stomach upsetting nights before graduation parades; sinks filled to the rims; a couple plagues (thanks ARA); ungodly odors fermenting in the room; the decline and decay of music (my stereo); too many times BGG entered my room to plug in their high-tech, year round scaffolding; and countless other happenings.

Through it all Tim, Todd, and Dave put up with me and my annoying habits. Sometimes, well, a lot of the time I was a pain and hard to understand with my gripes, antics, energy spasms, and awesome rhymes, ability to make profound statements and humorous. Loser. Ahh, Yehh! I couldn't have asked to grow up with three better brothers. I can't believe it is over. Here's to the future. Thanks for everything Mom, Dad, Maclin, and Sarah. Good luck Dykes.

Dykes- 1987 Jack McCarthy
- 1993 Joe Buchanan





R. Scott Spellmeyer
Spelly, Spellhead
 Army Field Artillery — History
 Loudonville, New York

Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Reg. S-4 1; VMI Running Club 2,1; Ranger Plt 4,3; Marshall-New Market Bn XO 1; Pres. AYA, Dedicated Member of the Son's; Founding Member of the Soul Patrol, Airborne 3, CTLT 82nd Airborne Div. Ft. Bragg; Panama 2

Well, so much to say in such little space. Let's start at the beginning... yes, I was one of those guys (Yankee) who had arrived on Aug. 20th, 1986. Yes, it's true I had never seen VMI before and... yes, I'm still here... wonders never cease. I would like to thank the following for all their help: my family, Maj. James M Bower, rat roomies, all the boys, and the men of room 122. VMI has not been fun, but I'm proud to be associated with the class of 1990... all of us that made it. To all the boys on the second stoop (Sinkage, Hans, Smitty, Krugger etc.) Hang tough... remember... it's American. Bow, all you need to know is "On line, follow me". Lead, follow, or get the hell out of the way leg, we're driving on! Larhead, you Ranger stud take care, peace, love, dove, power to the people, I? ... Nawl... Let's do the whole village. Thank you to the Andersons... Maj., you're the "boy" thanks. Onward... So, does she... well... you know? Garcon! Peel me a grape! Chipper and Bill, y'all boys are studs... keep the faith... Mom and Dad, "I love you" (and Christie). Just remember the OD's got the trunk room keys! Mucho thanks goes to J. Pennington... Heil Naff... good luck to all you Marines: Chuck, Bow, Dave, Mike etc... To the rats of 122, keep on chuglin' Jay, Jammie, and Brian "all the way"... we got a date with hate... Tripper if you were a girl I might propose... Should we come out of the closet? You're the best... Hasta 90 90 90

Dykes- 1987 Ted Fishback

- 1993 Dan Delawyer (excommunicated)

John Lawrence Stehn
 Army-Mechanical Engineering
 Maspeth, New York

Cpl. 3; N Sgt 2; Plt Leader 1; American Society of Mechanical Engineers 2,1; Tanker Platoon, 4,3; Booze Cruise 4,3,2,1

I can't believe how quickly time has passed. It seems like only last year that I was reporting to Ft. Hamilton for Basic Training, and that was 6 years ago!!

A lot has happened in those 6 years. Some good times and some bad times. But mostly a lot of growing up. Joining the Army and going to VMI were the smartest decisions in my life. Getting through VMI and especially rat year was an accomplishment, and I couldn't have done it without the guidance, support, and love of my mother and father and brothers Bob and Bill. You were always there when I needed support and I can't thank you enough. I also need to thank my dyke, Tom, for keeping me out of trouble rat year. Thanks, Tom!! To my roommates I say good luck!! Ken, you'll make it to Wall Street I'm sure. Chris, try to stay awake while you are flying your F-14 for the Navy. Leon, good luck in grad school and try to stay away from New Yorkers, I think they are bad for your health. To my dyke Pete, I say keep at it. Study hard and do what's right and the next three years will fly. I can sum up these last 6 years with a little help from Robert Frost: I shall be telling this with a sigh, somewhere ages and ages hence, two roads diverged in a wood and I, I took the one less traveled by, and that has made all the difference.

Dykes- 1987 Tom Peer

- 1993 Pete Fang

Leonard Joseph Stellitano
 Leapin-Len, Sterndog, Cheetah
 Army — Civil Engineering
 Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Deans List 4; Sgt 2; Lt. 1; S-2 Staff 1; Marshall New Market Battalion Staff 1; Drug and Alcohol Committee 2,1; Pervert Corner Dweller 3,2,1.

Mom, Dad, Mike, and Gram it would not be right for me to start this off without saying thank you to you all. You have given me everything since day one, I love you. I am and forever will be grateful to each one of you. Four years ago, I was a rat and wondered what I had gotten myself into. Now, four years later, I have finally learned what VMI is all about and how special it is to me. I have grown up more so at VMI than in my 18 previous years of existence. I have learned about people, how they act, think and how to get along with them. My education at VMI has gone far beyond the books. To my roommates: Steve, we have been together since rat year. We have started this thing out together and will finish it together. I have known you better than any other person here and I can truthfully say you are the finest person I have ever met at the Institute. Thanks for always being there for me. Rob, I met you third class year and have liked you ever since. Rachel is truly a lucky lady. Rob, you have sure got class. Chris, you are one of a kind. You have sure made things interesting, and deep down you are one of the best guys I know. Special thanks to all of my Pervert Corner neighbors who have always supplied me with plenty of laughs; Bill (Chilly-Will), Pete, Mike, Joe, the dudes, Reid, Shawn, Jeff, and Andy. Thanks Chaplain Caudill, I will never forget you. Hang in there Cory. VMI has done its job, I must press on. God bless all.

Dykes- 1987 Warren Weiss

- 1993 Cory Jones





James Bradley Steverson
Mole, Spike, Bed Sloth, Point
 Army — History
 Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Cpl.; Guide Sgt; Pvt. Rat and 1st; Airborne; Rat Training 3,1; Marine Corps Marathon 3,1; RDC; Vice Pres. of Militaria Society 1; Geology Lab Asst. 2,1; New Barracks Swim Team; Marathon Sleepers Assoc. 3,2,1; HMFHC 3,2,1

On Aug. 20th, 1986 I entered VMI with a lot of enthusiasm. Slowly over the course of four years that enthusiasm has become boredom. My only escape from this boredom is sleep. It has gotten so bad that my dyke once said, "He sleeps all the time." Not much more can be said about my long weary years here.

Mom and Dad, I would like to thank you for your support. Your counseling and guidance are the rocks which I'll use as my corner stones for my future.

Bill, I never thought while growing up that you would become my best friend and brother! Beth, you are turning out to be a beautiful young lady. I feel proud to have you as a sister.

Manny and Al, as you get older pick a college that you will enjoy. If it turns out that VMI is the college, please recheck your decision.

Craig, Patsy, Gene, and Fred, thank you for all of you visits and goodies. Your advice and help was a key to my success at VMI. I love you all a lot.

Tiger and Tutu, your support and advice about the Army as a career helped to keep me here. I love you.

Now for the hardest part, my friends. You're all great. Dave and Scott, if it weren't for you VMI would have been the worst time of my life. Your humor, games, jokes and advice have helped me through the girls, confinement, and bad times. Good luck and never forget me. As I finish these last lines I think I must confess-I'M PROUD TO BE A VMI MAN-AIRBORNE!

Dykes- 1987 Dean Kratzberg
 - 1993 Jui-chi Chang (alias-Ritchy)



Samuel Noland Stocks
 Sham
 Navy — Civil Engineering
 Charles Town, West Virginia

Dean's List 4,2,1; Illegal Car Club 4,2; ASCE 4,3,2,1; Virgin Pvt. 4,3,2,1; CE Community Projects Coordinator 1; Engineering Society 1

Back in my rat year, my parents and my girl friend drove 2 1/2 hours every other Sunday to rescue me from the "I", for at least an afternoon. After I hopped into the car with them, they began to complain of a bad odor. After a little investigation, my uniform hat was found to be the culprit. In fact, it was solid testimony to the sweat generated in hours of RDC workouts and one-on-one personal improvement sessions. Every since those early days, I have often asked myself, "Why did I choose this place?". There seems to be no logical answer, but there have been times to remember: Hops, Parents-Weekends, drunken Corps trips with seafood dinners, Ring Figure, the Omni in Richmond, football on the parade ground, and the room 137 Club. I send special thanks to those whom I'm indebted: my roommates Charlie and Peter, Jim and Chuck and the rest of room 137, Tony and F-Troop.

A very special thanks goes to my parents and Joanne. I really don't know if I would have made it without all your endless love and support. I love you Dad, Mom, and Joanne.
 Dykes- 1987 Stu Wharton
 - 1993 Marty Dodson



Mitchell Gaines Stockwell
 Sparky, Ghostman, NeelHyte
 Navy SS — Electrical Engineering
 Richmond, Virginia

IEEE 3,2, President 1; VMI Eng. Society 2, Cataloguer 1; Tau Beta Pi 2, Secretary 1; Phi Kappa Phi 2,1; TCFC Pizza Sales 3,2; Ring Figure '90 Committee 3,2; Karate Club 4,3; Rat Training 4,3; VMI Bomb- 1st Class Editor; Stars without Bars 3,2,1; Room 145 XO-2, CO-1; Zoo 3,2; Dungeon 1; DSB 1.

Almost over? How did time slip through my hands so quickly? How did we ever arrive at the end when we've barely tasted the beginning? Where to now?

How do I tell my friends here how much I'm going to miss them- not VMI, just them! Too many memories here for me, Rat year- Hell on earth, 3rd Class- trying to survive the academic crush, 2nd Class- waiting for the RING and finally realizing how much this place really means to me, 1st Class- lost and confused looking at the future.

To the EE's- I Salute U All- we made it through, but only because we relied on each other! I'll always remember those late night Bull sessions. Tommy Timmy Bro TK Ray Jim Tom Vu-pu Glenn Dave Bob THANKS!!

To my roomies- Jeffie- you are the most absolutely laid back guy I've ever known- don't ever change. Tom- Happiness for you and DD is around the corner, save a place at the table for me! Luv Y'all

To my BR's & all the other guys I've played with- Lets do IT again real SOON

Last- MOM- YOU made me successful, your life has always been my best example of how to live, I LOVE you so much and THANK YOU for your sacrifices!

Lincoln- savor every moment, it's over much too soon.

Finally- THANKS to my relatives, and special thanks to John Deal for your prayers and support. GBU ALL

Dykes- 1987 Anthony S. Brads
 - 1993 Lincoln K. Swineford (PigsataFord?)





Burrell Franklin Sullivan
Air Force — History
Fredricksburg, Virginia

Timothy Robert Sullivan
Sluggo, The Slug
Air Force — Economics
Stanardsville, Virginia

Special Student 4,3,2,1; Ac Pro 4,3,2,1; Slug 4,3,2,1; AllPro Society 3,2; Cadet Bartenders Club; Corps Chapter of the Hell's Angels 2; Summer School Water Sporting Assoc. 4,3,2,1; Rack Monster 3,2,1; Virgin Private 4,3,2,1; Rat Training 3.

Alas, the four years I had planned to stay at the I are almost over, and I still have a year to go. It's been hard but it's been fun too. However much I say "I hate this place", there is always pride when I mention VMI in the outside world. Pride in knowing I've lasted and endured in a place many cannot stay. There will always be a soft spot in me for the I; from remembering the friendships formed here, and the trials and triumphs forced on me while I was here. To all my roommates, past and present, good luck in the outside world. To the Muli, keep your head up, your chin in, your nose clean and your attitude bright, as these things will help you through. Lastly to my family; to my brothers, Mike and Rick, thank you for your confidence in my ability, and your ability to show me the way; to my parents, thank you for your loving support, and your ability to endure all that I have put you through. I Love You.

To be continued . . . ?
Dykes-1987 Jean-Phillipe Lemaire
-1993 Francis A. (The Muli) Mauro

Edward Walter Swanson
Skeletor, Beanhead, Sarge Meat
Air Force-Economics/Psychology
Sterling, VA

Wrestling 4,3,2; HMWHC 4,3,2,1; Plt. Guide Sgt.; Plt. Lt.; Cross Country Hiking and Gun Club; Eternal

Mom and Dad: "we rented your room to the plumber!" "Psst, you forgot your tie!" "What's a buttplug?" The watermelon crop in Georgia. . . snakin' dates: Kim and Maureen. . . THE WASTABAGO. . . "To Berlium or not to Berlium, that is the question, whether 'tis noble gase. . ." Schmidt, thanks for holding me up. Late night studying and suction cups. "Were you guys head butting or what?" "Second platoon, I forgot to get my report!" Clearfield Triathlon: 13th place. . . sexual Economics, Seth Brundle and Smurfmaths . . . SKELETOR SPECIALS . . . "Wrestlers can't have Ac. stars". . . "The only thing I've ever had for you was a faint mutual attraction which has long since set on the farthest corner of the British Empire, AND LIKES IT THERE". . . Brawlin' at the Omni and da doo, da doo. . . Missy, you and Ring Figure will always hold a special place in my memories. Bill, how were the Hops? Stupid Sgt. move of the week award. . . 4 guys an \$85 bar tab & a case of Spanky's glasses: "14 is nutrition" Jason & Chuck "What is good?" The whoopee boys: "No, no see fluffy. . . Amadeus, Amadeus!" Steve, T.K., Gray,Kric, Doug, Glen baby, Hoss,Barn Bam, Rocko, Paul, & Bo: You guys have been great! . . . Cindy, Jeni, Michelle, Caroline, Margaret, Maureen, etc. . . so many girls, not enough weekends. . . Mom, Dad, Laura, Bill and the rest of the family, I LOVE YOU ALL and I'm eternally grateful for your love and support.

Dykes- 1987
- 1993 Chuck Pollok: The Polish Samurai





Michael Henry Swanson

*Mike, Mikey
Army-History
Martinsville, VA*

Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Pvt. 1; Ranger Platoon 3; Rat Training Sgt. 2; CRC 3, Sec. 1; Run for Life 4,3,2,1; Summer School 3,2; Drinking in Barracks 4,3,2,1; Confiscatable Room Appliances 2,1; Estelle's Fan Club 4,3

To begin with, I would have to say that VMI was one of the hardest and most trying events of my life. During these past 4 years of my life, I have learned so much about life and people. There are a lot of people I would like to thank for all of the love and support they have given me. First, my roommates-Mike, thanks for not only being a good roommate, but for also being a best friend, good luck with the USMC. Larry, thanks for the "education" and you had better stay in touch with your old roommates! Pitt, welcome to Rm 156 and keep that Richmond connection open in the future. Kevin, sorry we couldn't room together this year. Thanks for everything. I will keep in touch next year. Thanks especially to my parents and family for all of their love and support. I couldn't have done it without y'all. To Jason, Steve and Jim, good luck the next few years at VMI- you'll need it. And finally to Suzanne, your love and devotion as well as patience these past few years has been incredible. You have made my life much more enjoyable and complete. I love you and look forward to a great life together. Hopefully, when I leave this place, I will remember the bad as well as the good times I have experienced at mother "I". She has taught me a lot. Brother Rats of the best class in barracks-90, see ya at the reunions!

Dykes-1987 Tom Hurrell
-1993 Jim Sharp



Alvin Foster Taliaferro

*Homeboy, Tags, Flash
Navy Pilot-Civil Engineering
Chester, Va*

Cadet Recruitment Committee 4; Cpl. 3; Cadre 3,1; Rat Training 3,2; Master Sgt 2; Company XO 1; RDC 1; Concrete Canoe 1; Social NOIDS 4,3,2,1; The Dean's Other List 4,3,2,1

Where to begin? VMI has done a lot of good things for me. I have learned to accept challenges and try to use them to my advantage. These past four years have been the fastest, most demanding, and by far the memorable that I'm sure I will ever experience.

The purpose of this history is to give thanks to many people who deserve it, and to wish luck to my friends who still owe time. The two people who deserve the most sincere thanks are my parents. You have been my support, my inspiration to keep trying, and my advisors when the time arose. I feel that I have succeeded in making a better person out of myself. I hope you agree. You must understand the appreciation I have for you. You're devotion was taken to heart and put into good use. THANK YOU!

Tyler, Keith, you have been the best roommates anyone could ask for. Your jokes and all the great times we have had kept me laughing when I was down. Thanks, Hollywood and Kwith! John, Bob, Mark, Steve and everyone else, you know who you are and what your friendship has meant, that goes without saying. Aaron, you'll do fine and I hope I have given you a good start. VMI has meant a lot to me, and I hope that all of the people who have seen me as a flame, Tory, Aaron, Hans, Jeff have a great time!

Dykes-1987 Mark Johnson
-1993 Aaron Finley



Paul K. Tallat-Kelpsa

*T-K, Tallywag, Pops
Army-Electrical Engineering
Mentor, Ohio*

Rat 4; Pvt. Cpl 3; Sgt. Pvt 2; Lt 1; AUSA 4,3,2,1; Distinguished Military Student 1; Tanker Platoon 4,3; Ranger Platoon 2; Airborne 4; Eta Kappa Nu 2,1; Who's Who 1; IEEE 3,2,1; Engineering Student 2,1; Bomb 3,2; Editor-in-Chief 1; BMA 3,2,1

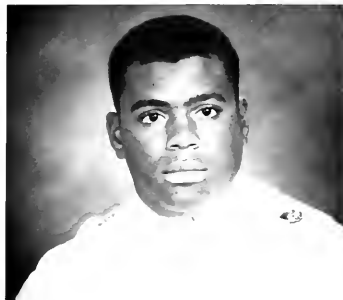
You have always been a great companion to me. A wild but at times a reserved person. One who was always up for anything. We have been through a lot, the parties, the road trips, the good times and bad, but somehow we managed to survive them all. You have always known your priorities and I'm confident that you will succeed in all of your endeavors. The best of luck to you. LGR

Our first encounter was in Lejeune Hall when we had to memorize two BR's names and hometowns. Your name was not easy to pronounce! We shared the fifth stoop during workouts and food boxes afterwards. Our decision to room together third class year was a good one, for I could not have found a nicer guy to put up with all my garbage. Through all the trials and tribulations we made it. SK

I always knew why I came to VMI, but it never dawned on me until recently why I bothered to stay. The reason is people, who turned out to be more important than anything else. I guess there is something to the shared suffering theory. I want to thank all my BR's (the adopted ones, too!) for all the good and bad times (well maybe not the bad) spent together, and my family for all its support (especially the food boxes!). Stein and the Baby, I'll see you on March 18!

Dykes-1987 Kevin D. Barker
-1993 John P. Morbitzer





Thomas Francis Talley

Army — History / Int'l Studies
Chehalis, Washington

Pvt 4,2,1; Cpl 3; AUSA 4,3,2,1; Boxing Trn 4,3,2,1; Treas 3,2,1; '88 2 in RGN, 190lbs; '89 2 in RGN UNL; USMC Marathon '87, '88; Ranger Plt/challenge tm 2; SGM Marshall New Market BN 1; CDT Caller, Alumni foundation 2; Cdt asst mgr 1; Receptionist 3,2

To Mom and Dad thank you for being behind me all the way thru these four years. You have built my self confidence in countless ways. As I prepare to carve my role in society, I know I have you to thank for the man I am. To the countless people who have befriended me, thank you for letting me into your lives. I have gained immeasurably from my experiences here at VMI. I have all of you to thank for your kindness and friendship. To my relatives, particularly Aunt Gracie and Granny, thank you for all your prayers, support and encouragement. I pray I'll be able to do the same for you in the future.

Having roomed and existed with Torn, I would say that he is one of the few cadets I'd call a true BR. He is very unselfish and will go out of his way to help another, thanks Torn for being a good friend and BR. I wish you success and positive you will achieve it. Todd S. Eckloff

Truth in our hearts
Strength in our hands
Consistency in our tongues
Motto of the Fianna (Ancient Irish Warrior Elite)

Dykes- 1987 Steve L. Baird
- 1993 David B. Jordan

Brian Douglas Tate

Tatar, Bredog, Tateneski, LowRater
Army — Economics
Riverside, Connecticut

Rat 4; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Lt 1; Dean's List 3,2; Economics Honor Society 2,1; Distinguished Military Student 1; Alcohol and Drug Abuse Committee 1; Bravo Co. 4,3,2,1; Hook Club 3,2,1; Unauthorized Car Club 2; Society of Young Economists 1

I cannot possibly express my feelings over the last four years in one short paragraph. It would have been impossible to succeed here without the loving support of my wonderful family. I love you all very much. THANK YOU! Andy, thanks for sharing your wisdom with me. Quill, Tom, Dave, and Mike — thank you for keeping me laughing. You guys made the tough times bearable. Ken, you're so "cool". You are, and always will be, a true friend. Seewell, see ya in summer school buddy.

"Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not; nothing is more common than unsuccessful men with talent. Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education will not; the world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent. The slogan, "Press On," has solved and always will solve the problem of the human race." -Coolidge

For four years I have been chasing a light at the end of a dark tunnel. I can now see the picture inside the frame. I like what I see.

GOOD LUCK TO MY BROTHER RATS IN THE CLASS OF '90!

Dykes- 1987 Andy Kestner
- 1993 Lou Petrillo, Adam Perin

Ashly Lionel Taylor, Jr

LT, Grape Ape
Special Student — Economics
Camp Springs, Maryland

Football 4,3,2,1; Promaji 4,3,2,1; Hotel Co. Sgt; First Battalion XO

I first want to thank God, not for bringing me to this school, but for carrying me to graduation day.

Without the support of my parents, I would have quit long before this year!

I want to wish my younger brothers the best that life has to offer.

To my roommates, I would like to thank you for the most important thing I will take from VMI, your friendship. Thanks also for the room. Thad, at the start of third class year, bet you never thought you'd be stuck with Serg and I for three years. Serg, only one question, why did we ever stay?

The last thing I want to say is to my parents. Although we don't see eye to eye on everything, I want you to know how grateful I am for your complete support. Let me apologize for all the heart ache I have caused you over the years.

To my dykes, I want to say, "The only way to make it through, is day by day!"

Dykes- 1987 Neal Robinson
-1993 Raymond L. "Ghost Dyke" Flowers





Thad Allen Tegtmeyer
Teg, Shroomeyer, Schlimbo "f", Dad
Special Student — Economics
Watseka, Illinois

Basketball 4,3,2,1; Sports Editor VMI Cadet 1; VMI Cadet Staff 3,2,1; Why VMI Club 4,3,2,1; Young Economists 1; Concourse Commander 2,1; Virgin Private; Permanent VMI Resident; S-B Club 4,3,2,1

To leave VMI will put a smile on my face, but to leave the friends I have made here will put tears in my eyes. To all the fellas on the team take care, especially Lennon, Ra and Da, Bad Boy, and G-Man. May we always be teammates. Craft, I guess the "Big Men" must part, but not forever, the Sled and the Stick will ride again. I will miss our walk together through these four years of torment, but neither of us will miss the little man. Beast and Sloth Man, our friendship is not ending but just beginning. Fatty, we have many good times to recall and many more to share, you "F". Serg, good luck in your military career, walk tall my friend. Tremags, we are better friends than we were roommates. LT., I thought best friends were made throughout childhood, I was wrong. I have a new best friend that will be with me for life. We will always be together like salt-n-pepper! Stevie Wray, later bucko! To my bro Nate, we have become real pals over time. I just hope that I have left the trail easier for you to travel, we won't be apart Dude! Mom, you have always been my pillar of strength while growing up and you will always be part of my soul. I Love You Mom! Dad, we know why I chose VMI and why I stayed, I've never regretted my decision. You have taught me well. I thank you for it all, I Love You! Michelle, God has blessed me with you. Our life together will be truly great! I'm OUTA HERE!!

Dykes- 1987 Gay Elmore

- 1993 Eric Wright



Micheal David Teu
Teubear, Threebear, Teubunny, Toad
Army — Economics
Richmond, Virginia

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Firefighter 3,2,1; College Republicans 2,1; Rock Climbing Club 3; Rat Training 1; King of the Rope Swing 2; Silver Bullet Drinking Team 2,1; Marine O-Course; Cocktail Club 3

Well it's almost over, and about time graduation is here, it will be the happiest day of my life. I don't know why I came to VMI but I don't regret it. VMI is a worthwhile experience even if all you do here is make friends. There is no place better to make good buddies. VMI lets you find out who he really is. I sure did and I will leave this place feeling a lot better about myself. But I owe a lot to many people because this is not something one does alone. To the class of '90, it has been an honor to be in our class. Thanks and happy trails to my roommates. Thanks for all the good times and hell raising. I'm convinced we could have fun under any circumstances. Bob, Mike, and "Ralph", we're all gonna make it sooner or later. To Matt the superdyke, I hope for the best of times. Finally, thanks to Mom and Dad. All you have taught me over the years has helped me here, and will continue to guide me through the rest of my years. I cannot thank you enough, because if it were not for you, I couldn't have made it happen.

Dykes- 1987 Mike Cestara

- 1993 Matt Labell



Garrett Scott Thompson
Stork, Schzukan
Army — Economics
Merritt Island, Florida

Track 4,3,2,1+5; Private 4,3,2,1; Big Red Club

Well I guess it's time to wrap up this wierd tale and put it to sleep for ever....

I often wondered what it was that I did to deserve these (five) years of punishment. I came here as a cocky young boy who hated the military. I had no idea what this place was about. As we all did, I quickly found out. Coach McLean, thanks for tricking me into coming here. It wasn't long, however, until it was second nature to be physically and mentally abused. It seemed it would never end, until one of the happiest days of my life came: Breakout. It was finally all over. Little did I know, it had just begun. Though not as bad as RAT year, Third and Second class years were not much better. A lot happened those two years. Many friends were found that will last forever. The track team won the Southern Conference twice. We got our rings! First class year has been great my friends, you know who you are, thanks for being there. To the RAT PACK: "We are the boys!" John, Fritz and Chris: Live Long and Propagate. You guys are great. I love you all. Most importantly I would like to say, Mom & Dad & Paula, I love you all more than you will ever know.

Dykes- 1987 Jerry Ledlow

- 1993 Phillip Walker, Matt Bowers





Todd Duncan Toler
Albino, Flock, "T", TT, Todder
Army — Engineering
Chesapeake, Virginia

Virginia State Cadet 4,3,2,1; Pvt 4,3,2,1; A Co.; Wrestling 4,3; Monogram Club 3,2,1; Monogram Club Treasurer 1; College Republicans 2,1; ASCE 2,1

In retrospect of a bitter sweet four years, many thanks are at hand. First and foremost, I thank the Lord Jesus Christ for giving me the strength and perseverance to survive the arduous task of a VMI education. Secondly, my family deserves more thanks than I will ever be able to convey. Mom, Dad, Tom, Leslie, and Greg, thank you for all of your loving support. Thank you for the letters, words of wisdom, long talks, putting up with my attitude fluctuations and most of all for standing behind me every step of the way. I could have never made it alone. Finally, I extend thanks to Col. Jamison and Col. Monsour, who have been more than advisors but good friends as well.

Dave, Scott, Tim, I love you guys like brothers. Thanks for being the three best friends and roommates anybody could ask for. Through many late night talks, hop weekends, Ring Figure, and long nights of studying, we have created a bond that will last a lifetime. Thanks for everything.

As I bid final farewell, may all remember the mark that the class of 1990 has made on the Institute. I wish to all of my brother rats good luck in everything. May God bless us all.

Dykes- 1987 Todd E. Arris

- 1993 Tucker M. Worsham



Michael Peter Trahar
Iron Mike, Trayer, Truhar, Trar, Tray
USMC — History
Rye, New York

Rat 4; Corporal 3; MSgt/Pvt./Clr Sgt 2; C Co. XO 1; Semper Fi Society 3,2,1; Bulldog Platoon 2; Bow's Office 2,1; Marine Corps Marathon 1; Club 10 3,2,1; Dean's List

When Mike and I met our 3rd class year, the thing I first noticed about him was his unrelenting enthusiasm for whatever he was doing. No matter what he does he is determined to do it well and have a grand time along the way. Picture two guys laughing hysterically at the fact they are probably going to be put on confinement. Those were the bad times. The good times... well you should've been there. Let's do it all over again, in Sweden this time. Mike! Mike, over here! BJM

VMI: Best friends. Best times, tolerable bims, warm beer. I still don't know how I feel about this place, so I'll leave that for 20 years from now when I find this in the attic. But my BR's are a different story. Suffice to say, I've learned over 4 years about what a best friend is. My roommates, my Marine BR's, Brian, Ian, and a hundred others have taught me more about friendship, loyalty, and respect than I could have learned anywhere else. I wish I could say everything I wanted to here, but there's no room. My friends know who they are, and to you I say: Thanks. It's been a good 4 years, with more to come.

Most of all, to Mom, Dad, John, and Sue: I can't even try and tell you how much I love you, but I know even I can't try too much. I did it for you as much as for myself. Thank you!!
Dykes- 1987 Timmy Guck

- 1993 Joe "The Mox" Moxley



Richard Canice Treanor
Trevor, Mr. Strainer
Navy — Mechanical Engineering
Sterling, Virginia

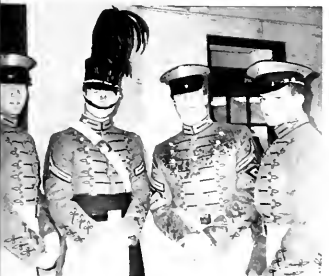
Cadre Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Plt Lt 1; Trident Society 4,3; Rat Disciplinary Committee; Boxing 2,1; Rat Training Cadre; ASME 4,3,2,1; Frat Crash-er; ME Swirly Court; Estelles Fan Club

As everyone knows VMI is a very different place. A place where few boys enter and even fewer men graduate. "The road less travelled" was the best road travelled for me. Discipline, Honor, Sacrifice are not learned any place else like they are at VMI. The experiences I have had here, I would not trade for the world. As a corporal instructing the rats, as a boxer in the ring, as a RDC member disciplining rats and the list goes on. The friends that I have made, my brother rats, the class of 1990.

To the people that I have a lot to be thankful for. First and foremost my family. Mom and Dad, you brought into this world, raised, sent to college, seven kids at a time, when it is tough to raise one child. We are all thankful. I love you very much. To my six lovely sisters, who helped me, all my thanks. To all my ME BR's, who made studying until three and four in the morning fun!

Dykes- 1987 Marty Mason

- 1993 Kevin Barnes





William Crismond Tremaglio

Cris, Norm

Army — History

Lexington, Virginia

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Rugby 4,3,2,1

It's been a long time since that day when I first came to VMI. There were people that told me that I wouldn't make it. Well, look again! My cadetship can be described, as a friend put it, balancing on a thin line. There have been many ups and downs. I've seen many things and met many people and as unusual as it may seem it was worth it. Mom and Dad, without you I couldn't have made it. You gave me all my support and you were there for me when I needed someone to fall back on during those hard times. Thank you for everything. I love you both. Thad, Lionel, and Serg, thanks for all the good times. Kevin, what can I say. You were always there for me and you will always be part of the family. Rob and Paul, you two were like the little brothers that I never had. Thanks to the Rugby team. Without you guys I would have lost it a long time ago. Finally, room 128, I saved the best for last. John, Fritz, and Garrett, you made this year easy and fun. You three made my first class year the best! - W.C.T.

Dykes- 1987 Brad Chandler

- 1993 Rob Reeder, Paul Ackerman



Paul Christopher Trimboli

Trumday, Trumster, Beaver, Splitter

Navy — Economics

Kenova, West Virginia

Virgin Pvt; Suspended 3; Dean's List 2,1; Academically Distinguished In General Merit 1

Thanks Al! Good luck Chris, make it through and use the name "CJ". Don't ever forget what VMI means and don't go back to Rockville. Chip, welcome back. Good luck Mike, Tim, Eric, Joe, Eric, Rich, Jim, Darren, we'll always be a part of BOHICA. All of us! Fish "BUZZ", Kramer, and Harrison, it's been an experience. Good luck guys!

Dykes- 1987 As Greene

- 1993 Christopher "Ginger" Petty



Richard Hunter Trumbo

Trunter Humbo, Commander Anti-study

Air Force — Computer Science
Alexandria, Virginia

Rat 4; Cpl 3; Plt Sgt 2; Canterbury Club — Vice President 2; Homeless Shelter 2; Glee Club 2,1; Sentinels 1; Project Tailgate 2,1; Summer School Scholar 4,3,2

Since I first decided to come to VMI I've been asked why I would choose to have no hair and get yelled at while living with 1300 guys wearing the same clothes. I've tried to recall my thoughts from the summer of '86 (the few coherent ones I did have) and I can honestly say that I'm not sure. Perhaps it was because no one thought I would go. Yesterday my father, looking across the parade ground said to me, "You know, it's a lot further from Jackson Arch to Moody Hall than it looks; the trip takes four years." These have been the most wonderfully miserable years of my life. No one that hasn't been here would understand. I know I could never have made it through this without my friends, both VMI and "normal" ones, and especially the support of my family. The things I have done are as much yours as mine, Mom and Dad. Thank you, I love you both. I need to thank my roommates for putting up with me. I know there have been times you wanted to kill me, but you guys have been great. John, you've been a great dyke. I hope I've been able to instill in you the same things my dyke taught me. I know you are going to do well here and in life. Good luck. Raleigh, I never dreamed you'd come. I do have to say, I told you so. One year down, the next three will fly. What? This wasn't JVA?

Dykes- 1988 Todd K. Oakes

- 1993 John A. Peters





Charles Albert Tujo

Charlie, Chuck, Buck, Huck, Barley
Air Force Medicine — Biology B.S.
Portland, Oregon

Biological Society President 2,1; Herald Trumpets 4,3,2,1; Psychobiological Research 2,1; Reg Band 4,3,2,1; Brass Ensemble Director 2,1; Water Polo Secretary 4,3,2; Varsity Swimming 3,2; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Lieutenant 1; Bugler 4,3,2,1; Newman Club 4,3,2,1; Young Republicans 4,3,2,1

Being from Oregon I just expected VMI to be tough. It sure was. VMI was an experience that I would never endure again, but wouldn't trade for anything. I made it through rat year with much help from my dyke. Vic was good to me. If I had to do it again I wouldn't have taken things so seriously. Letters from my family, especially my father, and support from Celeste gave me the will to make it through. If it wasn't for their faith I couldn't have done it.

Third class year wasn't bad. Earning my letter in swimming and starting as goalie on the polo team was great. I saw how the other side lived, which was an experience. Being on permit is work. I want to thank Lowell and Fitz for being there when I needed it. March 19th was the best day being a third because I met Mindy. She gave me reasons to smile. Finally, I got my ring, and a great year began. I earned stars and with the new band director, Cpt Brodie, the band would finally earn respect. Later in the year Dr. Davidson opened the research world to me where I discovered a way to spend my spare time. I owe Rich, Brian, Squeeze, and Mindy for being there when I them.

Now I'm a first, the MCAT is over and it is time to get into med-school. I'm going to miss VMI, but not its depressing moments. I owe a big thanks to Dad, Mom, Chris, Yogi, Mindy, Tami, Katie, and Celeste. I love you!

Dykes- 1987 Victor "Gonz" "Vic" Gonzales
- 1993 Long Jon Greever, Kiv Swimorello

Peter Anthony Tunnard

"Tunn", "Great One"
Air Force — Econ/Internat'l Study
Fair Lawn, New Jersey

President VMI Honor Court; Captain Lacrosse Team; Senior Cadet Voting Member Sesquicentennial Committee

"Learning: the ability to cause a permanent change". In the words of Maj. Henry, "I submit to you", brother rats, that the aforementioned has taken place. To all the professors who repeatedly inform us of our lack of desire to learn, I loudly respond, "NAY!". The past four years has made us hungry for knowledge, willing to entertain other opinions and most of all the ability to be decisive! For those of you that made me ask, "why"; I thank you! To the members of the Corps: For those of you that feel the accusations, "Liars, cheaters or thieves" both an insult and a curse; I pray you embrace and enforce our system with fervor and with pride. To the Court- there are 24 hrs in a day and sleeping is something we do to survive. An experience w/o friends is like returning to an empty room, all the time. For enduring my "quirks", Pratty and Dookie, two men that have exhibited the "patience of Job". I depend on you, I needed you both, thank you! To Denis, Pat and Gordie, the laughs of a thousand nights and the spirits of an Irish Pub. Most importantly, my family. Matt, for experiencing the hardest years of growing up w/o brothers around, I respect you and wish I saw more of you. Mom and Dad, you kissed your two high school grads goodbye but only now realize they have grown to embark on careers and locations far from the warmth of home and the smell of dinner to be shared as a family, together. For your sweat and tears that gave me everything I wanted I am grateful. For LOVE- something only your time and effort nurtured, and brought to fruition I am the proud receiver and eager student! Dykes- 1987 Craig H. Covert
- 1993 M. Kirby Smeltzer

Brett Michael Turner

Brettster
Army — Computer Science
O'Fallon, Illinois

Cpl; Pvt 2,1; Fencing 3; Rat Training 2; Ranger Platoon 2; AUSA 3,2,1; AUSA President 1

I came to VMI not knowing what to expect and after a few weeks of the rat line, I was beginning to wonder if I had made a mistake. Now, I didn't make a mistake and VMI was the right decision. I have gone through many hardships at VMI, but through prayer and help from my parents and brother rats, I have survived. I have learned many things about the world and grown up in the time I've spent here. I not only have a degree, but an education and a heritage which will last the rest of my life. The time has gone so fast and before long I will be on my own. I know that I will always have VMI behind me and that will make the difference.

I really want to thank my BR's in 102, Stefan, Hunter, Chris, and John, for making the good times outweigh the bad. I also want to thank my rat roommates, Dougster and Glennster, for helping me make it through that first year. I especially want to thank Mom and Dad for all the support they have given me, without them I would not have made it.

Dykes- 1987 Mike Cestaro
- 1993 Pete Van Leunen





Robert John Uhorchuk
"Chuck", "Upchuck", "Mychuck"
Army — Economics
Harrisonburg, Virginia

Academically Distinguished 2.1; Dean's List 3.2,1; President OGA; Voting Member Executive Committee; President VMI Investment Group 3.2,1; President Society of Young Economists 3.2,1; Business Manager; VMI Cadet 3.2,1; Rappelling Instr; Martial Arts Club

It is difficult to sum up my thoughts and feelings after enduring this place for four years. My decision to come here is one I can now say I'm glad I made. Not only have I learned academically, but I have also learned about myself— that under the neverending pressure, discipline, and lack of sleep, I can succeed. I came to VMI a young boy but I leave a young man. Amy, I could never say enough to thank you for always being there. You have not only put up with this place but have made it bearable for me. You gave me more love, support, and encouragement than I deserved. My BEST-FRIEND — I love you! Doc, thank you for being there for me, and making me feel like your own. I will never meet a man so generous, patient, wise, and caring. If I become half the man you are, I will be great. Doc, I love you like a father! Mom and Dad, it seems only like yesterday when you were hugging me on matriculation day. Thanks for all your love and support and thank you for my second chance at life — I love you both very much! Dan, thank you for being a great brother — your support and curiosity kept me going. We have been through a lot together — I love you! Family, thank you for all the love and support — I love you all! My great friends (you know who you are) thanks for all the good times. You all made this place a lot easier. Let's keep in touch! Finally, THANK GOD! Graduation is upon me! CARPE DIEM! Dykes — make me proud!

Dykes- 1987 Robin A. Kestner
 - 1993 Sean Farley & Ayen Torchik



Lee Breeden Usher
Crusher, Mel, Ush, PATCH 1
Army — History
Charleston, South Carolina

Pvt 4.3,2.1; Rat Training 3; OGA Rep 1; Cadet Staff 1; Road Runners 2.1; Edge Crew 1; Summer School 4.3,1; Grandslam '89

Well I can't believe I'm finally writing this! Four years have gone quickly. I still can hear my mother and friends asking me, "VMI. Why do you want to go there?" I'm still asking myself that today. I couldn't have made without a few people though. Cool, you came to VMI academically ahead, and now I am graduating before you. Byrd, I never thought that you would do so well in camp. Buddy, I still don't know what to think about you. Guys in 158, or shall we call it Lloyds. Video games and food right in barracks. POP = blueberry muffins. Dug = wife. Andy = graduating, maybe. Robert Coleman = movies. Pill keep on falling on the dance floor. Dave D., drive safe. Fred, thanks for being the next door QMD. Keats and Paul, are we following in our dykes' footsteps? Morelock, remember the serpent! You'll always be a clown and D' head. Ryan, keep away from SOGs and the Rugby field. Pete, too many things to say. Thanks, it's been great!

Mom, Dad, what can I say? There were many days my rat year that I wanted to leave. I'd call home and as usual, you two not knowingly, gave me advice and the inspiration to stay. Throughout these four years, we've had a lot of talks. Believe it or not, I listened to every word said. I know I wasn't the best son in HS. I regret that. I hope you are very proud of me now. This one was for you two.

Thanks for everything!
 Dykes- 1987 Ricky Zgol
 - 1993 Hunter "McFly" Hutchins



Steven Ores Vazquez
Squeeze, Squez, Vazqy
Army — Economics/History
Prince George, Virginia

Pvt 4.3,2.1; Commanders 4.3,2.1; Bugler 3; Chief Bugler 2.1; Brass Ensemble 2; International Club 3.2,1; Illegal Driving Club 3.2; Preston Library Cadet Assistant 3.2,1

Well here I am, a first classman. In a way, the time I've spent here at the "I", has gone by slow, but it has also seemed to go by fast. It seems like just yesterday when I was going through the rigors of the rat line. Doing all those things that "build character", as my dyke always said. That year has too many stories to go into, except that much was learned. Then came 3rd class year. The year of adventures to the girl schools in an illegal vehicle. There was always something to do or somewhere to go. Second class year — what a year it was. The anticipation of getting our rings and the excitement of getting them made it a most memorable year. Not to mention the excitement of being at constant war with most of the cadet captains in the corps. At times I felt like I was the love of their lives, because of the attention they gave me. However, that is all over now. Now I must leave and take on the real world.

Chinh and George, it's been a good three years together. We've had a lot of good times. Good luck in the future. No, Charles, I didn't forget you. Good luck in med school, and may you become the best surgeon there is.

Finally, I would like to thank all those people who helped me make it through this place. Dad, without your help and support, I never could have made it.

Dykes- 1987 Manuel Melendez
 - 1993 Joe Aldrich





Sergio P. Vespa
"C-Fly"

Army — Modern Languages
Newton, Massachusetts

Rat Training 4,3,2,1

These past four (and a half) years have been rough. The ethnic battles, the lud tales, the trips to Sandhead city (Miami), the mellow yellow mobile, and the weekends in Dodge City (DC). Room 142, enjoy your hay down! Smitty watch out for spear guns. To the guys in C-90, you are all a bunch of F's. Ramon, I mean Damon, oh hell! Hey twin. To the new agent in town (Montle) a word of advice, look out for the Don, he might be young but he can still do things the old fashioned way. Hey, Ken, you can drive my car when your arm gets better. Pat, watch out for your roommates, they're possessed. O'Leary, watch out for the potato pickers, they're coming to get you. Lud, thanks for the stories, they were inspirational if so unbelievable. Pablo, thanks for my five days fun in the sun. When you need that green card, just let me know, I'll see what I can do. I'd like to express my deepest thanks to my roommates, L.T. and Teg, without whose support and constant harrasing, I would never have made it through this place. Ya right. Well anyway... I would also like to thank my family for forcing me to stay here against my will. To my fellow classmen, the boys on the second stoop, the s-eaters, and the newest class of DA's, I'll miss you all very much. Finally, I would like to quote my idol, Sgt Lane. He said, "Vespa never forget that Corvettes are the number one car in the USA."

Dykes- 1987 Ralph "Rock" Hudson
- 1993 Charles "Ganster" Sanders

Chinh Tuong Vu

Vu Baby, Vu Monster, Uncle Ho
Navy — Electrical Engineering
Richmond, Virginia

Eta Kappa Nu 2, VP 1; VMI Engineering Society 2,1; International Club 4,3,2,1 — Vice President; Private 4,3,2,1; Illegal Car Club 2; Academically Distinguished 2; Dean's List 4,2; IEEE 2,1; Rat 4

First of all, I must say that it feels great to be a first classman — knowing that it shall not be very long before I get out of this place (VMI). The place that I have met many good friends, have learned many good things, have hated it so much, and probably will miss it every day after. I will always remember those terrible days of our rat years, those lonely nights, rainy days at Virginia Military Institute.

I'd like to take this greatest opportunity to thank all the people who helped me through out the years. I'd specially like to thank both of my families — my Vietnamese family back home and my American family — Mr. and Mrs. Moir. Without your love and support, I would never have made it thru those hard days at VMI. I want to thank to all of my friends who have encouraged me, who have brightened up my days when life was falling into pieces and meaningless.

To Cuong, Tuan, Hung, Minh, Viet- Anh chúc tui em may man, trong nhung ngay. Con o lai VMI va trong tuong lai. Hen ngay gap lai.

To Thammavichai- I wish you the best of luck- Keep up the excellent work and thanks for being a good dyke.

To George Palomar and Steve Vazquez, keep in touch guys! God bless you all — goodbye.

Dykes- 1987 Tran Van Hung
- 1993 Jackkrit Thammavichai

Braxton Keats Wade

Weaters, Keaters
Army — History
Richmond, Virginia

Rugby 4,3,2,1; Rugby Captain 2,1; Cadet Staff 1; Pvt

It is not too difficult to explain my feelings in this brief history. I would like to thank a number of people who have done their part to help me get by at VMI. First, I would like to thank Jesus for his strength and guidance in getting me through this place. Without His help, I would be lost in confusion and fear, especially at VMI.

Next, I would like to thank my parents and family who always came through especially in the tough times. Mom and Jim, I love you both and I hope that I continue to grow as you want me to. I also thank Kyle, Cam, and Keegan.

Also I would like to thank Doc. You have been a parent away from the parents and you have helped me more than you will ever know. Thanks also to other assistants; William.

I would like to thank my roommates and friends. Dave, Paul, Steve, Hunter, Rich, Wally, Andy, Doug, and on and on. You guys are the ones that made this place tolerable. Without you all, I would be drinking a beer at another school, one with women.

Lastly, I want to thank my fellow Ruggers. We have been through it all folks, from Hanly to Spike and we still come out loving the one sport our mothers would like to see die out. I wish everyone the best and hope to play with you all again one day!

Again, I would like to thank everyone who has helped me and would like to say goodbye to VMI.

Dykes- 1987 Wilson Brown
- 1993 Billy Cox





David Wayne Walsh

*S.H., Tautog, Ken, Kingfish, Babydoll
Air Force — Physics
Mathews, Virginia*

Rugby Scrum Dog 4,2,1; Pvt 1; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; SPS 4,2,1 SPS President 1; God's own drunk and a Fearless man 4,3,2,1; GOBC 4,3,2,1; Barracks Haze Master 3,3,3,3; Room '58 groupie 2; Color Guard Flunkie 3,2; Marshall Awards Honor Guard 3; Cadre 3

Often when you are a rat one is asked, "Why did you come here?". I never could answer that but I can answer the more important question, "Why did I stay?". Two reasons: 1) because I knew I could make it and after this place I can make it anywhere 2) for the people I've met and come to admire, love, and will miss after I'm gone. Something about that rat year you just can't explain. Barry, H, Bob, John, Key, thanks for putting up with me. Mom, Dad, Rig, Grandparents, Karen, you all gave me so much support I'll never be able to thank you enough. Tracy, you taught this rat well. Buck, I hope I did as well as Tracy, good luck. It's been a long time since that night in Moody, Tim, but we made it.

Scott, Dennis, I love you like brothers. To the rugby team, I owe the majority of my good times. I'll miss you guys, keep the slug spirit!

Finally, a quote from Gen. Patton, "For over 1000 years, the Romans returning from war enjoyed the honor of a triumph, a tumultuous parade. In procession came trumpeters and musicians together with carts laden with treasure and strange animals from the captured territories. The conqueror rode in a triumphal chariot. Often, his children, robed in white, stood beside him or rode the trace horses. Behind the conqueror stood a slave, holding a golden crown, and whispering in his ear a warning, that all glory is fleeting". DWW '90

Dykes- 1987 Tracy "Redneck" Porter

- 1993 Curtis "Buck" Barker



Richard Shane Walters

*Big Guy, Little Guy, Walt Man
Army — Economics/Management
Burke, Virginia*

Pvt and Proud 4,3,2,1; Rat 4; Florida Vacation 3; VMI Ring Bearer 2; Basket Case 1; I Hate VMI Committee 4,3,2,1; I Love VMI Committee 0

Before I came to VMI, I was told by many that their relationship to this place was one of love and hate. Well, I found the hate, but never could find the love. Yes, it has been quite a struggle. But I have made it. For the longest time I wasn't sure if I would. But after I found out why I was here, and who I was here for, it was only a matter of time. Accomplishment, sacrifice, determination, self-confidence and responsibility are only a few things VMI has left with me. I can think of no better place to prepare for life's future challenges. I can't go without mentioning those who helped me through. Hey Reyn, thank you. You have made this success possible. I always felt that you truly believed in me. Dad, you stuck with me through the hard times. Your encouragement has been invaluable. Mom, I think you knew I had what it took from the start. Thank you for your confidence. Heather, I love you. I would never give up the times we have spent together. Thank you for your encouragement and thank you for sticking it out with me through VMI.

Also, thanks John and Ray. John, we are opening that bar. My BR's, my family in Pa., John and Sue Walters, Scott, Reagan, and all of my friends back home.

Bye-Bye VMI! Hello happiness!

Dykes- 1987 John Lightner

- 1993 James Smith



Yuh-Huei Wang

*Army — Mechanical Engineering
Taipei, Taiwan Republic of China
Boxing: International Club*

I want to say thank you to all of you who have been helping me. My dear friends, if you stop by Taiwan, don't forget your BR. Goodbye to all of you. Good luck to you, class of 1990. Dykes- 1987 G. David Smith

- 1993 Chun Wu





John Patrick Washington
Wash, Johnny-Love, The Jeens
Special Student — History

Virgin Private; Football, 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club, 4,3,2,1; Circle K, 1; Road Dogs, 3,2,1; Sphere, 3,2,1; Ghetto Warrior, 4,3,2,1; Cool Hand Luke Gang, 4,3,2,1; Natural 9 Always!

First and foremost I would like to dedicate this space to my younger brother, Todd (The Fresh Kid). The reasons being that he is my best friend and is the only person who has never tried to change who or what I am. VMI has tried and I fought it with all of my power. I fear I may have lost. Yes, as my parents always said, "Johnny, someday you have to grow up!" Maybe not so much up as out. Grow I have. The expansion of my person was not so much VMI as it was the people I've met through the experience. First, my roommates Buddy, Charles, and Hunter. All Richmond Rebels who will someday realize that the Yankees rule! Doc Monsour, short and simple: you are the king! Ator, put your brain away! Lyle and Buck, keep Todd in line and stay out of trouble. Just remember to keep the Ghetto Warrior tradition alive! The Natural Nine, the unofficial fraternal order to whom I owe a good deal of shaping to my character. Mom and Dad: together or apart, I will always love you both. Last and not least, to all the posers and unbelievers who thought I wouldn't make it: judge not, lest ye be judged. Finally, I would like to apologize for leaving anyone out due to this limited space. Ya know who you are!

Zany antics of a beat generation- in their wild search for kicks- fighting, drinking, scolding convention- making wild love. -The Cult
 Dykes- 1987 Jimmy "The Greek" Mallis
 - 1993 "Sweet" Pete Cadek, Chris Edelman

Christopher John Watson
Cris, Terminator, Poodle
Army — History
Roanoke, Virginia.

Rifle Team, 4,3,2, Captain 1; Band 4,3,2,1; Private, 4,3,2,1; 20 hrs per semester, 1; Push it to the limit, 4,3,2,1.

What a long strange trip it's been. Barry and Don, you guys are the greatest. Thanks for putting up with me for the past few years. Don't go changin'. Brother Rats, those of you who have helped me in the past four years are too numerous to mention by name, but I thank you all. Most of all, thanks to Mom and Dad. Hang in there, Mike.

"In the name of the best within you, do not sacrifice this world to those who are its worst. In the name of the values that keep you all alive, do not let your vision of man be distorted by the ugly, the cowardly, the mindless in those who never achieved his title. Do not lose your knowledge that man's proper estate is in an upright posture, an intransigent mind, and a step that travels unlimited roads. Do not let your fire go out, spark by irreplaceable spark, in the hopeless swamps of the approximate, the not-quite, the not-yet, the not-at-all. Do not let the hero in your soul perish in the lonely frustration for the life you deserve, but have never been able to reach. Check your road and the nature of your battle. The world you deserve can be won, it exists, it is real, it is possible, it's yours."

-Ayn Rand

Atlas Shrugged

Dykes- 1987 Scott Toler

- 1993 Mike Wallace

Tyler Shannon Way
Hollywood

Naval Aviation — Economics
Ottawa, Ontario, Canada

Rat, 4; Cpl/Pvt, 3; Pvt/Bravo Ops. Sgt., 2; 1st Sgt.; Batt. S-4/?, 1; Investment Group, 2,1; Social Noid, 4,3,2,1.

The road less traveled is long, tedious, and not very well marked. I often wonder if I took a wrong turn somewhere.

I will not try to record my experiences of the past four years on this page. The memories are mine and those who share them with me. I would, however, like to thank a few people who made these memories possible. My roommate Foster, your humor has never failed to make me smile. Keith, my roommate from day one, without your support I may have never made it through the rat year. Dave, my best buddy, you were always there, good or bad. There are others, but the list is far too long to print.

Finally, I would like to thank my family. Thanks Mom. I hope I have fulfilled your expectations of me. Elizabeth, you are one of my closest friends as well as a great sister. Dad, although you never influenced my decision to attend the "I" verbally, my decision to be as kind and wise as you led me down the unmarked road in your footsteps.

I admit that I will miss VMI. The buildings and grounds will always mean a lot to me. However, it is the men that have suffered and rejoiced with me during my cadetship that I will miss most. To you gentlemen, goodbye, good luck, and keep in touch.
 Dykes- 1987 Kevin Sincavage
 - 1993 Steve Thrasher





Charles Andrew Weening
Bull, Big Bird, The Hope
Army — History
Bayonne, N.J.

Cadet Battery, 4,3,2,1; Cadet Battery XO, 2,1; Taft Room Guy, 2,1; S-5 Tour Guide 3,2; Mars Hall Library, 1; VMI Ranger, S-2; O-Course Stress Reduction Society 3,2,1; Member of Detachments; Cpl, 3; Little John 2, 3,2,1

The night before I matriculated to VMI I was nervous. I could not sleep. Now before major tests of my abilities I stay cool. Before I came here I had little self confidence, aggressiveness, and determination. VMI gave me these things. The price was hard work in and out of the Rat Line. Dave, Dave, Dave, Tim, Tim, Tim, Pete, Chris, Chris, Chris, Jeff, Chilt, and Chuck, thank you and good luck!!

Chrissie, my fiancée and friend I can't imagine what I would have done without you. I remember during Rat Year many of my BR's lost their girlfriends. I didn't lose mine, and I can say I am glad. Now that we made it to graduation we can make it anywhere. Your letters and phone calls were always a bright spot in my week. Thank you for your support and love. I know I will have it and you mine forever.

Mom and Dad, thank you for the understanding and resources to come here and succeed. I know there were times you thought I would never make it. Thank you for seeing past those times.

Rob, you helped me see more of VMI when all I was allowed to see was what was right in front of my face. I have never regretted having you as a dyke. I hope we always stay in touch.

Mark, your odyssey here is just beginning. Work hard and you will reap the rewards. You were a good dyke despite your doubts on the subject. Good luck. I'm sorry to all of you, but I could not say it all.

Dykes- 1987 Robert S. Sprinkle
 - 1993 C. Mark Taylor



John Douglas Weich
The Mighty Weichster, Bam-Bam
Air Force — Electrical Engineering
Norfolk, Virginia.

Heil Naff Club 4; Rank 3,2,1; RDC, 1; Arnold Club, 4,3,2,1; Rat Training, 2

Well, this is the part where the credits roll and I ride off into the sunset to live happily ever after! This is just the beginning! I'm free at last! I never thought graduation would get here, but looking back, it went by faster than I thought possible. I want to thank my parents for all of the love, support and encouragement you've given me. I couldn't have made it without you! I love you both dearly! Kevin, you've been like the brother I never had. Thanks for listening to all my garbage and putting up with my attitude. I'm really going to miss all our philosophy sessions. So what pearls of wisdom have I to offer? Grades come first! To all the guys I ever strained and worked out: It was never personal, but it was fun, wasn't it? and remember, Rats: "That which does not kill us, makes us stronger."

Dykes- 1987 Mark "Porpoise Head" Bartholf
 - 1993 W. H. "Braindead" Barnes



Dave Steven West
Bam-Bam, Chesty, Moto, East
USMC — History
Boca Raton, Florida

Rat, Cpl, Reg Color Cpl, 2nd Bn Sgm, 2nd Bn Cmdr, Lacrosse, 4; Rat Training, 3; RFT Instructor, 3; Clb 134; RDC, 2; Deans List, 3,2,1; Acad Dist, 1; USMC Marathon, 3,2; L.A. Marathon, 2; MMTR 50 Miller, 1; Road Runners, 3,2,1; Semper Fi, 4,3,2,1; Rat Bn Cmdr, 1; Bulldog; Ring Figure Honor Guard.

Although the years have passed rapidly, and the moments shared less than joyful, I find a bitter displeasure in saying goodbye to friend, foe, and the Institute. To my dearest friends, especially those in club 34, who have stood by me and accepted the good with the bad, I wish you the best of luck, may you succeed in all your endeavors, and may God guide you on the right path. The past few years have quickly come to an end, and although we came, we saw, and we conquered; we have learned to persevere, upholding our commitment to excellence, even in the worst of times. But destiny calls us, and we must take one more step, allowing the future to set its course. The diverse personal beliefs which have molded the unique qualities in us all, must once again adapt to a new life style. The freedom which prevails on the other side of Limit Gates, which seemed only a dream four long years ago, is now a reality. May you be blessed with success, and may we once again walk the hill of science together. To my Mother and Father, to Lisa, Leslie, and Kim, and to Holly, who has made these last few years fantastic, thank you. Thank you for your supporting and caring about my goals and dreams. USMC, HERE I COME!!!

Dykes- 1987 Marty Mason
 - 1993 Tom Ripley





Thomas Claibourne West
TC, Tom, East, Westy
 USMC — History
 Marietta, Georgia



Lawrence Edward Wetsel III
Trey, Wets, Weasel, Cheese puff
 Army — Civil Engineering
 Greenville, South Carolina



Neal Douglas Whitmore

Cross Country 4; Roadrunners 2,1; Semper Fi 3,2,1; Trident Society 4,3; B Co. TCFC rep. 2; Marine Corps Marathon 3; 50 Mile Mountain Masochist 1

As I begin this, I cannot help but to remember when I was a lonely rat. Totally in awe of the challenge presented to me. Now, here I sit, a VMI ring on my finger, and dykes looking to me for the very guidance and security that I survived on. Brother rats, we have all embarked on the road less taken, and we are all about to set out on a new one. All of us have individual memories and nightmares that are all, somehow, the same. Our VMI experience was a trial that I hardly endured by myself. All of us made it with a little help from God, loved one, friends, and B.R.'s. Although I hate to resort to mentioning individuals, I would like to note the steadfast and eternal patience of my parents. What can I say? Tim, I could not have done it without you—you've been the best roommate and friend anyone could hope for. Also I'll remember the old Bulldog platoon and am looking forward to serving in the Fleet with you warriors. Semper Fi.

Now, all of us in the class of 1990 have reached one horizon and are leaping out to chase another. As we set out, our BR spirit will always remind us who we are and what we can do on alumni weekends! I wish everyone good luck and Godspeed.

Dykes- 1987 Chris Stathis

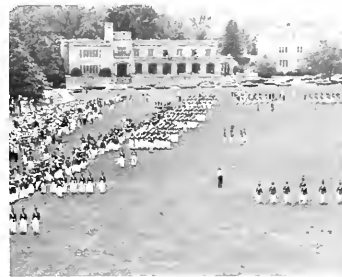
- 1993 Hans Pauley, Brett Rouse

Private 5,4,2,1; Glee Club 5,4,2,1; Karate Club 5,4,2; HMWHC 4; Newman Club 5; OCF 5,4,2,1; Chaplain's Bible Study 5,4,2,1; Hair Depreciation Club 4,2,1; Summer School 5,4,3,2

Class history time. . . It is hard to write down feelings and impressions when there are so many- hope, despair, love, hate, and so very many others too hard to describe. C'est la vie. To Mom and Dad, it has been an interesting 23 years, thank you. I feel that I am ready, and well prepared to succeed in the times to come. Thanks also to those of you who made this place somewhat bearable, I wish I could put all of you down, but Tom A., Chaplain y'all deserve an extra thanx. And, of course, there were the times of uninhibited drinking. . .terpin hydrate, the Palms, late night birthday party in NEB, and all those parties. . .how many were there, where were they. All I remember is that they were good. The 5.5 mile fork. . .Late night cigar smoking. . .Oh my God, another test! -or- OMG another special. It is sacrilege to look ahead in the Far Side calendar. Look at the past, yo girls, it's me Wets, and I'm free again. Hey, wild man. I'm sorry I won't graduate with ya'll, but you've been the best. I love ya'll. God bless.

Dykes- 1987 Tom Mitchell

- 1993 Mike "Droopy" Herrmann





Timothy Bowen Whitt
Darkside 1, Otto, Billy, Tweeter
Army Armor — Civil Engineering
Harrisonburg, Virginia

Cpl 3; 1st Sgt 2; H Co. Commander; Rat training 3,1; ASCE; Big Red Club 3,2,1; Team SCU-BA 2;

A challenge I wanted, a challenge I got, and it was not for naught. Thanks to Keith (Co Moon), Don (El Mas Grande de Rohan), Mark (Forever El Guapo) for putting up with me. To Matt, Rich, Rob, and Darin, I'll never forget the cadre from hell. I also need to thank Travis, Chuck, the big E, Jeff (Sticky Fingers) and especially Donnie (John Holmes) for keeping me sane and being the best friends one could ask for. To the best of the class of '90, thanks for the BR spirit and the everlasting friendships we will have. Finally, Mom, Dad, you made it all possible. And my sister Karen, without you I wouldn't have had a date for 4 years, thanks for setting me up. Good luck to the 6 1/2 stack penthouse warriors in the Engineering world. Good Luck Jun with your cadetship. Keep the faith 91,92,93 and good luck.

Dykes- 1987 Charlie Early, Chuck
 - 1993 Jun Hong



Christopher James Whittaker
Fish
Army Airborne-DMG — History, IS
Reston, Virginia

Band 4,3,2,1; Cpl, Sgt, Lt- Drum Major; MNMB S-5 1; VMI Commanders 4,3,2,1; S-5 Tour Guide 4,3,2; Ranger Plt 4,3; Cadet Battery 4,3; Dartboard 3,2; Lane's AFT Rangers 2; Slammed Club 3,2; Room Basketball 2; Sat Morning Cartoons 2, WAM-CJW Agreement 3,2,1 etc.

Isn't this great! Thank God it's over! No more confinement and studying on Friday night. I am grateful to the clueless Tac Staff who missed the alcohol in barracks nights! These four years have been full of character-building PT's on the bricks. To my BR's in Blow Co., the Gansz era did have its glorious moments of moles, sibaibania and that other ganszied music. Wipe-out gentlemen! Go Gern Blanstad! I am sorry to see everyone go their own way, we are the best class! Now the Corps will go to hell. Sweat pea, don't forget; vodka and Penthouse! We learned more about life after 0100. What time is Scooby on and where is the rack? No banana dacqueris here! Look out for slaystacks! Hey Boston Eskimo, close the window! Here's to Lloyd and Steve, we survived. I'll send you my Ella tape. Keep in touch guys! Eddy and John, thanks a million. As they say, "Like dyke, like dyke!" Mr. Bill Edmunds, VMI '66. I wouldn't have heard about this place if it wasn't for you. RAH VA MIL '66 '66 '66! Thanks to all my friends, relatives, and mentors for your support. I owe my greatest debt to Dad and Mom who paid for my INSANE choice. Thanks for all the advice, help, money, encouragement and FREE phone calls across the Nation. Good luck to the dykes (90+3) of room 113. Rack it in, on your face and graduate! "Remember Grant, remember Lee, the hell with them remember me!" RAH VA MIL, RAH X3, RAH RAH 90, 90, 90!
 Dykes- 1987 Eddie Dandar, John Phillips
 - 1993 James Roman



John Anthony Whittington
Jay, Gus, Mayor of London
Air Force — Electrical Engineering
Tappahannock, Virginia

Ring Figure Co-Chairman 3,2; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Lt 1; S-2 Lt 1; Dean's List 4,3,2; IEEE 2,1; Engineering Society 1; Eta Kappa Nu for Engineers 2,1; EE Lab Asst. 1; Rod and Gun Club 4; Math Tutors 2; VMI Run Club 3; Who's Who 1

Dear Mom and Dad,

It's time to write another letter. The first one from Cadre is ancient history. Remember how scared I sounded? Well, you stood behind me all the way and I'm finally out of here. I can't express my love for you two enough. You've given me so much and believed in me always. For that I thank you. I hope that I can give my kids all you've given to me.

I love you both!!

Gwen,

The last 6 years of my life have been wonderful. Please understand that people change. I will always care for you. Thanks for all of your support.

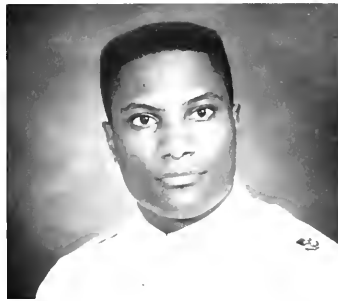
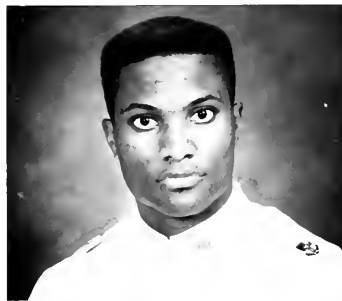
Roomies,

We've made it!! Trip, Spell, Brian, Jamie, We've seen a lot in the past 3 years. Good luck 22 crew.

Mernie, Bill, Hunter, Rosie, Angie-Thanks. I love you.

Dykes- 1987 Tim Walrod
 - 1993 Mark Girling





Peter Lawrence Wick Jr.
Megadeth, Cheese
Army — Chemistry
Huntsville, Alabama

Allen Damon Williams
Twin, "Butch"
Air Force — Economics
Roanoke, Virginia

David Ramon Williams
"Twin", Birdman
Air Force — Economics
Roanoke, Virginia

Rat 4; Band 4,3,2,1; 1990 Ring Design Chairman; Cannon Ball Committee 2,1; Jail Bird 3; Pvt 4; Cpl 3; MSG 2; 1st Sgt 2; Pvt 1; RDC 1; SS 2,1; Hate Rats 3,2,1; Ac Pro 4

I find it difficult to believe that the time is almost upon us, it seemed not too very long ago that this year would never arrive. Now it is drawing to a close.

Personally, I have gained from my experience at VMI. There are things to be learned here that cannot be found anywhere else. I could not honestly say that it's been fun, but as a whole it was worth the stay.

A couple of instances which are quite memorable are the Parents Weekend third class year, Ring Figure and Grand Central Station. I think we can also admit that straining first classmen while thirds was quite amusing. The toleration of the riots next door was an ongoing chore yet it seems that we have survived.

I must say thanks to the boys of room 10, Bill, Mike, and Joe. Thanks for putting up with me for the last three years, no one could have asked for better roommates. VMI was never enjoyable but we always seemed to make any situation humorous. To Bill: Big Elbow, Mike: Semper Fi, Joe: I like traffic lights.

I also wish to thank Mom, Dad, Tom, Elaine, my grandparents, and Valerie. Thank you all for everything. To Matt and all the rats of 110, good luck, I wish you well!

Dykes- 1987 Scott Jackson, Scott Sciarretta
- 1993 Matt Thomas

Varsity Basketball 4,3,2,1; New Cadet Retention Committee 1; Promaji Club 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; Young Economists Society 1; Athletic Committee 1; The 'Boyz' Club

Well the time has finally come for me to depart this FINE INSTITUTE, VMI. I would to thank all of those who have given me support and strong encouragement during my hard and struggling years here. I particularly thank my loving parents who always stuck by my side when things got tough. I would also like to give thanks to Mrs. Davis for her help and support. Especially thanks to the LORD for guiding me in the right direction and keeping me in strong spirits. OF COURSE, I cannot forget my BIG BRO!! RAMON.

BOY!! It's finally over — the sticks, status slips, pink slips, OCMN, the OCMNI, and our favorite Self Bone sheets. HA! HA! it's over!! To my roomies, Finnie D. and Ramon, GOOD LUCK!! We can't forget the fun and heartaches we spent together-especially the fun-Remember Spring Break '88! I have enjoyed it all, well almost. To my dykes and to the fellas — Work hard, think positive and believe in yourself. GOOD LUCK

"C-YA"

P.S. To Class of '90 May God bless us all!
Dykes- 1987 Dennis E. Butts
- 1993 Erik Perry, Jonathan Penn

Promaji Club 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; Drug and Alcohol Committee, Treasurer 1; Young Economists Society 1; Varsity Basketball 4,3,2,1

First, I'd like to thank God for blessing me! Without HIM I would not have made it. Also thanks to MOM and DAD.

BOY, it's been a long, short 4 years but I finally made it. Without the help of many people this would not be possible. You know who you are.

All right, I can't forget about my roomies, Finnie D. and Damon-otherwise known as "Head", for putting up with me. The giggling, tripping, snoring, and especially talking about the "Girls"- can't forget about that.

G-MAN, P.C., K.C., and dykes keep working hard- it will be over soon. I'll be keeping in touch. Good luck whatever you do. To all the fellas, good luck!!

The VMI experience is unique and something that I will never forget.

Dykes- 1987 Dennis Butts
- 1993 Juan Banks





Brian Keith Woodford
Woodrow, Woody, BK
Army — History
Vinton, Virginia

VMI Theater; Wrestling; Glee Club; Run For Rack

My time here at VMI has passed very quickly. It seems only yesterday I was a rat. Here at VMI I have experienced the best of times and the worst. VMI has a very special place in my heart although it is very far from being an ideal setting to learn. Here at VMI I have learned a few things that cannot be taught in a classroom. The things that are learned here outside the classroom are what makes this place unique. Two of the most important lessons learned were honor and responsibility. I have made many acquaintances here but very few friends. I feel that if people had gotten to know me, more people would like me.

VMI academically for me has been a relentless struggle. One of many who stand out in my memory, that helped me the most was Hero Wilson. He believed in me when everyone else had given up on me. I would like to take this time to thank everyone who helped me make it here. First of all I would like to thank God for giving me the courage to press on; also for helping and guiding my relations with my fellow cadets. I don't think there is one person on post can say I treated them wrong. Next I would also like to thank my mother who also encouraged me when I was about to give up. Sonny Fleisher my big brother; without him I would have never gone to college. Finally I would like to thank my sisters. "To Hate is human, to forgive is divine".

Dykes- 1987 Steve Cade

- 1993 Ken Staten, Brian Shorter



Stephen Tomlinson Wray
Sterie, Stevie, Ray, Vaughan
Special Student — English
South Boston, Virginia

OGA; Circle K 1; VMI Ushers; Covert Car Keeper; Private 4,3,2,1; Summer School(Too Often); Mentally Retarded 4; Pseudo-Intellectual 3,2,1

All too quickly it has come to me to look back upon this wacky VMI experience. This oppressive lifestyle would have been impossible without the support and attention of my loving family and those few people who hold a special place in my heart. I owe my parents a lifetime of good advice, to my sister an endless supply of laughter, and my grandmothers a hug for always being there. Susan, I know it's been a hard road, but I couldn't have done it without your support. I love you! Kinger, Hendrix fans like us have to keep the faith, especially when it comes to avoiding Jehovah's Witness truck drivers! Ooh-ooo! Just lay back and groove on a rainy day. Friends forever you pigdog. Mack, I must say it's always a joy to hook up with a coolie in a world infested by geeks. Thanks, big brother. To all the crazies who made me laugh when my sense of humor was running on empty, thank you. The joy of having good friends is that they let you be you. Without these guys I am sure I would have given up long ago. I will miss my friends but I will not miss this environment in which we all ended up cryin', spittin', or cussin' over something that had absolutely nothing to do with the world outside. VMI, you put up a good fight, but alas, I have overcome your inconstancy. Instead of a way of life, you're now just another accomplishment. Merry Christmas.

Dykes- 1987 Allan Tolley

- 1993 David Youngclaus



David Graham Wright
Dave
Army — Civil Engineering
Kilmarnock, Virginia

Typical Private (i.e. None). Except for sleep!

Well here it goes! Mom, Dad I still wish you had come to get me when I called as a rat, but hey, I'll forgive you this time! I've been through a lot at the "I", some good, some bad, but my boys pulled me through. What can I say to my roommates except you're a part of me, now I won't say what part you are, but you're special! Mom & Dad, I could never say those three words with ease until I came here and saw how special you two were to me! Your advice (at times a pain in the —) has served me well, except in my checkbook, I should've listened to that advice. I'm glad you two are as caring as you are. And here they are, those three words. I love you! Now Robyn, my dearest sister, I can't comprehend why we don't fight anymore, this shocked me more than the rat-line, but hey, I'm running out of cans of Whoop-ass! I've missed you these four years. Now roomies, your turn. Matt I leave you a whole new set of towels, and a year's supply of toilet paper! Chris, good grief, where do I start, you take the spittoon, you need to start hitting it instead of my pillow. Brian, some hair is in store for you over the next few years, plus many alcohol oriented parties. Mom & Dad you've always been there for me, so I hope you know that I'll always be there for you! I can't say enough to let you know how I feel, so somehow I'll show you!

Dykes- 1987 Ricky Whitty

- 1993 Mark Whitehead





Stephen Millard Yarbrough
The Bird, Itty Bubba, Smily
Army — Economics/Management
Atlanta, Georgia

David Roland Yockel Jr.
Yock, Spockel, Spock, Dave
Navy — History
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Antonio Cochrane Zang
Sir, to New York
Army — Civil Engineering
Centreville, Virginia

Track 4,3,2,1; X- Country 4,3,2,1 (Capt. 1);
Cadet Investment Group 3,2,1; (Chairman 2,1);
Society of Young Economists 2,1; Canterbury
Club 4,3,2,1; The "50's" 4,3,2,1

"Why did you choose VMI?" "Why am I
putting up with all of this stuff?" There is no
doubt that cadets for years have had these
questions run rampant in their thoughts. My
thoughts have been no different. The answers
to these questions do not come easy, but
cadets continue to graduate and the questions
remain unanswered.

Your first class history gives you that
chance to try and solve these dilemmas. I am
far from bold enough to think I could answer
them today. Alumni always tell you that you
will not appreciate the place until you graduate.
I must DISAGREE! True, the road less traveled
has not been easy, but there is no doubt that
this road has led me in the right direction.

My experiences at the "I", both good and
bad, are ones that I would not trade. The
friendships I have made are ones I hope never
to lose. Those who have educated, coached,
encouraged, and consoled me, I shall always
hold in highest regard.

It has been said that "The will to succeed in
life is nothing, but the will to prepare yourself
for success is everything." Thanks to those
who have given me the will to prepare; Mom,
Dad, Paige, Anne, Henry, the Reithmilleres,
Capt. Tatar, Col Smith, Coach Lauck, and the
"Roomies"

Dykes- 1987 Henry Lovin
- 1993 Raphael Frost

Rugby 4,3,2,1; IHTFP 4,3,2,1; Hollins Ranger
2,1; Ring Figure Committee 2, Co. Rep. 3,2;
Rat 4, Cpl 3, Sgt 2, Lt 1; Special Student

Well, May 1990 is finally here and I thought
it never would be. Not that I'm complaining or
anything! After four years many things have
become clear. First of all the importance of my
family, Mom, Dad, and Chad, for many years
now you have all stood behind me and sup-
ported all my efforts, for that I love you all and
will never be able to thank you enough. To
Faren, I also want to say thank you and I love
you. You have put up with a lot more than you
should have. I LOVE YOU

Another thing that I have learned is deep
friendship. From an outside point of view you
would never understand, but friends here are
friends for life. Whether it was songs at a
Rugby party or beers at Zollmans, your friends
were always there. So to John, Fritz, Stork,
Norm, Paul, Keats, Stevie, Bucket and all the
ruggers, THANKS I will never forget you.

The lessons learned here were not easy ones
but I'm glad I made the choices I did. I will
never regret my decision or the experiences I
encountered along the way. Good luck BR's
and God bless the Class of 1990!

Dykes- 1987 Rick Heine
- 1993 John Moore

Cpl 3, Lt 1; Circle K 1; 2% Club 4,3,2,1

The memories I will leave with will be well
worth the hardships I endured to get them.
With all the joy I feel in graduating, I feel also
sorrow in leaving the people who have been
my family for four years. T, EB, and Taper,
thank you for making this place bearable. I
couldn't have had better roommates. To the
friends of the room, where ever I am, my door
will always be open to you. To Greg and Mark, I
wish you the best and remember to learn from
my faults as well as my strong points.

Thank you Mom and Dad for your support
and understanding. I could have never made it
without knowing that you all would back me up
in whatever I did. I hope I have made you
proud.

Lastly I need to thank God for his strength
and guidance.

Choosing to come here was the best deci-
sion I've ever made. Mother "I" isn't always
fair, but then life isn't either.

"So when the hurting starts
and when the nightmares begin
remember you can fill up the sky
you don't have to give in
you don't have to give in
never give in"

Robert Smith, THE CURE
Dykes- 1987 Jay Pennington
- 1993 Greg Vinci, Mark Schroeder



The First Class Privates of 1990

The first class privates of VMI are, in many ways, the real leaders of the Corps. The men shown in these pictures have given their time and skill to represent VMI on the playing field, in the classroom, and in the numerous clubs and activities available.

However, privates provide more than just leadership of these diverse activities. The first class privates act as examples to underclassmen, and even more importantly, are a channel between the "rankers" and the rest of the Corps.

As a first class private myself, I feel the most important thing we bring to the Corps is our sense of humor. We are

the ones who laugh, with the perspective of four years of life at VMI, as we watch the antics of our sometimes over enthusiastic BR's or the Tac staff, get carried away with the importance of drilling for a practice parade, having the New Market Battalion on an 0600 rifle run, or inspecting our rooms for proper shoe arrangement. However, since we are at VMI, we carry on in the true first class private tradition; with many complaints.

Mitch G. Stockwell
Regimental First Class Private





Alpha Company



Bravo Company



Charlie Company



Delta Company



Echo Company



Foxtrot Company



Golf Company



Hotel Company



India Company



Band Company

Once Again . . . The Class OF 1989

To the Class of 1989,

Here we go again. Our second graduation. This one, however, will be more exciting than the first. Finally it is our time to leap into the world and make it ours.

We have endured longer than most thought possible. It was a decision to come here. Once here we made another decision to stay until our goals were met. Our goal was, and is, graduation. That accomplishment is a beautiful state to work towards.

Upon arrival, minutes seemed like hours, and hours like days. The barrage of choices made were not wise because the distance between right and wrong was, at that time, indistinguishable. With the few weeks left before completion, days as they seem now, our decisions, whether wise or not wise have become readily recognizable and their rewards or consequences accepted for better or worse.

This institution, like every other ever created, is far from perfection, contrary to the blind man's belief. However on the scale of chaos to almost perfection which this institution encompasses, every color contains a valuable lesson concerning reality.

Tim Finkler

Class of 1989 Historian



The current members of the class of 1989 will soon be joining the rest of their BR's in the time honored traditions of VMI graduation.



Graduates see the last of their cadetships status slips and special reports!



Craig Konrad Bornemann

CK, Local, Sheka, Cheeze-Twister
Army — History

Virginia Beach, Virginia

Track 4; Tanker Plt. 4; Boxing 1, Swamp Leader 3; The After Hours Crew 4,3,2,1; Card Sharks 3,2,1.

Finally, it's over! Looking back five years this was just a dream, something in the almost untouchable future. Now it has arrived, graduation; I made it! This is not just my day though; this day belongs to my parents who, with their patience, understanding, love, and belief in me allowed me to make mistakes, but never lost faith in me, allowing me to grow. This day belongs to my friends: Kuhndawg, Randy, Shaggy, Hal, and others who have already crossed the stage. The times we had in the 'swamp', midnight runs to where-ever, or just shootin' the bull. Memories I will keep forever. To my brother-rat dyke Craig, relax, your day will come. I'm looking forward to the day you cross the stage. I couldn't have asked for a better dyke. Until then why don't you get your chin in and give me twenty! To my roommates: Berry, Don, and Chris; Good Luck, Ya'll need it! Just kidding guys. To the room rats: Rusty, easy, killer, you still have three more years; Parker, you are a mad man (Bugs); Brian, Thank God you got a girl, someone has to look after you; Wallace, lighten up! You'll die young! Last but far from least, to Jane: Although we've been apart most of this year, I have always felt your presence with me. You, by virtue of the faith and love you hold for me pushed me when I needed a push, inspired me when I was without motivation. Thank You All!

Dykes- 1986 Fred Scott

- 1993 Craig Price

Harrison Pendleton Bresee III

Joe, Bob
Army — English
Orange, Virginia

Republican Club, Lacrosse, Pistol Team, Firefighters, Cadet Staff, Sabbatical (2), Number One Club, Five Year Club, Lived with Smokers Club-Krammer and Cliff, Lived with Woman Hater Club-Fish, Virgin Private

Once again Howdy! I promised to include you but I wanted to anyway. For the Florida-Bama crowd all I can say is you **** me off, you **** Jerk! Cliff, Fish, Bob and Kramer-not to even mention Greg and Rhett (is that two T's or one?) You guys are great (that is not entirely true especially before coffee and cigarettes in the morning!)

I have to once again thank the important people in my life- besides women of course- Thanks Mom and Dad- I hope you have some hope for me yet! Hopefully I already have a job by the time you read this.

Maddog- Good Luck. Gordo- I saw the horses! Catherine, Thanks (P.S. Is your horse Alpo yet?)

Mitch, we will do the Clover Club again! Rebecca, I bet you will not read this for a long time-But, hey, if you do, Howdy! (etc.)

Redneck Mother!

"Yea, Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall not want for long"

Hemingway

1929

Dykes- 1986 Gordon Poindexter "Otus"

- 1993 Deacon Maddox "Maddog"

Pedro De Jesus

Army — Electrical Engineer
Washington, D.C.

Martial Arts Club 2,1,1; Bomb (Outrage) 1,1; PVT 4,3,2,1,1; IEEE 1,1; Combat Engineer Plt 4, Summer School 4,3,2; Camp All-American Joke 89, Class of 89 Five-Year Man Club, Cadet Waiter 1,1.

In August 21, 1985 I had no idea that I would be spending 5 years and 3 summers at VMI. At least I was never alone. It has been a long and tough ride which, I am happy to say is almost over. I have experienced the hardships of the ratline. The academic shock of the third class year. The joy of the RING of the 2nd class year. The freedom of the first class year. Lastly the drudgery of the fifth year. I have made some good friends here. I, like, you have been around forever, including summer school, I'm glad for it. Kevin, I hope you make it. Ed, Barrett, Tom and Victor stick with it. I will come back to see you graduate.

I have learned a lot about myself here. I know there is nothing I can not do. I just have to do it my way. I do not back down for anything or anyone. There are so many other things I have learned that I cannot put into words. My dyke ('86) told me to "bite the BULLET", he also told me that VMI is a great place to be from. Well, I guess it is time for me to find that out for myself.

Lastly I must mention my adopted brother rats in the class of '90. Mike, Glenn, Dave just to name a few. You made my last year more bearable, thank you. To my five yearman BR's, I hope I won't be seeing you in a VMI uniform after May '90.

I can only remember the good times which I cherish.

Dykes- 1986 Tom McGinnis

- 1993 Tom Miller and Victor Tran





Wilson Ryan Deppe
Scruffy, Salaam, Big Head
Air Force — Math
Williamsburg, Virginia

Tennis 3; Cadet Waiter 1; Glee Club 4; Cadet Private all four years

The only way I could describe my experience at The I is that it has been an interesting learning experience about everything. Thus, I'm going to thank some of the people who have made this possible. The first and most important people I'd like to thank are my parents. They deserve a large amount of credit and a huge monetary award for all they have done and experienced. Next, I'd like to thank the following: John and the Madison boys for quadruple succession; Horne, John J, Fred, Paul, Stu and Tag for the awesome times at the I. Darrin, Hellx, Copster, and Kyle for being tight friends; the Williamsburg gang; Gow and especially Wasana for something to look forward to; and finally, I'd like to thank Entwistle, Anderson, Bruford, Wakeman, and Howe for making summer '89 bearable. Now for some quotes to sum up my stay at VMI.

By the fates that drive us on upon the sea we swiftly sail, In the wake of carnival trail, The more we try the less we fail.

C. Squire

And above all things have charity among yourselves, for charity shall cover the multitudes of sin.

I Peter 4:8

The hypocrites are slandering the sacred hall of truth — Peart

What do you get for pretending the danger's not real — R. Waters

Dykes- 1985 Fred Potter, Paul, and Scott

- 1993 Sean Wilson



Timothy John Finkler
Tim, Hairball, Fuzzy, Fink
Electrical Engineering
Chester, Virginia.

1989 Class Historian

Mom, thanks for all your support and love. Scott and Todd, one of the things about this school that I don't like is that it kept me from seeing the two of you as much as I would have liked to. Matt and David, I miss you. Tom Pugh, "The greatest being ever created," Thanks for all your help. Bob and Bobby, welcome home. Glen, TK, Dave, Brian, Mitch, Tom, Ray, Pedro and Rob, boy do we love to study! Taylor, Chad, Chris, and Rock, Good Luck! Thanks Unk!

Dykes- 1986 Steve Gray

- 1993 Chris Campbell



John Randolph Fisher
Fish, Fishead, Buzzsaw of Love
Navy — History/English Minor
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Rugby 3,2,1; Football 4,3; Cadet Staff; Investment Club; Number 1 Club; Virgin Private; Academic Probation; Conduct Probation; Kicked Out 2; Board of Visitors Fan Club; Capt Sutherland Track Team and Pep Squad; Nude stoop run 3; Hibernating 1-4.

In my time here at VMI I have experienced every form of punishment the Institute has to offer. Some of it just (Ac Pro), some of it not (KO'd). I do feel my time here has been well spent, and when I walk across that stage, all the sins are forgiven (mine and theirs); but not forgotten.

The list of people to thank for making this roller coaster ride possible begins with my roommates. Disco Bob, can I have my bachelor party at your cabin? Harrison, get up against the wall, redneck mother. Cliff and Kramer, I would have seen more of you guys if you hadn't been crossed-enrolled at MBC. You'll make it all worthwhile, and damn fun too. JP, roadtrips, grand slam, and cold beer; the dangerous duo rides. Menia, Nut, and Pete K, if you regain your sanity I'll never speak to you again. Tripp and 86ers who showed me the ropes, thanks, you've created a monster. To the slugs, you guys make the Rugby parties more dangerous than the games. Coach King and Col Thompson, to me you represent the best of VMI, and I'm grateful. Finally to my family, Mom, Dad, Mary, Beth, and Blandy; thank you for not losing confidence in me even when I did. I know I've made you worry now I hope I've made you proud.

"What we obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly."

Thomas Paine

Dykes- 1986 Tripp Overson

- 1993 Vic "Candy" Kane





Andrew Lavin
Nipple-Head
Civil Engineering
Dallas, Texas

Swim Team 4,3,2; Water Polo 2,1; Founding member of Ken Duncan fan club; Varsity Letter 4,3; VMI Firefighter 1; ASCE.

August 21, 1985 a day that has been burned into my memory, was the beginning of my cadetship at VMI. At times during the Rat-Line I wasn't sure if I would make it but with the strong friendship of my roommates Bill Cairo and Steve Druett, the help of my brother rats, and the support of my family, I made it to break-out hill, the most prestigious accomplishment of my life up to that point.

But as every cadet and alumnus knows and as every rat of the future will find out it never gets any easier. The rigors of four years at VMI have taken its toll and now I look forward to attaining my ultimate goal as a cadet, to become an alumnus.

When I leave Limit Gates for the last time I will leave a part of myself here. In spirit I will leave with my dyke ideals that I hope over his cadetship he will develop, pride in the Corps and love for his school, but the memories of the good times I will hold with me forever.

To my roommates Bill and Steve; if there is a middle initial on my diploma I'll kill you. To my parents; thanks for sticking with me through the hard times. I would have never made it without you. Finally to my brother, who had just as much pride in me as I did, thank you for always being by my side and being there to listen to my problems.

Dykes- 1986 Eric Whiteman
- 1993 Martin S. Crawford



**Theodore Nicholas
Matenopoulos**
Ike, Ikey, Zeus, Greek, Metropolis
Army Reserve — History
Richmond, Virginia

Cpl 3; Pvt 3,2,1; Club 381, 281, 181; HMWHC 2,1; IHTF 4,3,2,1; International Blowoff Club 4,3,2,1; Sandman Club Vice Pres 3,2,1; Unauthorized Hay Down King, Rat Daddy Club 3,2,1; Run for Rack 3,2,1; Intramural Football 1.

I would first like to say its been an interesting 5 years at VMI and I'm glad it OVER! I would never go through it again, no matter how much I was offered. But it was worth it. I learned a lot here and the memories will last forever. I would like to say to Kevin Sullivan, don't give up, you will make it. To Pedro, it has been great being your roommate and friend. We have had some great times. You are one of my best friends and always will be. To my new roommates; Mike- you're a great guy and a good friend! Come on, we have all weekend to do our work! To Brian, you are one of the smartest guys I know. You have been a good friend. And always remember — Hey, you get your damn hands off her! To Jake- I'm glad you asked me to room with you, Brian, and Mike. It's been real fun. Oh, one more thing- Don't eat any more bugs! To Mike and Rob- Both of you have been great friends, I hope we keep in touch. Hey, Rob, let's go to the X and see what else we can blow off!

Finally, I'd like to say to my parents: Mom, Dad, Thank you for your support thru thick and thin, I couldn't have made it without you — I love you both.

And to my sisters, you are my best friends — I love you both very much! Last but not least my rat Charles — Keep the faith and you won't have any problems!

GOOD BYE VMI

Dykes- 1986 Dan Gaskell
- 1993 Charles Leggett



Tom Reed Murray III
Murray Face, The Murr, Old Man
Economics — Navy
Richmond, Virginia

Virgin Private; Marathon 3; Captain 2; Boxing 2,1; Rugby 1; Pistol Team 2,1; Dean's Other List; Scuba Club 2,1; Extended Christmas Furlough; Sky Diving 3; Cadet Grand-dyke.

Tom is a true VMI man, he has experienced all the joys and hardships this place has to offer. He is the best friend I have known. Together we have seen the best of times & the worst of times. Let's never forget the times at Virginia Beach, Beta house, room parties, Corvettes, Strows beer, and all the Institute's surprises. RAK '87

Thanks for all your love and support Mom, Dad, Grandmothers and Grandfathers, you were always there when I needed you. Andy what can I say, when we mixed we were like poison, but without your support and encouragement I would have never returned. Julie, it was worth the waiting and suffering of four years. To the class of 1990 you did an excellent job and made your dykes proud. Casy and Curtis hang in there and be patient you'll be in charge soon. To my brother rats class of '87, thanks for all the encouragement, I know it's worth it.

Dykes- 1984 Michael Efermov
- 1993 Cason Cox, Curtis Becker





Timothy Lee Spence
Mel, Houdini
Civil Disobedience — English
Washington, D.C.

Confusion 4; Sabbatical 3; Sabbatical 2,1; Den 1;
 Disillusionment 4,3,2,1.

"Free at last! Free at last! Praise the Lord
 we're free at last!" MLK Jr.

To contemplate this place sickens my stomach.

Dykes- 1986 Phil Ridderhof
 - 1993 Corky Oldfield



Robert Francis Van Winkle
Rip, Ripoid, Riptide, Beast
Navy (SS) — Economics
Fairfax, Virginia

Rat 4; Cpl 3; Pvt 2; Civilian 1; Pvt 1; Rat
 Training 2,1; Glee Club 2,1; HMWHC 3,1; Closet
 Hazer 3,2,1; Blanket Party Cmt 4; Repo Man
 1.

Where to start when you can not find the
 words that encompass four years at the be-
 loved "I". Yes, I would do it again.

First to Rob: Good luck. Stick it out and give
 the place a chance. You'll go far here. To '89
 the one and only.

Mad Dog and Ninor, my brothers. We've
 been through a lot and we'll go through a lot in
 the future, together. Thanks for staying with
 me through the ruff times.

Ike, Pedro, and "Kid" Roman it's been crazy
 so far... But let's go make an "X" check and
 go get seriously psycho!

Kevin, if you ever read this you'll know that I
 love you like a brother. You shaped a great part
 of my outlook here at the "I". I only hope that
 I have lived up to your standards.

Mom, Dad what can I say? You've been
 there through it all. Thank you for your support
 and love.

"It's not how you succeed but how you pick
 yourself up from failure."

Dykes- 1986 Kevin J. Sample '84
 - 1993 Robert F. Bowlus '93



Thomas James Williams
TJ, Spothhead, Grandpa
SS — Mechanical Engineering
Glade Spring, Virginia

Band 4,3,2,1; Tuba 4,3,2,1; Private 4,2,1; Cor-
 poral 3; ASME; Drug and Alcohol Abuse Com-
 mittee 3,2,1; OGA 1; Fencing Team 2,1; Sec-
 ond Team All-State; Firefighter; South Va Bus
 Summer School 4,3,2,1.

Well, well it looks like I might be ready to go
 out of here. It has taken a while, but thanks to a
 lot of support and help from my family and
 friends I'm going to make it. Mom, Dad, Lisa
 thank you for all of the support. You have been
 there through the good and the bad. I ap-
 preciate it more than you know. I LOVE YOU
 Dawn, since you came into my life it just keeps
 getting better. You too have helped to make
 this place better for me. Good Incentive! Cap-
 tain Sexton, the man who could always find a
 way to straighten out my schedule. Thank you
 for all you have done. We got here together
 learned the system. You are a real asset to the
 ME department.

Lenny and Ron my new roommates, a cou-
 ple of great guys. I wish nothing but the best
 for you. Call me.

To all my dykes. Good luck just hang tough
 and keep working hard. Graduation! That is
 what's key!

I have spent five years here at the "I". It has
 been interesting to say the least, good and bad
 but that's the way life is. I am ready to move on
 to the next phase. I look forward to it with
 great anticipation, thankful for the things the
 institute has taught me. Take care all.

There is but one thing left to say:
 I'm outta here!!!

Dykes- 1986 Bill Anderson
 - 1993 Vernie Due II





William Richard McKay, III
Wild Bill, "Wipe Out", Billy
Army — Civil Engineering
St. Paul, Oregon

transferred from CCC; Rat; Cadre Corporal; 1st Class Private; Deans list; Academically Distinguished; Phi Kappa Phi; VMI Engineering Society (Tau Beta Phi candidate); Engineer in Training; RA Harr Award; Env./Soil — Fluid Mech. Lab Assistant; WWF-NWA Fan.

I AM A MODERN DAY PIONEER

When VMI matriculated its eighth class, James McKay and his wife Cecilia Lawson arrived in the Oregon country to start new lives. Their covered wagon trip included sacrifices; their sons William and Richard died during the journey. Fortune was found by the pioneer couple, however, as a result of the California Gold Rush. The namesake of those two boys has traveled East to Virginia, the cradle of American History, to achieve his own fortune. He has also made sacrifices by attending the most rigorous college in the nation. His gold rush is Ring Figure!

My cadetship is but another bittersweet treasure chest buried deep inside my heart. Its framework is engineering. Its lining is the Diploma. Its guard is the Lieutenants gold bars. Its gem is the Ring. Its rock is the Ratline. Its key is Honor.

I now depart for the Oregon country on a jet propelled covered wagon with wings. As far as the Pacific Northwest is concerned, THE VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE WILL BE HEARD FROM TODAY; FOR I AM A MODERN PIONEER.

"Life is a mystery and everyone must stand alone"

"hear you call my name and it feels like home"

Madonna

"I was born in a small town and i live in a small town" John Cougar Mellencamp

"I wear the RING" Pat Conroy



The Class

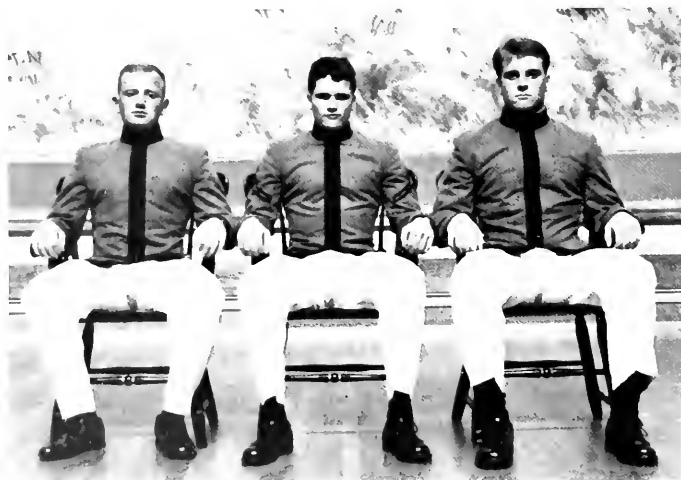
Since the 19th of August, 1987, our class has come a long way. When our Mass was formed in J.M. Hall in the fall of our Rat year, we were told to look to our left and to our right — and then told that one of these people wouldn't make it to graduation. As we've continued on our quest to become VMI men we have found this to be very true. We continued trudging through the rigors of the Rat Line, as many of our co-matriculants found that they could not overcome the obstacles that lay before them. By Breakout our Mass had dwindled from 408 to 352 young men.

Third Class year began and we soon found out what the phrase "Academic Rat Line" really meant. An aspect of life we had not yet encountered as Cadets was introduced to us Third Class Year, as we became able to attend social functions at local colleges. During our most demanding academic year, we would have to learn to balance our new found freedom with the discipline we had acquired through the Rat Line. For many this challenge proved to be tougher than the Rat Line itself. Evidence of this fact was apparent with our decreasing numbers. As Third Class

Year drew to a close, we took solace in the fact that we would soon join the Brotherhood of the Ring.

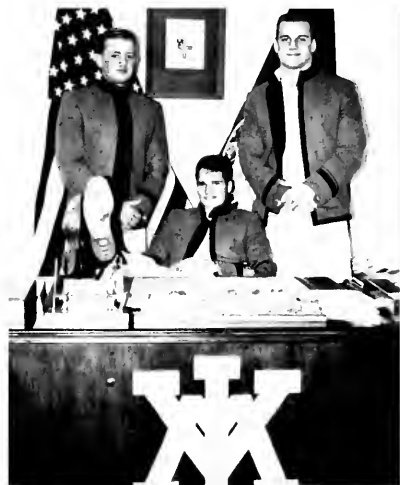
Returning Second Class Year, with only 294 of us remaining, we began devoting much time and effort towards the organization of Ring Figure 1991. Excitement grew and class morale took a great boost as we approached a major milestone in our Cadetships. We would soon wear The Ring and strive onward with great anticipation towards graduation 1991. We now look forward to the challenges of First Class year, which will require us not only to be the leaders of the Corps, but to pass on the traditions and customs of VMI to our Dykes. Brother Rats, we've come a long way, and before you know it, we'll be walking across the stage.

Robert F. Cole
Historian, Class of 1991



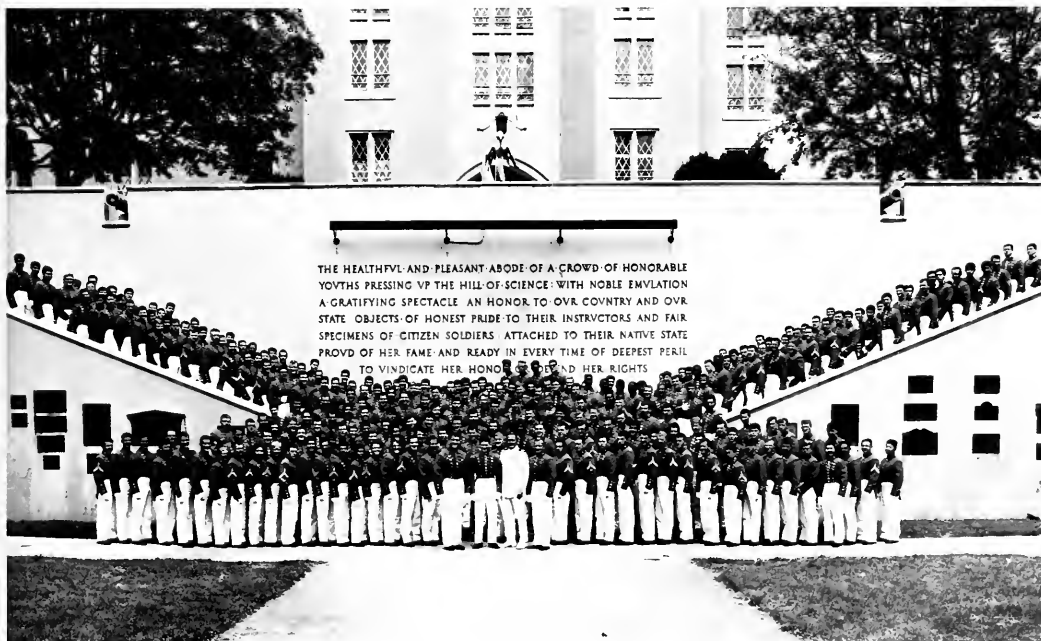
The Class of 1991 officers(l to r):
Bucky Bridges, Dan Joseph, and Bob
Cole

of 1991



DANIEL S. JOSEPH
PRESIDENT
MARSHALL W. BRIDGES
VICE PRESIDENT
ROBERT F. COLE
HISTORIAN

Left: Bucky Bridges, Dan Joseph, and Bob Cole take some time out of their busy schedule to inspect the Commandant's office.



Our Third Class Year provided us with the first real chance to demonstrate our leadership abilities. While being a Second Classman, these responsibilities did not diminish, but rather increased. Instead of simply flaming Rats, we found ourselves having to teach them, as the principal instructors during the Cadre period, as well as for the rest of the Rat Line. Needless to say...



John Shorter helps to lead the New Cadets around before Matriculation



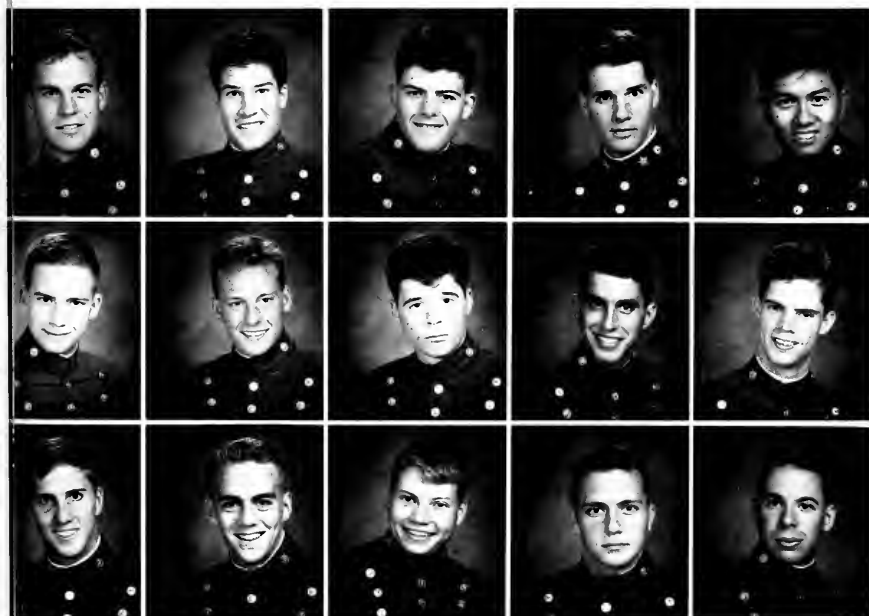
Vic Dewyea inspects a Rat's Haircut during an afternoon inspection.



Craig Streeter corrects Rat Williams during Cadre.



Joe Davis checks in a New Cadet at the Band Co. First Sergeant's desk on Matriculation day.



David J. Ahrens
Endwell, NY
Nicholas A. Alten
Manassas
Matthew T. Amato
Mullica Hill, NJ
James A. Apostle
Winchester
Edwin Fabilia Arnaldo
Virginia Beach

Thomas F. Austin
Duluth, GA
Richard Lee Baines
Washington, D.C.
Michae Christopher Barnes
Williamsburg
Christopher G. Barnett
Fredricksburg
Gary V. Barnette
Ivor

Christopher H. Batenhorst
Quantico
Thor E. Bauer
Toledo, OH
David C. Beard
Daleville
Lee W. Bewley
Big Spring, KY
Brian T. Billingsley
Baltimore, MD

...However this does not mean that we only teach Rats. Sometimes it takes a little more to motivate the New Cadets, and we're not ones to pass up the chance to motivate them the old fashioned way — the flame session. As Second year veterans, we know which techniques work the best to show a Rat his proper place in the Corps.



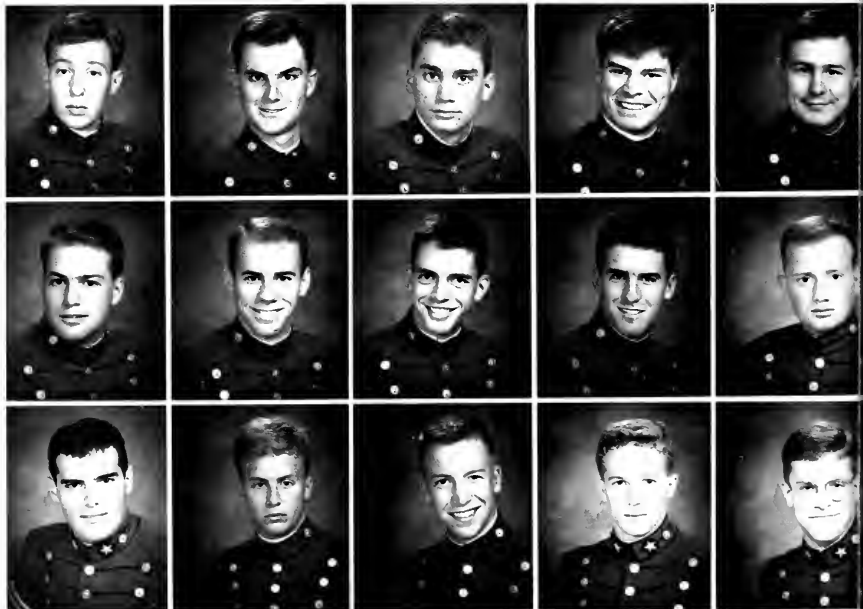
Paul McKinney, aka Neferious, flames a wayward Rat as he waits to get his Rat Bible in Cameron Hall.

Chad Sutton is inspecting the shave on this New Cadets arrival

Richard H. Black, Jr.
Fallston, MD
James R. Blanks
Woodbridge
Stephen R. Blasch
Richmond
Christian I. Bond
Glen Allen
Gregory L. Booth
Concord

Ralph William Booth
Newport News
Thomas W. Boswell
Keswick
Sean P. Boyle
Fairfax Station
William T. Brennan
Satellite Beach, Fla.
Marshall W. Bridges
Pensacola, Fla.

Peter V. Brindley
Miller Place, NY
Bradley Boyd Brodigan
Richmond
Bryan C. Brooks
Roanoke
Evan J. Brown
Clifton Forge
Kyle A. Bryan
Columbia, MD





Christopher A. Bryant
Elkton, MD
Chris P. Buckland
McLean
Daniel W. Buckley
Fairfax
Michael H. Bunch
Norfolk
Anthony Scott Burch
Gloucester

Eric H. Burks
Houston, TX
Michael H. Burton
Norfolk
Daniel R. Cadigan
Richmond
Arthur B. Cajigal
Willow Brook, IL
Steven M. Callahan
Harrisonburg

Guillermo A. Canedo
Bedford
Charles S. Cathcart
Marion
Jack Chen
New York, NY
John M. Childs
Bethlehem, PA
Robert F. Cole
Pensacola, Fla.



Rob "Snappahead" Sayegh, comments
on this matriculant's sportin' civilian
attire.

Scott Smith, a.k.a. Flipper, politely tells a rat
that he has not learned to strain properly.





Like a true gentleman, Pat Warner offers his umbrella to his date so she doesn't get wet during the Homecoming Game.



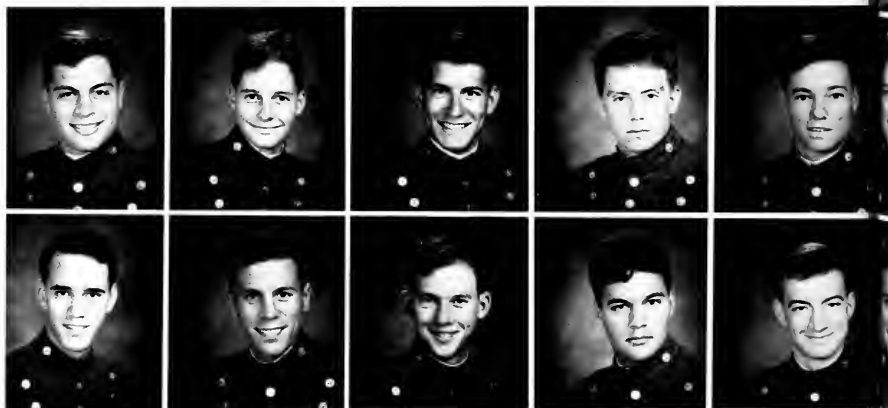
Jim Pugel, Chris Loret, Tom Austin, and Ed Fuller gaze longingly at their rings during try-ons.



Mike Jannusch and Rich McMinn demonstrate the Do's and Don'ts for studying Macro Theory.

William E. Coleman
Richmond
Andrew H. Collier
Alexandria
David Conforti
Placentia, CA
Ian M. Conner
Sandy Springs, GA
John A. Consolvo
Suffolk

Steven G. Costello
Dumphries
Richard C. Coupland
Annandale
Jeff G. Covey
Dunedin, Fla.
Joseph Lee Covey
APO San Francisco, CA
Donald A. Cribbs
Pittsburgh, PA

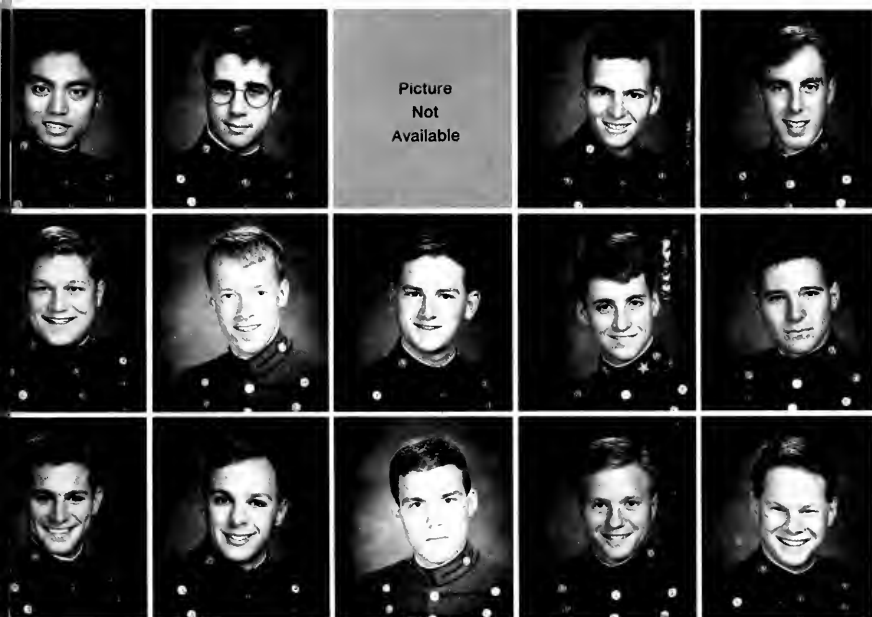


Second Class year the studying only gets harder and with that comes the need for study breaks to relieve the stress. These come in various forms...



John Martin finds some serious rest letting his subconscious do the work.

JT Mister, John Consolvo, Jim Wamovich, and Chris Cruz are describing their feelings on Saturday classes.



Christopher Cruz
Virginia Beach
Jeff R. Culper
Katy, TX
Shannon M. Daly
Leesburg
Christian F. Daniels
Miller Place, NY
Christopher Daniels
Spring, TX

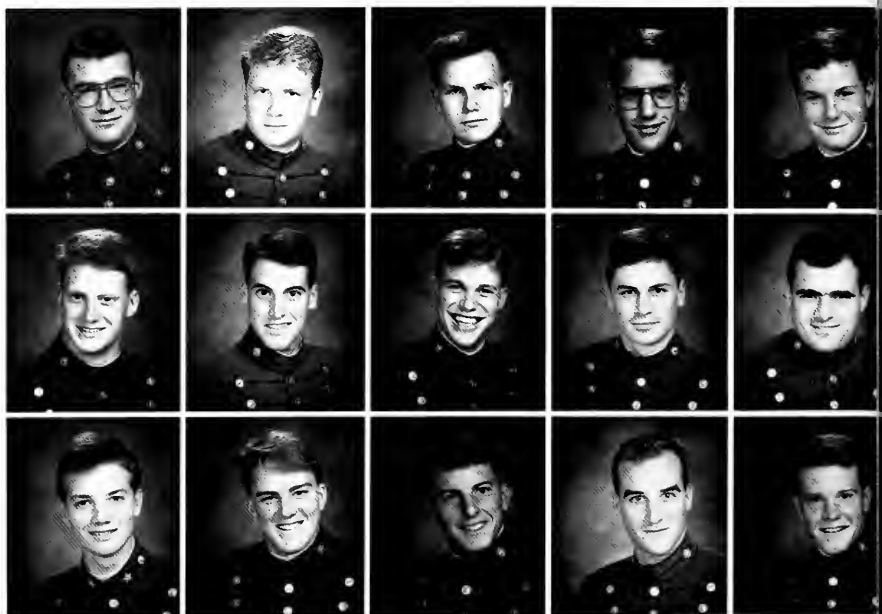
James L. Davis
Covington
Joseph B. Davis
Thaxton
J. Scott W. Day
Clifton
James R. Demers
Beaver Creek OH
Victor A. Dewyea
Broad Run

Geoff A. Dick
Vienna
Peter J. Dillon
Gales Ferry, CT
Craig A. Dodson
Culpeper
Micheal C. Donovan
Pittsburg, PA
Benjamin Dorman
San Diego, CA

Regis Dotterweich
Kingsville, MD
Ken D. Draper
Woodbridge
Alan J. Duda
Andrews AFB, MD
Stephen W. Dudar
Oak Park, MD
John E. Duffy
Wilmington, DE

Thomas Dumouchelle
Colonial Heights
Edward Dunnington
Fairfax
Todd C. Early
Richmond
Christopher Edmonston
Edgewater, MD

Robert E. Edwards
Edgewater, MD
Bruce A. English
Roanoke
Christopher Eubank
Roanoke
Brain M. Farrar
Virginia Beach
Jeffery Fegley
Mechanicsburg, PA
Shay M. Ferrell
Forest



Bob Nickell, Bucky Bridges, and Charlie Cathcart are discovering the finer points to liquid consumption.

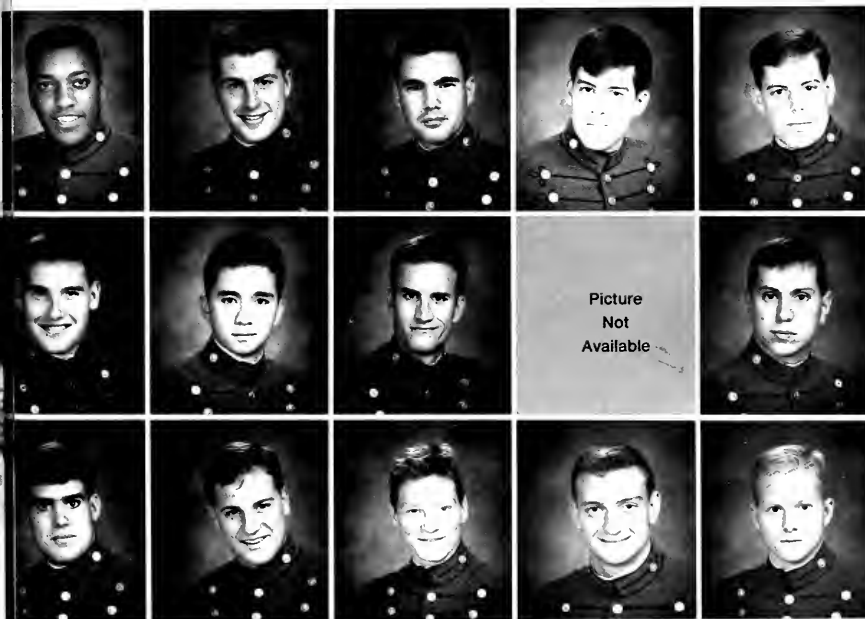


Brad Brodigan, Scott Day, and Buck Sessoms relax after a hard week of study at the Institute

Relaxation is not limited to study breaks. On the weekends, the name of the game is party and the Institute is the furthest thing from cadets' minds.



Jim Pugel, Bob Nickel, Geoff Dick, Dave Peters, Scott Burch get ready to use their car in county.

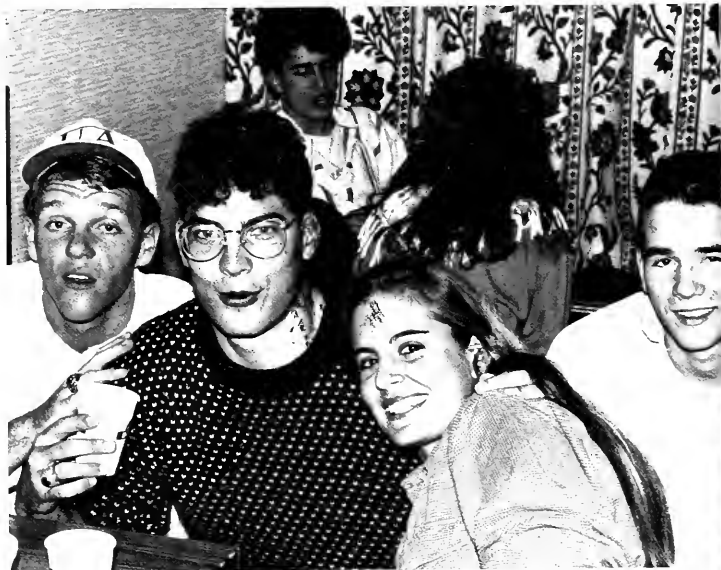


Gregory D. Fittz
Danville
Charles Fuller
Newport News
Matthew R. Gaddis
Ocala, FL
Michael Gesser
Bristol
Chris Gideons
Powhatan

John R. Gray
Roanoke
George K. Hale
Yorktown
John C. Hale
Irving, TX
Jimmy Hammonds
Wakulla, NC
Thomas J. Harmon
Fairfax

David T. Hart
Richmond
Wade A. Hawkins
Roanoke
Martin J. Hawks
Dublin
Timothy L. Hayes
Brodnax
Thomas V. Heffern
Reva

In fact, partying is probably what the second class does best.

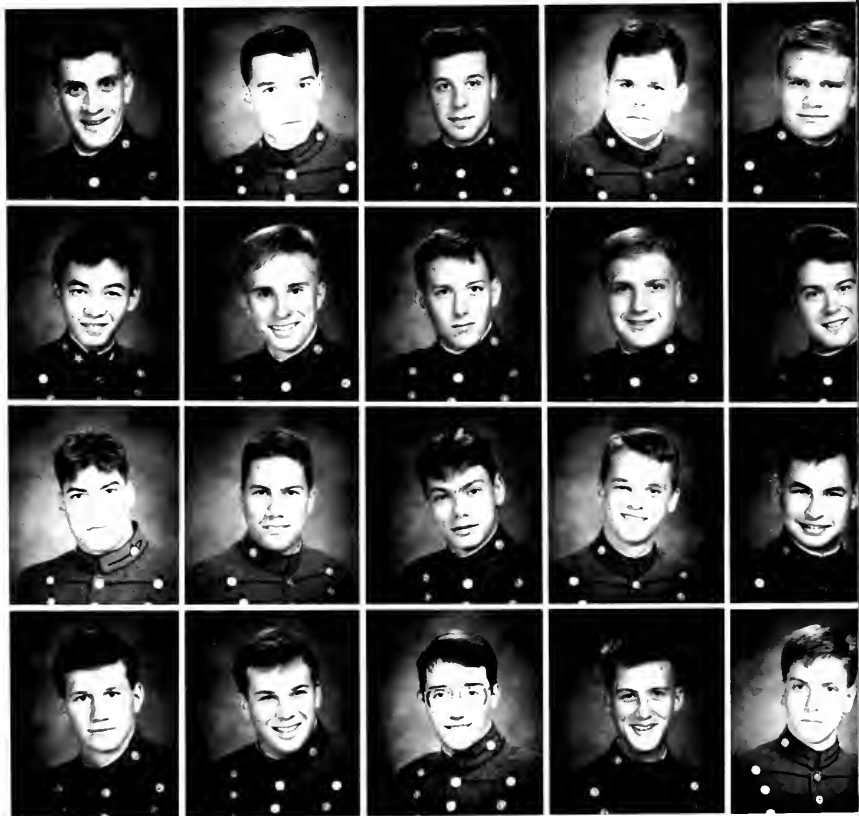


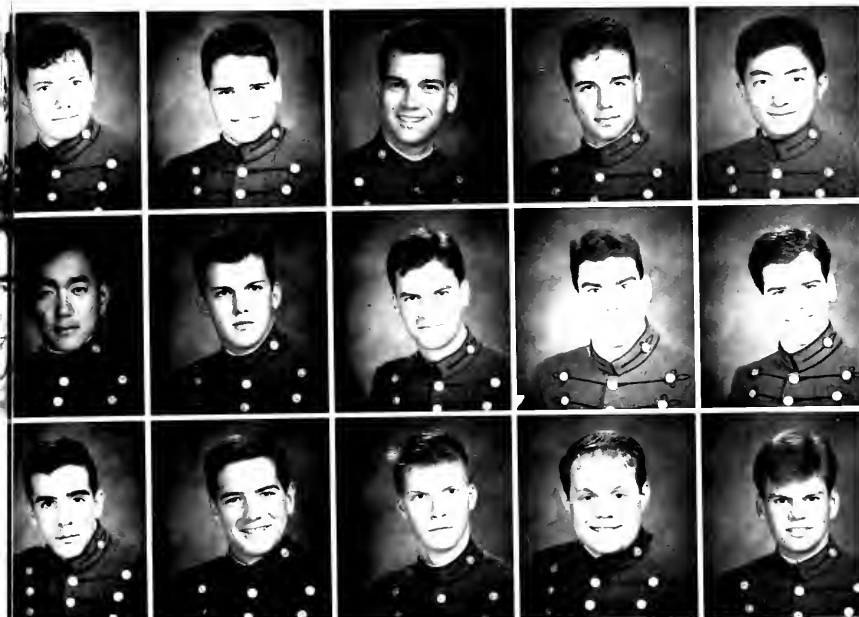
Martin J. Heinze
Bertha, MN
Kevin J. Helmick
Springfield
Steven T. Henry
Fairfax
Michael Holloway
Kennet Square, PA
Jonathan D. Howe
Richmond

Daniel S. Huang
Placentia, CA
Todd H. Hubbard
Meadows of Dan
Greg H. Hurst
Richlands
Eric E. Hyde
Springfield
Stephen Imel
New Castle, IN

George W. Inge
Kenbridge
Emanuel R. Insinna
Staten Island, NY
Daryl Scott Irby
South Boston
Christopher Isakov
Clarks Green, PA
Timothy H. Janeway
Sewickley, PA

Michael D. Jannusch
Naperville, IL
Roger A. Jarrell
Fairfax
Michael W. Jeffries
Clifton Forge
John W. Jeter
Plano, TX
Robert R. Johnson
Norfolk





David C. Jones
Fairfax
Daniel S. Joseph
Blue Ridge
Matthew M. Joyner
Forest
Christopher L. Julio
Follansbee, WV
Kee-Chyuan Jung
Washington, DC

Hong Kao
Taiwan
Daniel J. Kelly
Vienna
James R. Kendall
TAbb
Patrick M. Keily
Springfield
Anthony T. King
Wilmington, DE

Larry A. Kreiser
Fairview Park, OH
Patrick R. Krug
Loretto, PA
Paul B. Kubin
Hillsboro, CA
Theodore C. Kuchler
West Chester, PA
Chad A. Kunkel
Morrisville, PA



Of course come Monday we remember what we are really here for as these motivated cadets show us

Of course the biggest event of our second class year was Ring Figure '91. After two long years the time had finally come for our class to receive the symbol of all that we had accomplished through our cadetships. But before Ring Figure could start much preparation work had to be done.

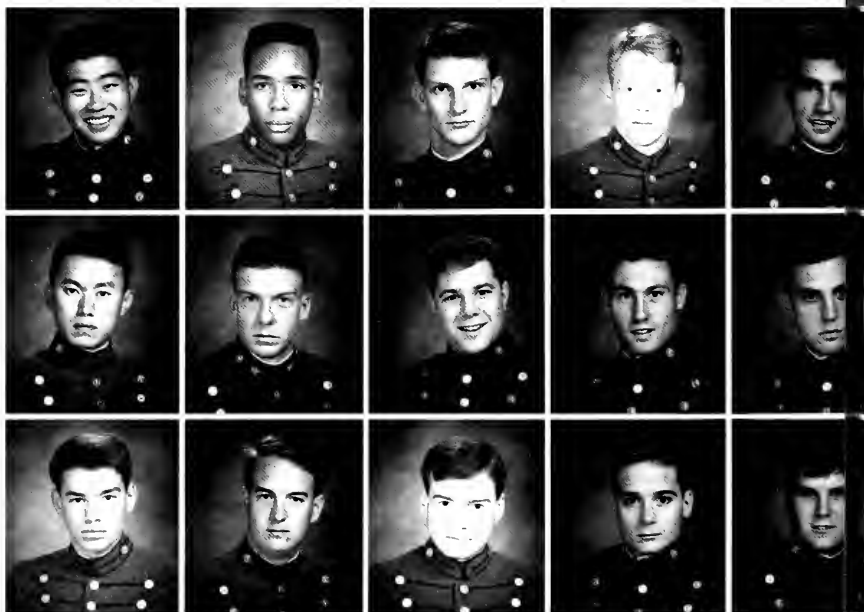


Todd Early, Ken Draper, Scott, Kevin Helmick, and Dave A. start to set-up Cocke Hall for the night.

Samuel Kwon
Stone Mountain, GA
Omar deWitt Land
Lawrenceville
Joseph J. Lane
Manassas
Andrew W. Lawrence
Roanoke
Ricardo J. Layton
Apo San Francisco, Ca

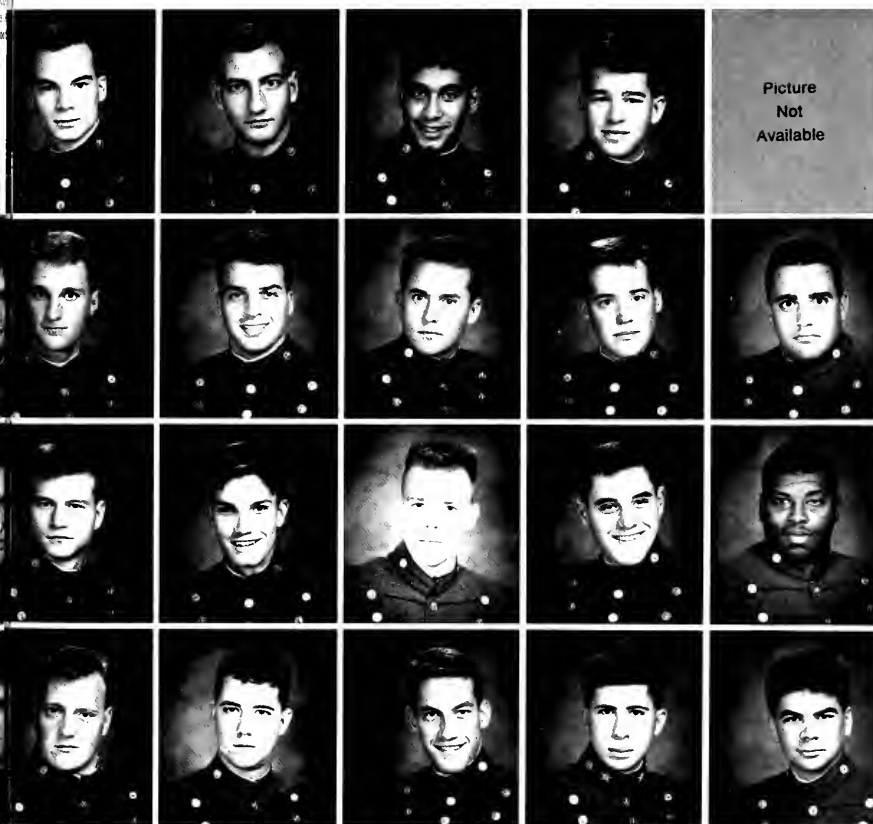
Chwan-jiin Lee
Washington, DC
Fredrick J. Lehman
Walnut Creek, OH
Pavel T. Lesho
Weirton, WV
Joseph R. Levine
Roanoke
Anthony G. Lonsdale
Seattle, WA

Christopher T. Loret
Springfield
Ashton J. Lough
Salem
Frank G. Louthan
Atlanta, GA
Patrick J. Madigan
Crozet
William D. Maning
Pine Mountain, Ga





Jack Sessoms, Craig Dodson, Jack Story, Flip Secrist, Todd Achler, Chris Watkins, Chris Danks, and Steve Dudar prepare the nonball.



Picture
Not
Available

Brian T. Markert
Dumont, NJ
Anthony M. Marro
Ilion, NY
John D. Martin
Virginia Beach
Justin D. Martin
Virginia Beach
Michael W. Martin
Afton

William J. McClary
Scotch Plains, NJ
James S. McClellan
Fairfax
Richard F. McCormack
Ashville, NC
Thomas A. McCrary
Falls Church
Paul McKinney
Napa, CA

Charles A. McLean
Deale, MD
Richard W. McMinn
Powhatan
Brian McReynolds
Beaverdam
William D. McSorley
Apo San Fransisco, CA
Turner R. Mebane
Greenville, NC

Matt L. Metheny
Morgantown, WV
Robert J. Miller
Vienna
Jon Rexton Milner
Lumberton, NJ
Michael S. Milner
Newport News
John T. Mister
Winchester

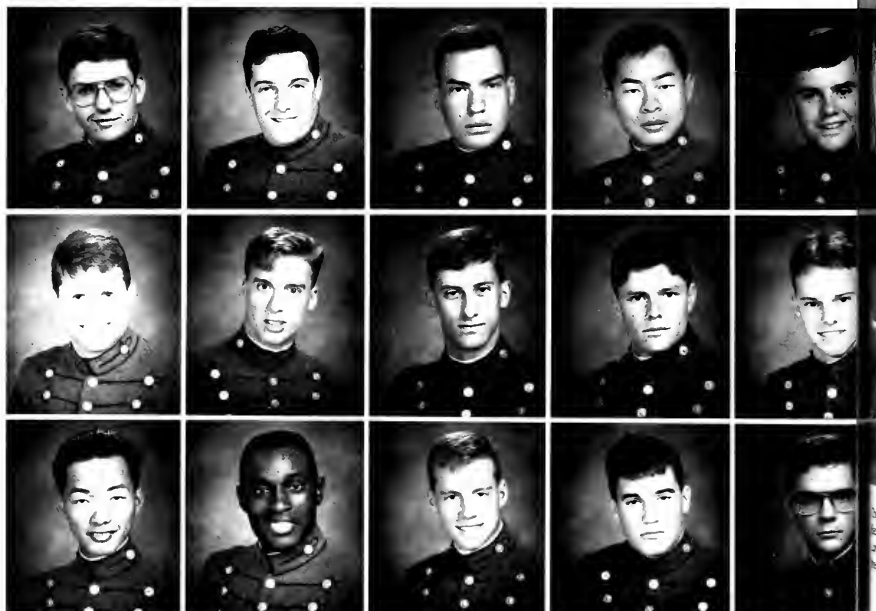


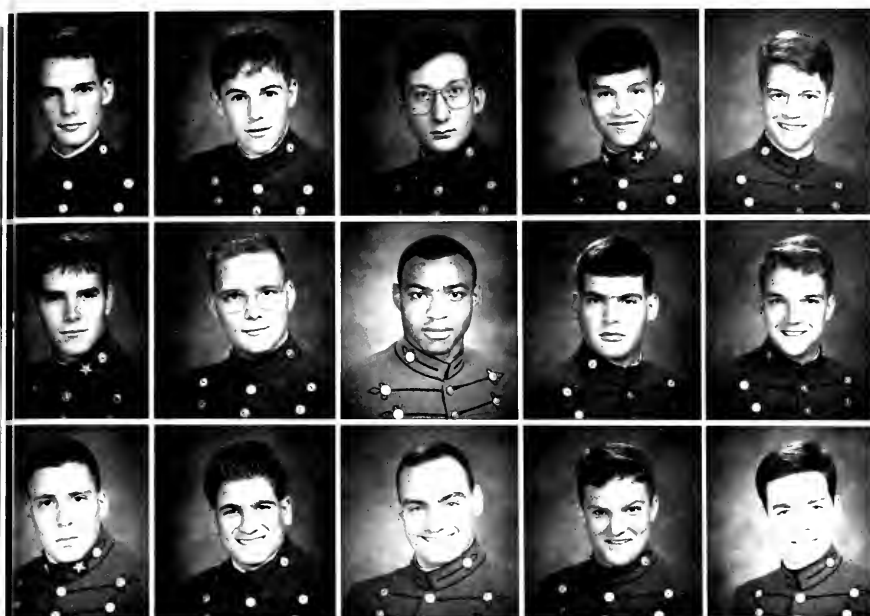
Left — Right. Matt Amato, Buck Sessoms, Dan Buckley, Chris Barnett, and John Duffy work on fixing the ring.

Frank S. Mulcahy
New Monmouth, NJ
Michael Naifeh
Dumfries
Angel J. Nazario
Perry Point, MD
Cuong Nguyen
Richmond
Robert C. Nickel
Glenshaw, PA

Christopher A. Nunn
Danville
Timothy Nolan
Westfield, NJ
Fredrick Oldfather
Elkhart, IN
William S. Orlov
Carlisle, PA
Rufus Owen
Alton

Ju-Chi Pan
Washington, DC
Michael L. Parnell
Hampton
Hans C. Peeders
Enumclaw, WA
Jeffery T. Pence
Midlothian
Timothy Pennington
Lebanon, OH





Matthew W Perkins
McLean
David E. Peters
Lexington
George E. Petty
Nunnally, TN
Thanakorn Pheeraphan
Washington, DC
Robin Pitainello
Lynchburg

C. Andrew Preston
Burke
James B. Pugel
Geneva, OH
Wayne Purcell
Blacksburg
Richard W. Radonis
East Meadow, NY
Russel A. Raffay
Stanhope, NJ

David K. Raucher
Rockville, MD
Paul M. Recrosio
Pittsburg, PA
Joseph F. Rioux
Toms River, NJ
Timothy R. Roberts
Richmond
Michael J. Robertson
Annandale



Chuck Story, Matt Amato Chris
Barnett, Chuck Schindler, and Tony
Lonesdale rejoice at the assembly of
the ring.

Left to Right Shane Coffman,
Chuck Schindler, Steve Rusher, and
Jim Pugel repair the cloth in the
ring.



After all of the preparation and long hours of work that had been put into Ring Figure, the time had finally come. On November 3, 1989, the class of '91 had joined the brotherhood of the Ring.



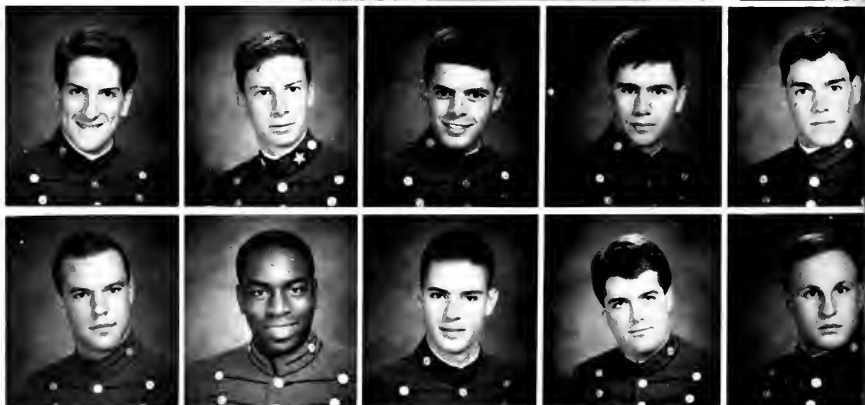
John Duffy stares at his ring after receiving it in the presentation ceremony Friday afternoon.



Chris Barnes and his date take a break from Friday's festivities in order to rest up for late night partying in one of the many hotel parties.

Michael Robichaud
Verona, NJ
Daniel K. Robinson
Springfield
Walter E. Rogers
Richmond
Gary E. Rose
Gordonsville
Jeff A. Rudolph
Middletown

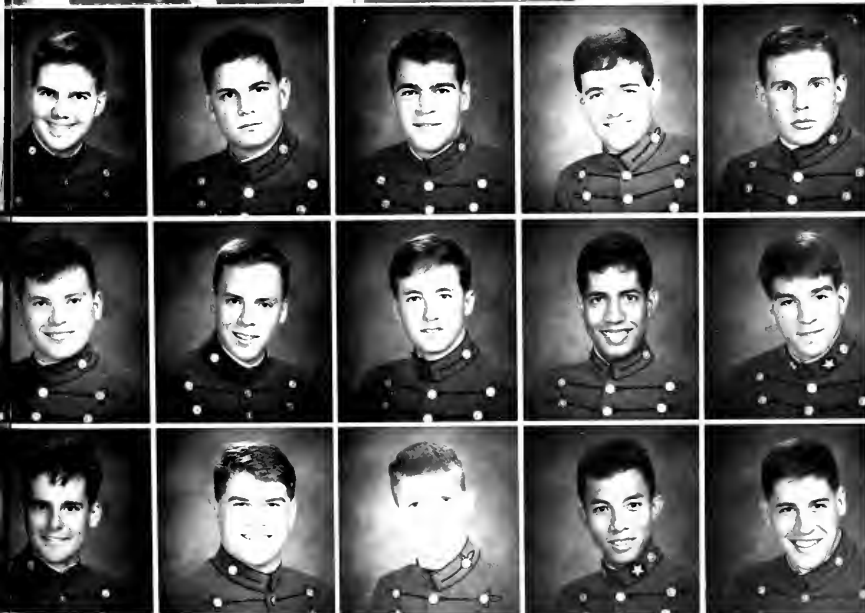
Chris Rule
Milton, WV
J. Mark Rumph
Augusta, GA
Kevin J. Rumsey
Camp Springs, MD
Stephen M. Rusher
Richmond
Gregory Sakulak
Bethlehem, PA



Steve Rusher and his date pose for a picture with her proud parents.



Eric Sisk, Greg Hurst, and Tom Dumouchelle show off their rings after returning to their hotel from the Friday dance. They are ready to continue the party.



Jeffery S. Saunty
Dumfries
Robert B. Sayegh
Fairlawn, NJ
Jonathan L. Schanke
Reston
Charles Schindler
Virginia Beach
Alvin Schmidt
Hamstead, MD

Philip M. Secrest
Shenandoah
Christopher Serwinski
Virginia Beach
Oscar V. Sessoms
Richmond
Julio C. Shaik
Panama
S. Wade Shelden
Destrehan, LA

John D. Shorter
Montgomery, AL
Robert A. Shults
Marion
Aaron M. Sink
Centerville
Piya Sirsuth
Washington, DC
Eric D. Sisk
Blountville, TN

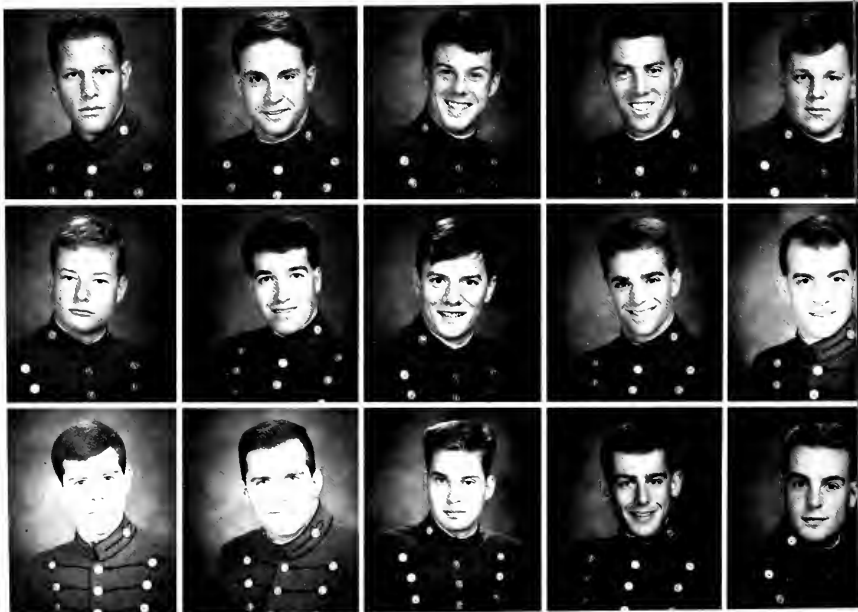


Pat Kiely, Bob Cole and their dates pose for a picture in JM Hall Friday night of Ring Figure.

Scott M. Smith
Richmond
Stephen J. Smith
Staunton
William B. Smith
Richmond
Brian T. Snider
Cloverdale
Joseph M. Sokolowski
Orlando, FL

Matthew C. Sprouse
Lovingston
Brian E. Stone
Memphis, TN
Charles H. Story
Lynchburg
Craig H. Streeter
Ft. Hood, TX
Charles A. Stringer
Marion

Chad R. Sutton
Manassas
James A. Tavenner
Oaks, PA
Steven A. Thoma
Canton, OH
Douglas L. Thompson
North Tazewell
Todd L. Thompson
Stone Mountain, GA

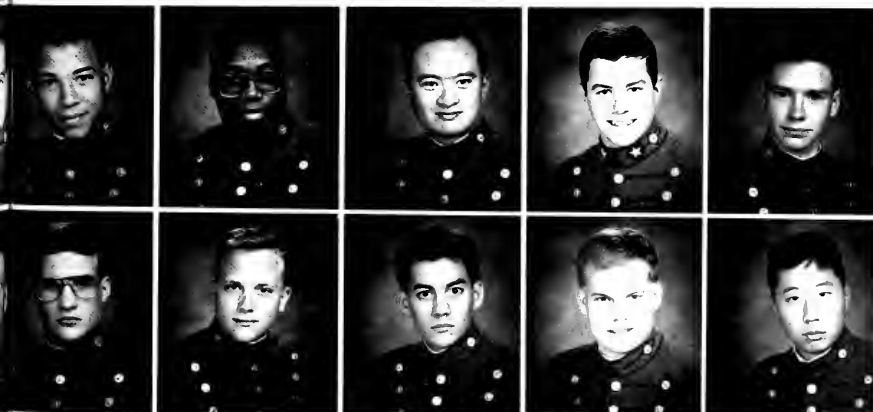




Tom Heffern and his date get close for a picture in Cocke Hall.



Dave Peters gives his date a drink. As you can tell she did not care for the concoction.



Franklin M. Thurston
Richmond
D'Anthony Tillery
Charlotte, NC
Wai-Kin Tong
Whitestone, NY
Kal O. Torkelson
Mt. Crawford
Robert J. Townend
Lancaster, PA

Stephen W. Tuck
Colonial Heights
Christopher Turner
Baltimore, MD
Gerardo R. Usl
Lusby, MD
Thomas Vanbenschten
Virginia Beach
Chung Wang
Cherry Hill, NJ

Pat Womack, Tom Dumochelle, Flip Secrist, Greg Hurst, Eric Sisk, and their dates show off their rings and partake in the dinner on Saturday at the Omni.



Bob Townend, Bill Booth, Steve Henry, Leonard Washington, and Tom Harmon show off their rings.

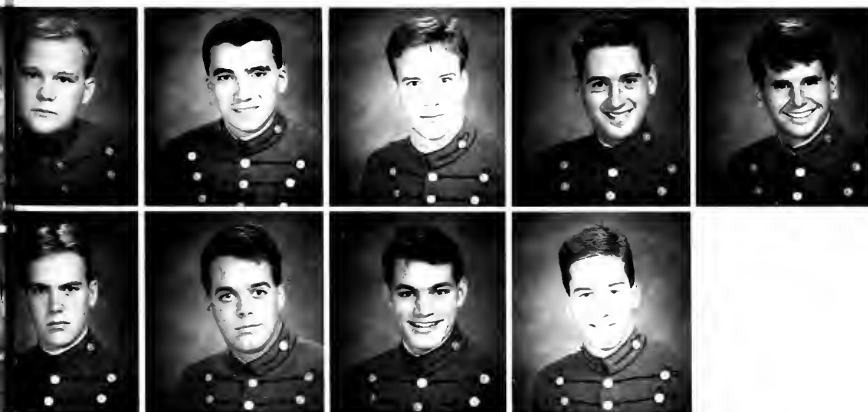
James A. Wanovich
Detroit, MI
Patrick M. Warner
Lexington
Leonard Washington
Washington, PA
Christopher Watkins
Altamont, IL
Jonathan T. Watson
Quantico

Jamie H. Weist
Sedley
Heath E. Wells
McLean
Michael B. Wertz
Tampa, FL
Lynn A. Whitacre
Gore
Jeffery W. White
Virginia Beach





Pat Kiely, Bob Cole, Bucky Bridges, Chris Rule, and dates drink and get merry with their new rings.



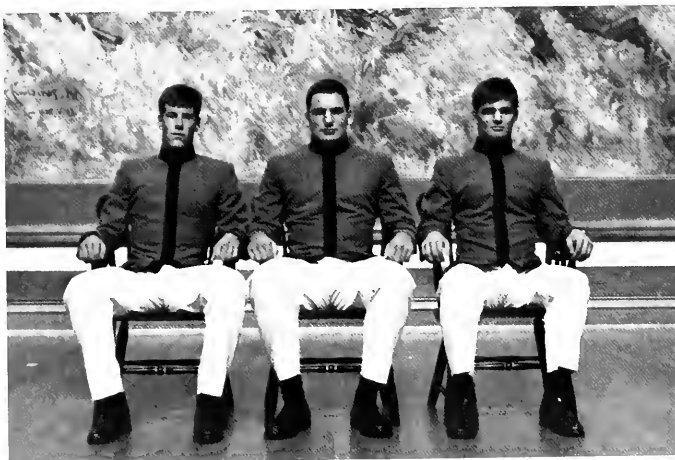
Fred R. Wilhelm
Palm Harbor, FL
David L. Williams
Herdon
Wade H. Witham
Richmond
Patrick A. Womack
Vinton
Jack Woodfin
Richmond

Nevin G. Woodside
Pittsburg, PA
Chris Wyatt
Wytheville
Douglas A. Yeabower
Front Royal
Matthew J. Zahorsky
Allenwood, NJ

The Class of 1992. . .



Matthew N. Ott
Vice President



Miles Taylor Holt, III
Historian

Albert M. Orgain
President



On August 16, 1988, 411 boys filtered into Cameron Hall with little in common but the desire to become VMI men. This task could not be easily accomplished. For us, it would take six months and thirteen days.

We were immediately thrown into the hardships of Cadre week. Even in this, the earliest of our formative stages, the individual was starting to give way to the mass. As Rats, we realized that we could not achieve our goals as individuals. We could only survive as Brother Rats.

Without our dykes, the class of 1989, the task at hand would have been insurmountable, if not impossible. In exchange for our daily services, our dykes taught us the ways of the Institute. Above all the regulations and details, they engrained a sense of duty and honor into each one of us. We saw our dykes class battle the administration for what they thought was right, the corps run by the Corps. The leadership in

their class, spurred by the "bakers dozen," taught us to stand up for what we feel is right no matter what the consequences.

With Cadre Week behind us, we pressed on into our uncertain future. Embattled by the trials of the Rat Line, we began to show our unity by throwing the thirds hats out. Later, we raided a Rat "Development" Committee meeting, an action whose consequences will never be forgotten.

On Wednesday, March 1, 1989, the First Class decided that it was our time to become a class. In their eyes, we had met and overcome the obstacles presented us as ONE. On that afternoon, we climbed Break-Out hill to become the Fourth Class, The Class Of 1992.

In returning in August, 1989, we began to meet our third class challenges head on. Although we felt the absence of our Brother Rats who were not able to return, we

closed ranks and continued forward. The task of juggling academics, athletics, and life in barracks, began our new "Ratline." We eagerly awaited the chance to instruct the incoming Rat Mass with pride and honor, ideals which we were taught and believe.

Finally, we know that the task of "pressing on" in being a cadet must be maintained, if not improved. As our stay at VMI lengthens, our responsibility grows. We have spent many taxing hours in efforts to achieve our goals of becoming, remaining, and graduating as VMI men. We are on track and await our entrance into the "Brotherhood of the Ring," which is within reach- Ring Figure 1992.

A.M.O. M.N.O. M.T.H.

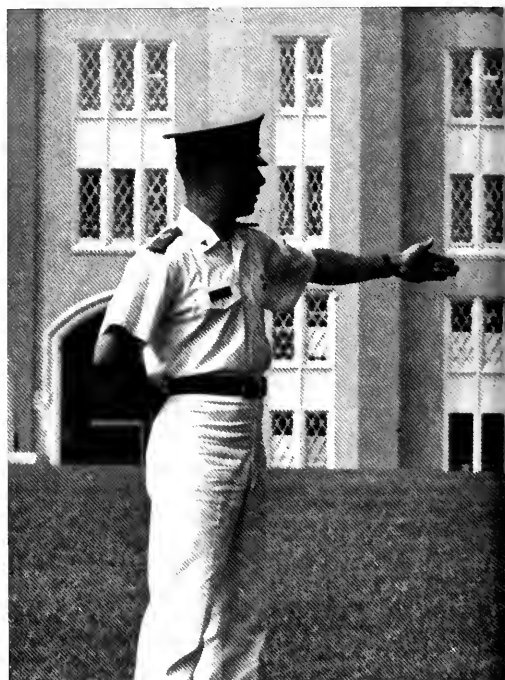
... A New Beginning

New Leaders

The return for Cadre puts The Third Class in a new leadership role.



Scott Swanigan works on his public relations as he welcomes this matriculant to the "I".

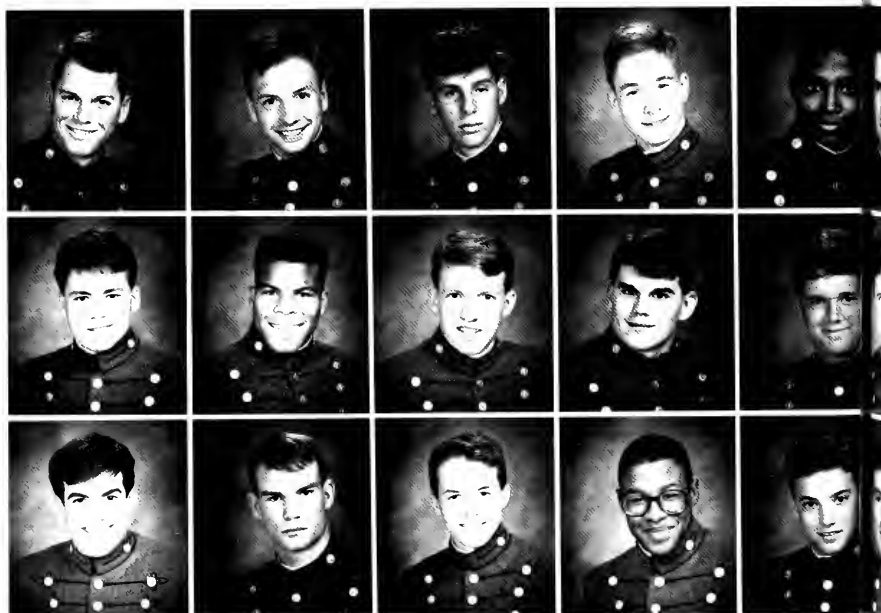


Adam Gregory displays the finer points of rifle manual while Dev Mahoney (above right) prepares to correct a rat's poor table manners.

Gregory M. Abbot
Williamson, NY
Daniel L. Agostini
LaVale, MD
James H. Aldrich
Va. Beach, Va.
William S. Alewine
Berlin, MD
Lawrence Alexander
Woodbridge, Va.

James L. Allen
Midlothian
Alexander Alston
Columbia, MD
James C. Anderson
Salem
Andrew J. Andrews
Baldwin, MD
Gregory M. Andricos
Fairfax

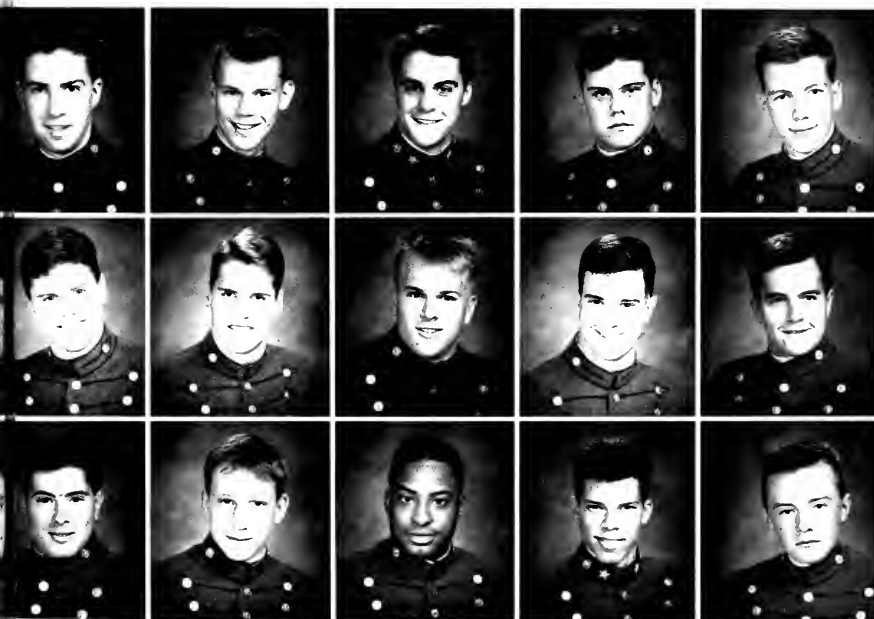
Thomas T. Androus
Alexandria
Stephen C. Arnold
Baxley, Ga.
Paul D. Barnes
Lawrenceburg, Ky
Claude T. Batts
Waynesboro
Mark A. Baush
Springfield





The new year brought with it a new group of rats to the Institute; except it was now our turn as the Third Class to teach these newest members of the "Old Corps" the ways of VMI cadets. This took place during a Cadre week marked with the skill, efficiency and leadership which is indicative of our class.

Cadre was presented with the task of taking a group of young boys, fresh out of high school and instilling them with a sense of discipline and honor with which to face the VMI challenge. They also trained these rats in marching, rifle manual, cadet appearance, and the basic skills with which to begin their long journey towards becoming VMI men. *continued*



Christopher Bergen
Oak Ridge, NJ
Christopher Bergstol
Congers, NY
William G. Berry
Richmond
Jeffrey S. Blackburn
Buchanan
James F. Blankenship
Roanoke

Alfred J. Bonoldi
Medfield, MD
Thomas T. Boone
Boones Mill
Carl E. C. Bostwick
Jacksonville, FL
Kevin C. Bourke
Grosse Pointe, MI
Churchill G. Bowles
Richmond

David M. Bradley
Clifton
Stephen V. Brandtner
Roanoke
Kevin C. Bratton
Roanoke
Anthony L. Brinkley
Chesapeake
Geoffrey E. Brooks
Baltimore, MD

David F. Brugger
Blacksburg
William G. Buck
Lewisville, Tx
William A.H. Buckner
Marlboro, NJ
Robert C. Burdeaux
Lewisburg, WV
Robert B. Burgess
New Canaan, CT

Michael P. Burgess
Urbandale, IA
Samuel D. Butler
Sury
Robert H. Carlquist
Severna Park, MD
Jake A. Carrico
West Plains, MO
Dean J. Case
Mechanicsville

Marty L. Chadwick
Newport News
James F. Cherry
Herndon
Julian W. Chisman
Hampton
John T. Christman
Richmond
Jason A. Church
Springfield



New Leaders

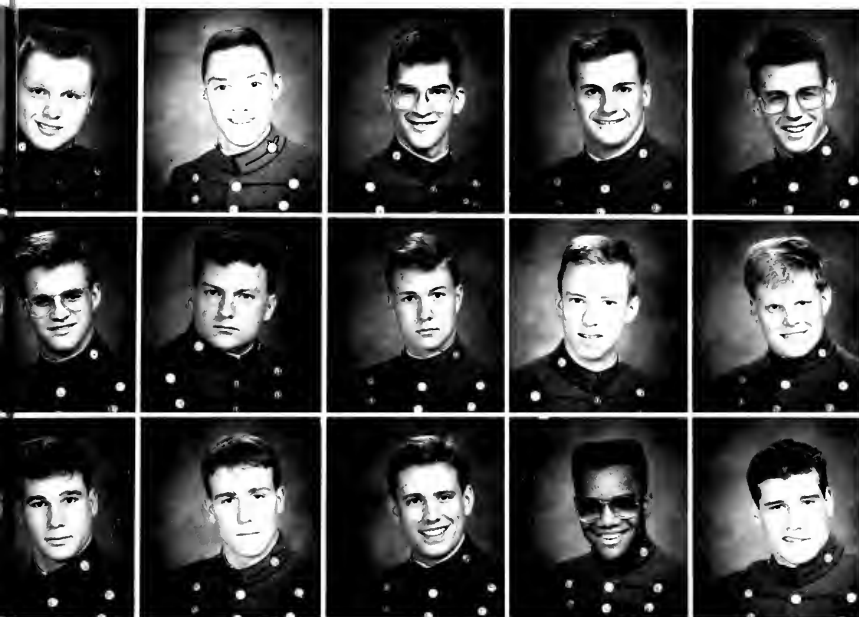
This year's Cadre Corporals were some of the finest leaders in the Third Class; and their skills as cadets are now present in the rat mass as the rats continue to show great improvement.

Even though Cadre is now over The Third Class will continue to have its presence felt in barracks. For the first time we are being presented with opportunities to take up important roles in the Corps, whether it be in the military system or Cadet organizations. The many leadership opportunities afforded by the third class year enable cadets to mold their future both as seconds and first classmen, and in upcoming careers in the military and civilian world alike.



Left: *Alter Ego?* Chris Smith takes time off from his Cadre duties to pose with this un-basilized rat. Above: Jeff Galon looks over the new rats of Echo company. Right: Cadre forms up with the new mass on the Hill.





John S. Clark
Chantilly
James H. Clotfelter
Fredricksburg
Joel L. Coleman
Crofton, MD
Jonathon A. Collins
Gibson Island, MD
Mark K. Coon
Austin, TX

Neal A. Corson
Fairfax Station
D. Scott Council
Suffolk
Travis C. Cox
Glenn Allen
Mark R. Crocker
South Hill
Byron T. Crowell
St. Petersburg, FL

Wilson J. Current
Newton, NJ
Matthew L. Dalton
Ridgfield, Ct
John L. Darby
Temperanceville
Robert W. Darrington
Mechanicsville
Eric H. Davidson
Ashland



Left: Bruce Sawyer listens in amazement to this rat's response. Below Left: Andy Krug tells this rat that the moustache will have to go. Below Right: Dan Mazzei gives a lesson to one of his rats in hay rolling.



Getting Even!

*With the new year comes a chance for
Thirds to give back what they got*

As members of The Third Class, it was now our duty to enforce the rat line. This enforcement came in numerous ways. Some were content to stop rats only in order to correct their appearance or "position of attention". But for many of us, the Third Class year became a time to give back some of what we received as rats. Whether as Corporals, Sally Port Geeks, or at one of the numerous sweat parties, members of the Third Class made sure that their presence was felt by the rat mass.



Above: *Maybe I'll Go Gold Coast.* This rat wonders how to avoid Steve Arnold.
Below: Don Noschese and Jeff Galon take on the duties of rat training



Above: Jason Kight gives one of his infamous motivational sessions
Below: Mark Crocker gives a lesson on the finer points of the strain
Far Below: Fitz Drummond prepares to party with these rats





Anthony L. Davis
Dallas, TX
E.L. Davis
Fleetwood Pa
Todd M. Denny
Baldwinsville, NY
Marc R. Diehl
Muncy, Pa
Tony Douglass
Zebulon, NC

Charles W. Douglass
Niceville, Fla
Hugh C. Dowdy
Petersburg
David E. Downs
Suffolk
John J. Driscoll
Dumfries
Fitzgerald E. Drummond
Richmond

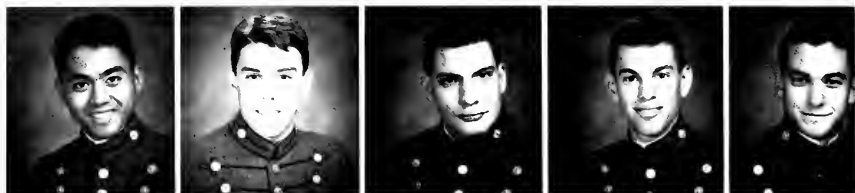
Warren T. Dudley
Virginia Beach
Charles C. Dunn
Sharps
Jason Dylik
Blasdel, NY
Timothy M. Dzierzek
Florida, NY
Jeffrey J. Eget
Robbinsville, NJ

Carl E. Engstrom
Gaithersburg, MD
Charles W. Enochs
Hopewell
Richard J. Falcone
Highland Lakes, NJ
Chia-Jung Fan
Washington, D.C.
Tzu-Jen Fang
Washington, D.C.

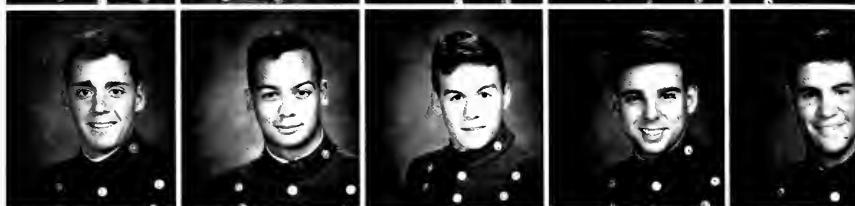
Michael A. Foesch
Charlotte, NC
Robert W. Fowler
Newport News
Scott G. Francis
Virginia Beach
Keith B. Frantz
Blacksburg
Daniel W. Franzén
Westlake, OH

Bryan P. Frazier
Narrows
James W. Frey
Milan, Pa
Erik S. Fuller
Wheaton, Ill
Geoffrey M. Fuller
Harrisonburg
John W. Fuller
Harrisonburg

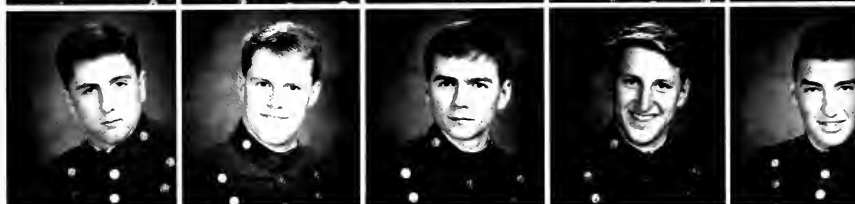
Jeffrey A. Galon
Warner, NH
Daniel J. Gaskell
Richmond
Paul L. Gettle
Chesterfield
Marshall I. Geyer
Staten Island, NY
Thomas J. Gnecco
Vienna



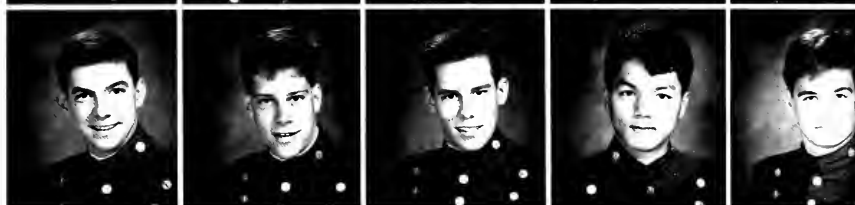
Thomas A. Gregory
Bethesda, MD
Noelle K. Gring
Boiling Springs, Pa
T. Shane Grizzard
Mechanicsville
Rodney P. Gudz
Gales Ferry, CT
Jeffrey T. Guill
Madison Heights



Robert J. Haerberle
Annandale, NJ
Walter H. Hale
Roanoke
Daryl T. Hammond
Staunton
Richard M. Hardee
Portsmouth
Frank W. Harrar
Wheeling, WV



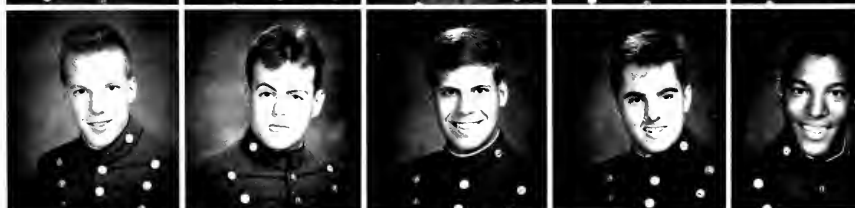
William P. Harris
Avondale Estates, Ga.
Michael B. Haverty
Suffolk
Neil L. Hennigan
Allison Park, Pa
Tsai-Tzu Ho
Washington, D.C.
Miles T. Holt
Chester



Richard L. Horn
Raven
J. Colby Howard
Norton
Richard Howe
Ellicott City, MD
Matthew D. Humphrey
Henry, Ill
Robert R. Hurd
Raleigh NC



Ronald E. Huzzard
Spring City, Pa
Alexander S. Jackson
Chester
David M. Jahnke
Crofton
Jon M. Jeffreys
Camp Hill, Pa
Derrick W. Johnson
Richmond

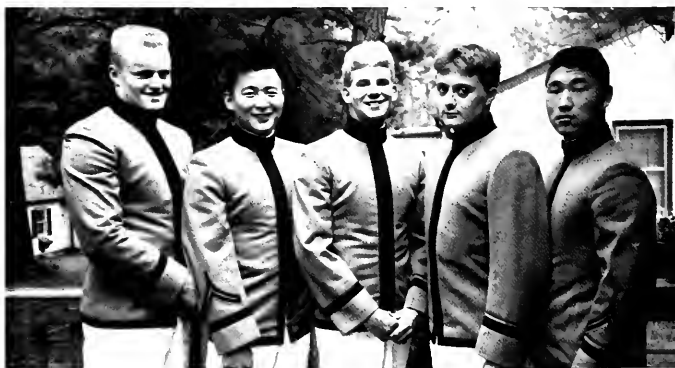


Where's The Party?

Hops this year gave The Third Class a chance to blow off steam from the "Academic Rat Line" and brought them closer to Ring Figure 1992!



Clockwise from right: John Kitchen and his date pose during Homecoming Festivities. Taylor Holt and Hugh Dowdy prepare for another relaxing summer night in Petersburg. Ryan Williams, Mike Haverty, and Otis Langford pose for a shot on informals night. Guck Weatherman strike a pose before heading off to formals



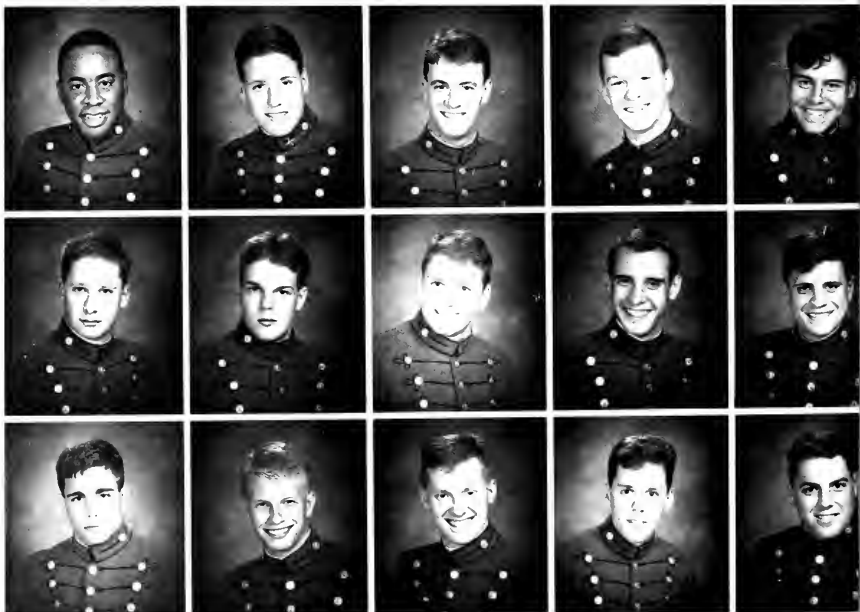
Above: Erik Marechel takes time out from VMI's first year against Davidson to pose with his girlfriend
Above Right: Tim Rodriguez and friends prepare for the Third Class year

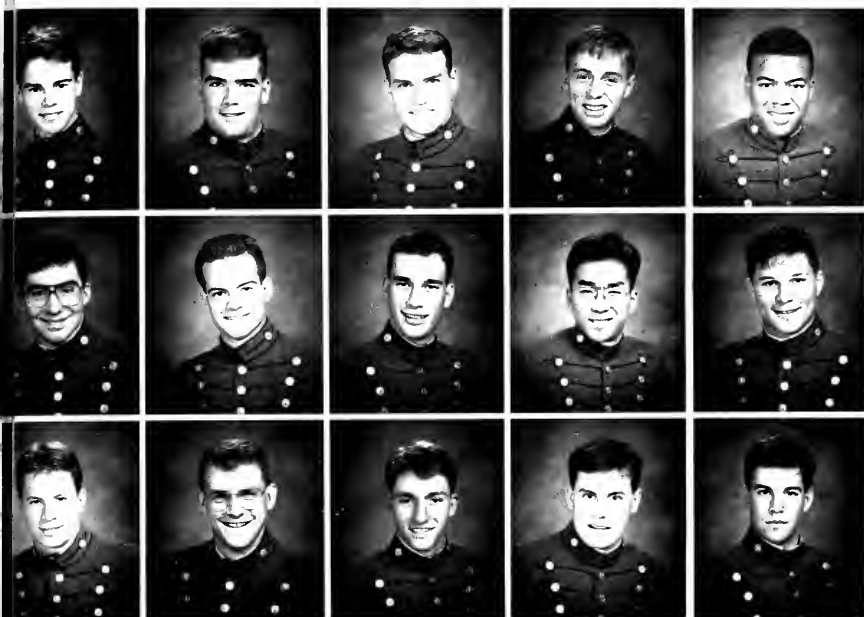
Left/Future R.D.C.? Marshall Samuelson, Lee MacGreg, Matt Swanson, Jake Carrico, and Ben Piper take a rest from Corps Trip in Richmond to party at Matt's house

Kenneth E. Johnson
Virginia Beach
P. Barret Johnson
Arlington
Robert B. Johnson
Ferrum
Christopher R. Jones
Unionville, Pa
Dino Juguillon
Portsmouth

Michael C. Kamin
Fairborn, OH
Kelly P. Kasper
Woodbridge
Christopher S. Keever
Richmond
Brian W. Kelly
Covington
Garland Kelly
Pulaski

Jason R. Kight
Virginia Beach
James A. King
Richmond
Michael M. Kirkmire
Portland, OR
John M. Kitchen
Vienna
B. Pete Kloeppel
Virginia Beach





Laird J. Knights
Sheridan, Ill
Andrew J. Krug
Loretto, Pa
Richard M. Kurtz
Springfield
Courtney C. Lambert
Arlington, TX
Otis M. Langford
Arlington

Derrick E. Lapp
Fayetteville, NC
Eric J. Larsen
Glendale Heights, Ill
Gregory A. Lee
Roanoke
Jason Lee
Fort Lee, NJ
Richard E. Lee
Burke

William J. Leimkuhler
Princeton Junction, NJ
Jonathan M. Lester
Rural Retreat
J. Neal Lineberry
Buena Vista
Matthew B. Lough
Franklin, WV
Mark C. Loving
Mechanicsville



Above: Brian Kelly Gives the Third Class a strong showing with his candidate for Homecoming Queen

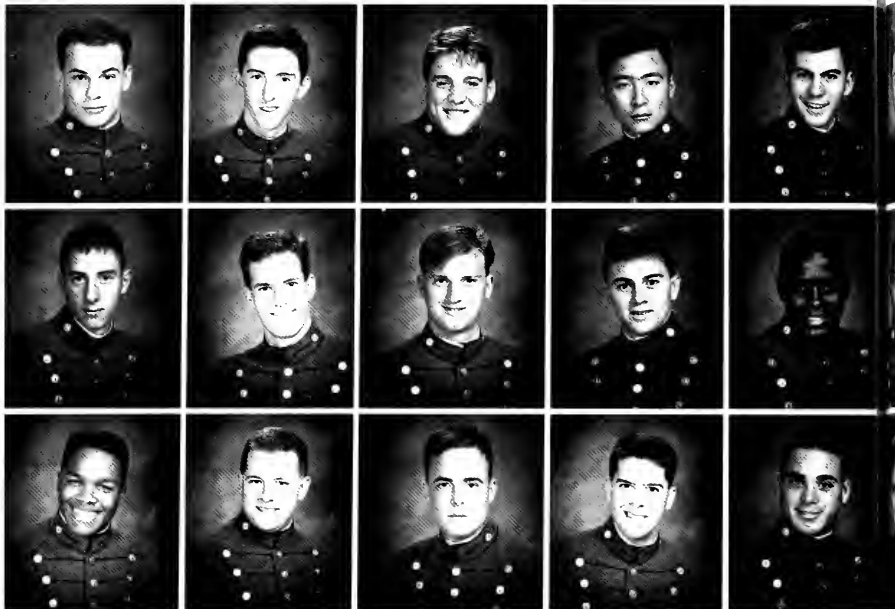
Above Left: Steve Arnold takes time off at the Palms with his girl friend from the rigors of Third Class year

Left: Marc Organ and friends head for the beach for a well deserved break after the rat line

Allen T. Lunsford
Warrenton
Alexander R. Luther
Augsburg, W. Germany
Daniel J. Lyle
Fort Leavenworth, TX
Lee J. MacGregor
Raphine
Devon P. Mahoney
Goleta, Cal

James P. Maiocco
Louisville, CO
Jonathon G. Manley
Nashville, Tn
Erik D. Marechal
Waynesboro
Charles H. Martin
New Kent
Brian L. Mason
Virginia Beach

Curtis A. Mason
Chesterfield
Robert S. Mason
W Terre Haute, In
David T. Massie
Lynchburg
Ricky A. Mathena
Radford
Andrew L. Mays
Waynesboro



Sports

Sports have always played an integral part in a cadet's life whether it be a varsity squad or just intramurals. The Third Class has influenced athletics at VMI this year with a large number of the Class participating in some type of varsity sport. As rats we saw the Class of 1991 dominate athletic teams. This year it was our turn to take that role and establish VMI as a winning force on the field. There were some upsets and close calls this year, but the Third Class with

its will to never give up, we kept on pushing for success. This embodies a type of pride with The Third Class because no matter how they feel about the Institute they become united under one cause, and that is the will to win. With most teams made up of a majority of Third Classmen, VMI is considered young, but with the experience gained this year VMI should become a dominating force in the Southern Conference next year and the years to follow.



Above: Rick Kurtz makes the catch at third base. Above Right: Ed Mosher drags down a Tech rugger on the Parade Deck. Right: Matt Ott takes a shot on goal during practice.



Daniel E. Mazzei
Vienna
Brian E. McCarthy
Lancaster, Mass
Mark E. McCary
Chanhassen, MN
Joseph A. McClung
Kennett Square, Pa
Scott A. McKenna
Reston

Allen G. McKinnon
Carthage, NC
John H. Miller
Midlothian
John E. Milstead
LaPlotta, MD
Marcus L. Mines
Doswell
William Minngerode
Newport News

Robert V. Mizelle
Suffolk
Joel D. Moody
Raleigh, NC
Brian J. Moore
York, Pa
Philip M. Moore
Sylacauga, Ala
James M. Morris
Roswell, New Mexico



bove: Dino Juguilon watches his fairway shot roles onto the green

ght: Jeff Zeigler escorts Tony Douglas to a touchdown against the
adel on our 150th Birthday

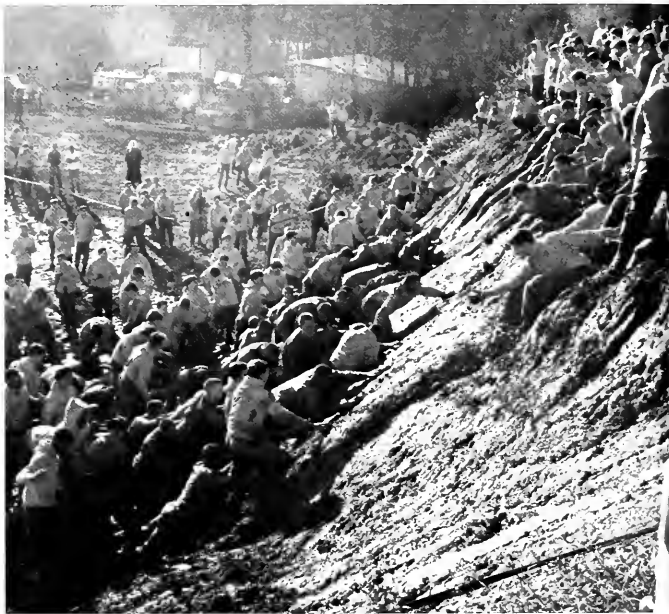


MARCH 1, 1989



BREAKOUT, 1989

On March 1, 1989, after 6 months and 14 days of the most intense hardships we had ever faced, our mass was deemed worthy of being a class. This final challenge came in the form of "THE HILL." After a motivational speech by Colonel Harbach and a short run to "Stonewall" Jackson's resting place where we were addressed by Chaplain Caudill, our mass attacked Breakout Hill and the Class of 1992 was born. The bonds and friendships formed during the rat line will remain with us not only during the remainder of our cadetship, but as we venture out into the real world afterwards.



Steven W. Morris
Mechanicville
Edward M. Mosher
Arlington
Ted N. Muery
Hutto, TX
Craig I. Meyers
Virginia Beach
James M. Meyers
Vestal, NY



Aubrey S. Neeley
Sarasota, Fla
Franco F. Neto
McLean
Lawrence J. Nevel
Dawson, Pa
Anh-Tuan Nguyen
Arlington
Dawn A. Noschese
Yonkers, NY

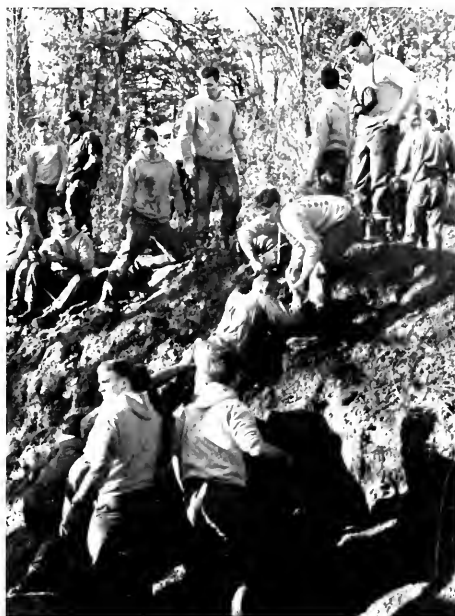


Patrick A. O'Ferrall
Richmond
Charles R. O'Quinn
Yorktown, Pa
Douglass A. Olson
Yonkers, NY
Erik Olson
Fulton, NY
Albert M. Orgain
Richmond

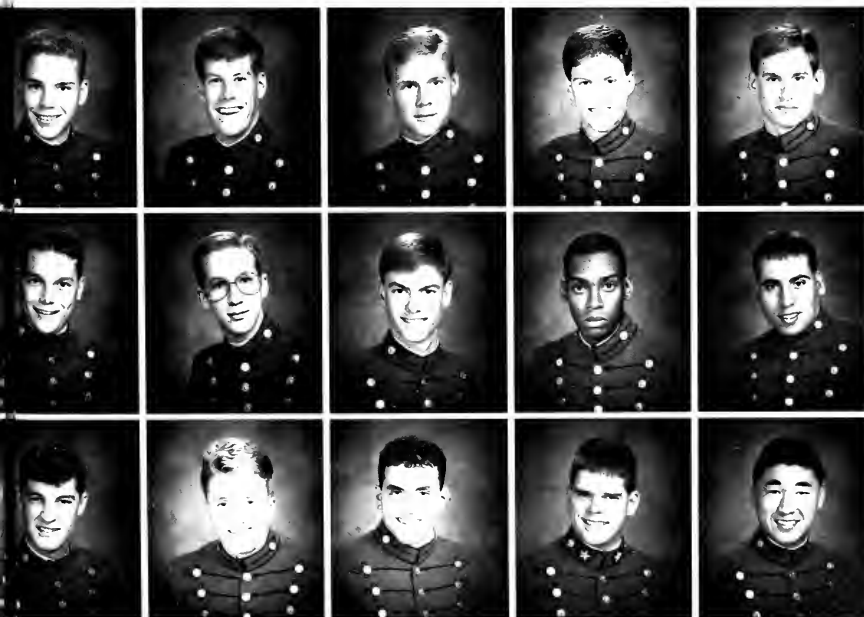




Moments from our breakout, from the bottom of the Hill to our first Old Yell "92 92 92"



THE CLASS OF 1992 IS BORN!



Louis M. Ormond
Lebanon, Pa
Matthew N. Ott
Richmond
Richard F. Owens
Oswego, NY
Matthew S. Owens
Madison
William R. Pace
Charlottesville

Lance D. Parnell
Georgetown, Tx
Todd A. Pegg
Hydes, Md
Keith A. Peloquin
Fairfax
Timothy L. Pennington
Labanon, OH
Miahael S. Perfetti
Carnegie, Pa

Scott M. Peterzell
Atlanta, Ga
Brian Pettrey
Clarksburg, WV
Charles P. Petzold
Dayton, OH
Christopher L. Phelps
Fulton, NY
Benjamin A. Piper
Hockessin, Del



Above: As new leaders in the Corps, one of our many jobs included leading parades
 Above Right: Jeff Vent and Lance Varborough get dressed up for a trip uptown
 Right: 'Nice shades' Jeff Guill and his girl friend relax during another home game



Henry S. Pitts
 Chesapeake
 Wesley J. Poff
 Fincastle
 Lewis E. Preston
 Boones Mill
 Scott J. Price
 Springfield
 Dean A. Ramsey
 Roanoke

David A. Remington
 Carrsville
 Michael B. Richardson
 Roanoke
 Stephen J. Richardson
 Galax
 Lewis E. Riker
 Haverstraw, NY
 Robert J. Ritchie
 Morristown, Tenn

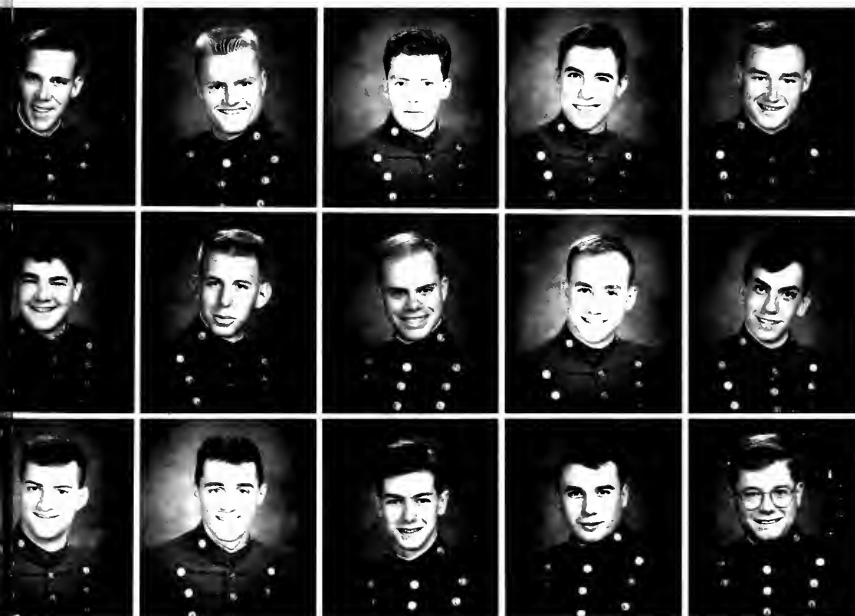
Greg J. Robinson
 Sacramento, Cal
 Matthew D. Robinson
 Beaver Falls, Pa
 Orlando L. Robles
 Pittsburg, Pa
 Timothy L. Rodriguez
 Fallston, MD
 Dwayne E. Ross
 Clifton Forge





Above: Ted Muery takes time out from his corporal duties to pose with his younger brother

Left: Ring Figure gave the Third Class added leadership roles including a chance to take control of the color guard



George L. Ross
Unionville, MO
Marshall B. Samuelson
Salem
Edward A. Saunders
Marion
James B. Saunders
Marion
Bruce E. Sawyer
Eastley, SC

Robert S. Schonberger
Springfield
Anthony J. Sexton
Colonial Heights
Clinton C. Seybold
Narragansett, RI
William R. Sharp
Hampton
Peter A. Shea
Wyomissing, Pa

Daniel L. P. Shipley
Summit, NJ
Christopher W. Smith
Richmond
Dwight D. Smith
Smicksburg, Pa
Steven D. Smith
Fancy Gap
Edward M. Snyder
Brooke

Ed Sobieray
Media, Pa
David S. Soldow
Reston
Michael C. Starling
Woodbridge
Harold A. Stills
Montpelier
James B. Stone
Wytheville

Allen Stone
Norfolk
William J. Stone
Hopewell
Paniwat Subrungruang
Washington, DC
Darrel S. Swanigan
Abingdon
Matthew N. Swanson
Richmond

Andrew J. Tate
Tabb
Carney Taylor
Washington, NC
Michael T. Teates
Warrenton
Shannon D. Terhune
Penfield, NY
Mark C. Thackston
South Boston

Jonathon Thibodeaux
Hampton
Thomas C. Timmes
Fort Bragg, NC
Perry S. Turner
Petersburg
Anthony C. Trieu
Roanoke
Jason F. Troxell
Flossmoor, Ill

Conway L. Upshur
Tappahannock
Edward S. VanDuren
Alexandria
Jeff Vansanford
Woodbridge
Dempsey M. Vass
Buena Vista
James R. Vaughan
Dublin

Carl L. Vause
Mobile, Ala
Jeffrey R. Vent
Corapolis, Pa
William T. Viar
Williamsport, MD
Douglas G. Vincent
Lighthouse Point, Fla
Marcus L. Waehler
Seaford, Del





Richard E. Walker
Shady Spring, WV
Jonathon G. Walters
Enon, OH
John A. Ward
Tarpon Springs, Fla
Trent J. Warner
Camp Lejeune, NC
Todd L. Washington
Pittsairn, Pa

William H. Waters
Newport News
Charles L. Weatherman
Staunton
David S. Weisenburger
Richmond
Geoffrey T. Wheeler
Vienna
James R. Whittaker
Tappahanock

Robert W. Whitlock
Radford
Frank S. Wilder
Greensboro, NC
Kevim P. Williams
Dripping Springs, TX
Warren O. Williams
Suffolk
Ronald H. Williams
Suffolk

John B. Williamson
Richmond
Mark W. Witecki
Fairfax
David B. Wornack
Vinton
William W. Woodward
Richmond
Craig M. Wright
Fayetteville, NC

Garry W. Wright
Sandy Hook, Ky
Herbert X. Yang
Albuquerque, NM
Culla L. Yarborough
Rock Hill, SC
Chien-Feng Yu
Washington, DC
John H. Zackrisson
Alexandria

Alexander C. Zaleski
Norfolk
Jeffrey A. Zeigler
Richmond

R A T S

*skins
are
in!*



(Above Right) Brother Rat Keith Jones demonstrates his strain on hell night. (Lower Left) Brother Rat Baines sheds his hair.





(Above) Everyone contributes to the Brother Rat spirit.



suck it up!

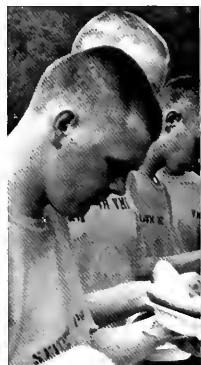
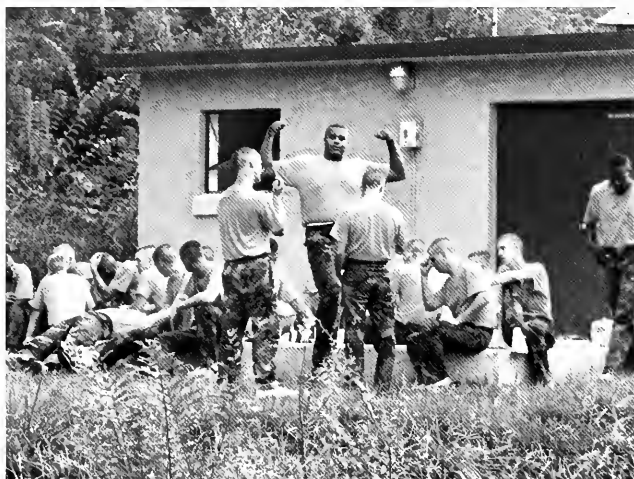
On August 15, 1989 the mass of 90 + 3 matriculated to Virginia Military Institute. We survived cadre, met our dykes, and began classes in one long week. By the end, many brother rats fell by the wayside. With the help of our dykes, we were on our way to becoming a class.

Everyone had doubts about his ability to survive the rat line, yet with brother rat spirit our doubts were stifled. The days and weeks passed and we were transformed into cadets ready to take on the challenges of the future.

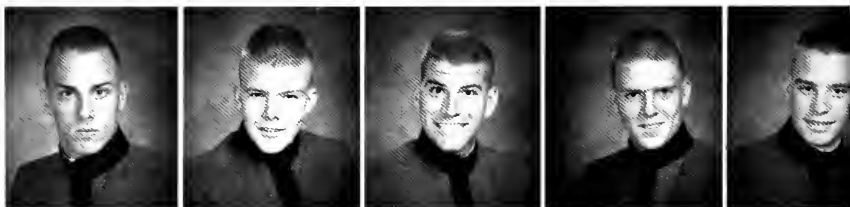


... A Picnic

During cadre we went to a picnic where nobody strained, and we could finally relax. We all enjoyed ourselves and had plenty to eat.



Eric Abjornson
Paul Ackerman
James Akers
Brian Adams
Joseph Aldrich



Fredrick Aldridge
Stephen Allison
Derek Anderson
Matthew Anderson
Clarence Angle



Eddie Antoine
Dwayne Arkadie
Eric Avila
Christopher Bailey
Edward Bain





(Below) One Brother Rat shows he's number one at the picnic. (Below left) Some Brother Rats gather around to show some unity.



Juan Banks
John Barefoot
Curtis Barker
Kevin Barnes
Richard Barnes

William Barnes
Curtis Becker
Kevin Berger
Guy Berry
Jason Blalon

Gerald Bingeman
Matthew Boal
Pete Boehret
William Bono
Wesley Bosiger

A Day in the Life of a Rat

Our days at the Virginia Military Institute are filled with many activities. Stoop runs and meals are only a sample of our lives as rats.



Matthew Bowers
Robert Bowlus
David Brazier
Todd Brickhouse
Brad Briller



Cameron Briody
Glade Brown
Vincent Bryan
Joseph Buchanan
John Burnett



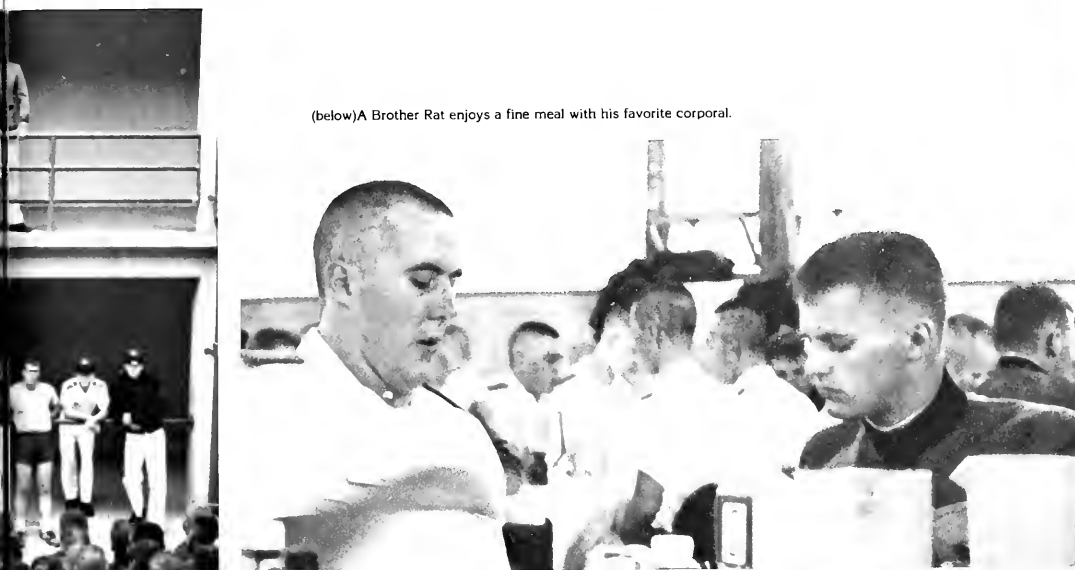
William Butler
Pete Cadek
James Camp
Christopher Campbell
Brian Canaday



Thomas Carlsen
Lorenzo Carpenter
Roger Carson
Hunsdon Cary
Jonathan Casarotti



(below) A Brother Rat enjoys a fine meal with his favorite corporal.



Gary R. Catlin
Jon A. Cederquist
Brian A. Chamberlain
Taylor B. Chance
Jui-Chi Chang

David L. Charlton
Christopher Chernisky
Gregory Jude Chiasson
Stephen M. Chmiel
Steve Chong

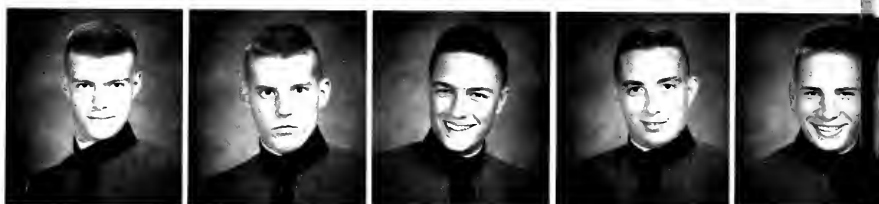
John C. Christian
Michael R. Chupas
Craig Alan Chwojdak
Howard L. Clark
Benjamin S. Coleman

Dino J. Cologgi
Jonathan B. Comer
Robert M. Copenhagen
Brian C. Cox
Edward Cason Cox

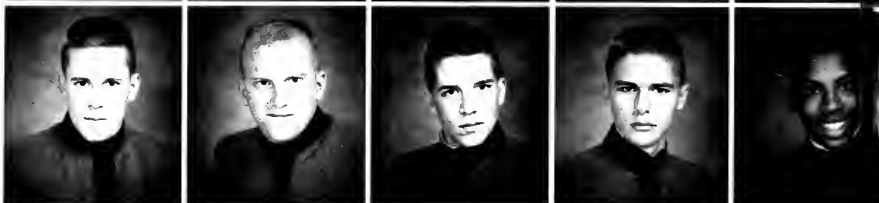
Below A brother rat endures an RDC meeting, while Mr. Finan announces his penalty. Left. "Parade will form up in one minute." Far left: Mr. Taliaferro corrects a straining problem.



Cox, Rhett R.
Cox, William H.
Crawford, Daniel H.
Crawford, Martin S.
Crone, Clinton S.



Cross, Jeff G.
Crumrine, Mccarrell A.
Cumashot, Mark D.
Currie, William C.
Daniel, William A.



Darin, Brian S.
Davila, Christopher T.
Davis, Scott F.
Delk, James R.
Denham, Jason R.



Despirito, Mike
Desroches, Andrew D.
Devarona, Jose A.
Dittmer, Charles A.
Dodson, Marvin E. III





Due, Vernie
Eads, Matthew
Eanes, Scott C.
East, Charles J.
Edelman, Kris

Ervin, Timothy C.
Eubank, Craig A.
Eversole, Eric Richard
Fang, Peter C.
Farley, Sean C.

Feeley, Kenneth M.
Feese, Kevin R.
Fender, Lonnie
Fernandez, John D.
Finley, Aaron E.

Fisher, M. Sean
Flowers, Raymond L.
Foley, Patrick E.
Ford, Dom D.
Foster, Clifford IV

J
U
S
T

J
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G

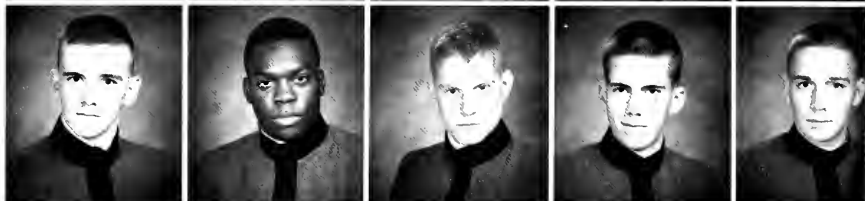
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D



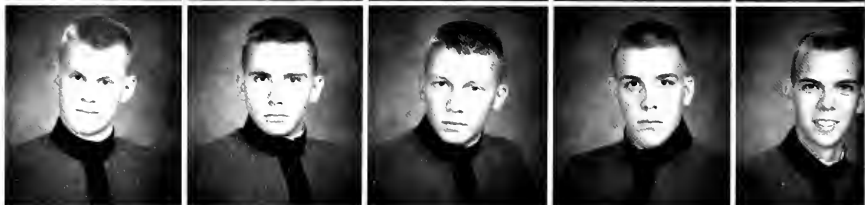
Freel, Brandon M.
French, Robert G.
Frost, Raphael E.
Galton, Adam C.
Garcia, Harry G., Jr.



Garrison, William E.
Gay, Robert L. II
Gilece, Sean J.
Gill, Meredith M.
Gill, Spencer WP



Girard, Arthur L.
Girling, Leonard M.
Gochenour, Bruce L.
Goodman, Richard E. II
Goodwin, Gerald F.

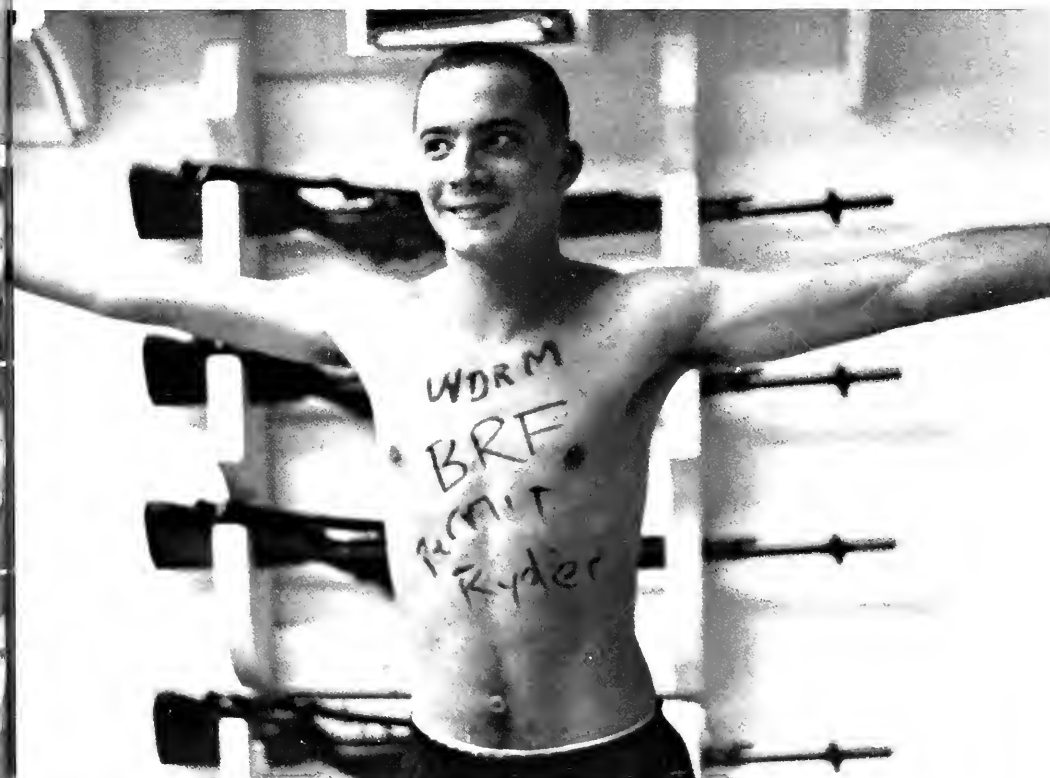




Gorman, Michael H.
Gosnell, Kyle G.
Grant, Philip A.
Graves, David I.
Gray, Nathan A.

Greever, Jonathan P.
Grim, Stephen M.
Grubbs, Dallas H. III
Hackett, Christopher I.
Hailes, Andrew B.

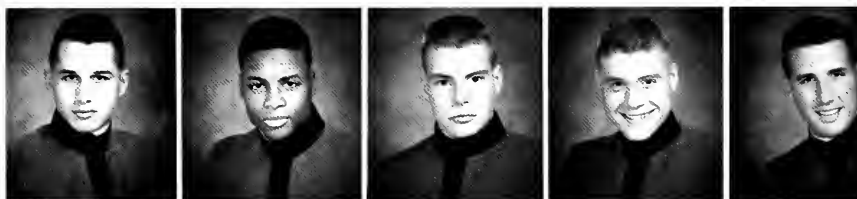
Hak, Marron
Hamilton, Whitney J.
Hammond, Michael T.
Hardenbergh, Charles V.
Harper, John



Right: Sweat begins to pour as an inspector finds rust on a rifle.
Middle: One Brother rat finds out the hard way about having an improper tuck. Extreme Right: Woops! Forgot to shine the old hat brass.



Harring, Marcus W.
Harris, Jaycee A.
Hatcher, Christopher L.
Hatzis, Anthony S.
Hayes, Grant M.



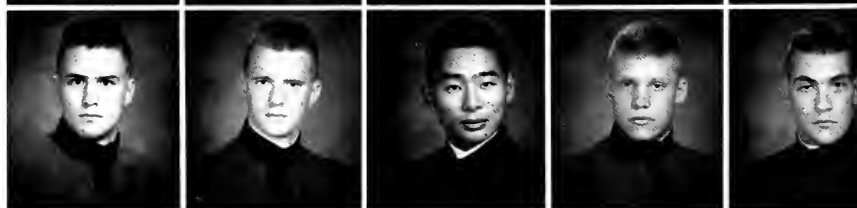
Held, Jason M.
Herlihy, Casey O.
Herrmann, Michael R.
Herti, Matthew R.
Higgins, Granville G.



Hill, Alan C.
Hill, H. Daniel
Holbert, Kelly R.
Holloway, Donnie W.
Hong, Jun



Howard, Michael A.
Hoy, David E.
Huang, Yu-Cheng
Hubard, Thomas C.
Hunter, Steven W.





Hurst, David L.
Hutchens, R. Hunter
Iwai, Kenji
Johnson, Allen D.
Jones, Corey W.

Jones, Keith M.
Jordan, Brian S.
Jurewicz, Andrew
Kane, Victor D. Jr.
Karter, Brandon R.

Kearns, Edward V.
Kemper, Christopher J.
Kent, Thomas R. Jr.
Kindred, Jon R.
Kordomenos, James N.

Kucera, Jon J.
Labell, Matthew E.
Lallande, Adam P.
Langley, Jim
Lassiter, Leonard O.

Lauer, Ethan S.
Leggett, Charles A.
Lehmkuhl, Dave
Leichnetz, Geoffrey S.
Lelonek, Joseph K.



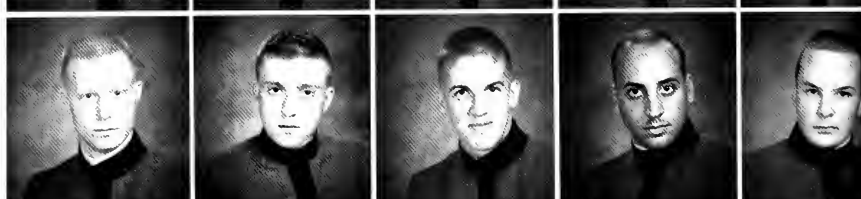
Leone, Philip A.
Lilly, Benjamin A.
Livingston, Michael P.
Lloyd, Kevin M.
Long, Creston S. III



Maddox, Edward D.
Mansfield, Gordon P.
Martin, Chris M.
Martin, Clifford H. IV
Martinson, Nicholas R.



Matson, Robert M.
Matthews, Creg F.
Maupin, Carl L.
Mauro, Francis A. III
Maynard, Edward G.



Right: Brother rat Barker is persuaded to make an announcement during SRC.





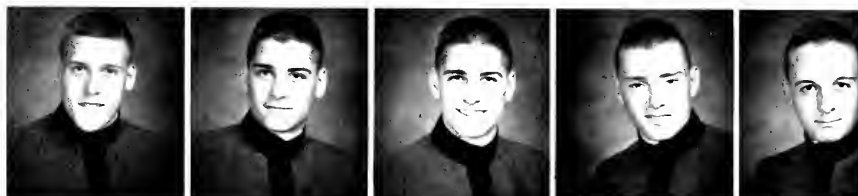
McAdams, Ryan A.
McCarthy, Peter B.
McCluney, Kevin R.
Mcgee, Keith A.
Meadows, Paul B.

Melvin, Brian L.
Meyer, John V.
Michalow, Thomas R.
Miller, Lowell Thomas
Miller, Oscar R.

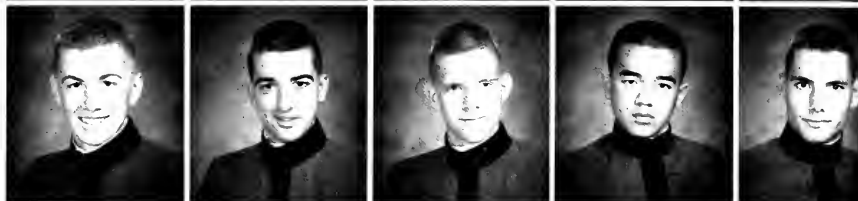
Minor, G. Gilmer IV
Moore, John D.
Moore, Scott K.
Morbitzer, John P.
Morello, Kevin M.

Morgan, Michael D.
Morris, Kevin J.
Morris, Thomas E.
Moster, Emil A.
Moxley, Joseph K.

Mueller, Marc A.
Nadig, Bradley D.
Nadig, Mark D.
Natale, Eric W.
Navas, Juan F.



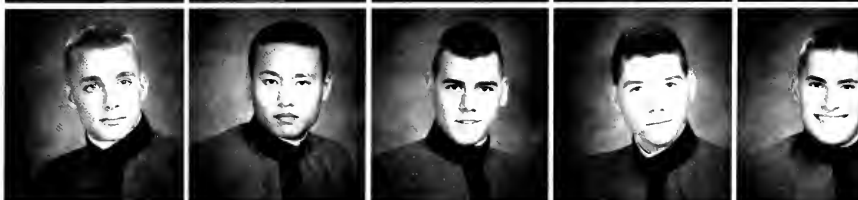
Nelson, Thomas P.
Nevitt, Richard T.
Newman, Bryan D.
Nguyen, Minh Cong
Nicolls, W. Reade III



Nilsson, Erik R.
Nimitbunanana, Narongch
O'Keefe, J. Sills
Oldfield, Harry W. III
Osbon, J. Neil



Pardew, Jon N.
Park, Yong Joon
Parker, Michael L.
Parsons, Gregory R.
Partin, Samuel Clayton



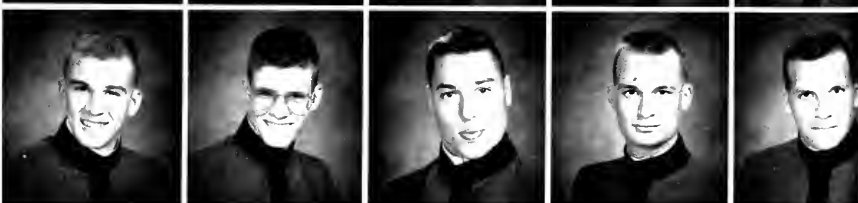
Pauley, Hans K.
Penn, Jonathan A.
Perin, Adam W.
Perry, Erik E. E.
Perry, John C.



Peters, John A.
Peters, Michael E.
Peterson, Robert G.
Petrillo, Louis J. Jr.
Petty, David T.



Piccioni, Brian L.
Pitts, Thomas J.
Plogger, Eric S.
Pollock, Charles T.
Poteate, Andrew G.





Price, Craig J.
Pranther, Michael J.
Quinto, Michael P.
Radford, Chris T.
Ramsey, Darin W.



Ramsey, Robert L.
Ranftl, Robert P.
Rawlings, Hunter R.
Reeder, Robert D.
Reid, Christopher R.



Reilly, John M.
Richards, James P.
Ripley, Thomas H.
Roberts, Stephen T.
Robinson, Richard E.



Roman, James B.
Roop, Kevin W.
Rouse, Brett H.
Russell, W. William
Sanders, Charles L.



Scales, Anthony T.
Schroeder, Mark A.
Schuler, Patrick J.
Scott, Jonathan L.
Sharp, Jim



Shaw, Gregory S. III
Shiflett, Jamie C.
Shorter, Bryan E.
Sikorski, Charles M.
Simpson, J. Page



Smeltzer, M. Kirby
Smith, James E.
Smith, James R.
Smith, Jeffery C.
Smith, Kevin B.

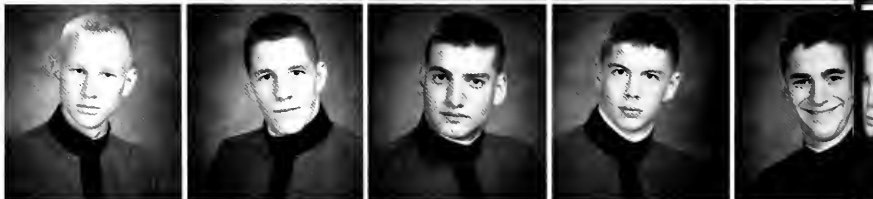
Right: A demonstration of how to properly strain is demonstrated by Keith Jones.



Smyrl, Reagan B.
Sorbera, Philip J.
Southard, Brian K.
Spears, Donald D. M.
Spencer, Troy D.



Spicer, Kenneth R. III
Staten, R. Kenneth II
Sternberg, Charles A.
Stewart, Paul D.
Stokes, David Z.



Strain, William V.
Stransky, Douglas J.
Strawn, Mark E.
Strobert, Prince K. D.
Svendsen, Blake G.



Swineford, Lincoln K.
Swoboda, Max A.
Sylvester, Hans Andrew
Syverson, Paul R.
Taft, James W.





Left. On Founder's Day Brother rats display their marching skills during guard mount under the direction of Kyle Bryan.

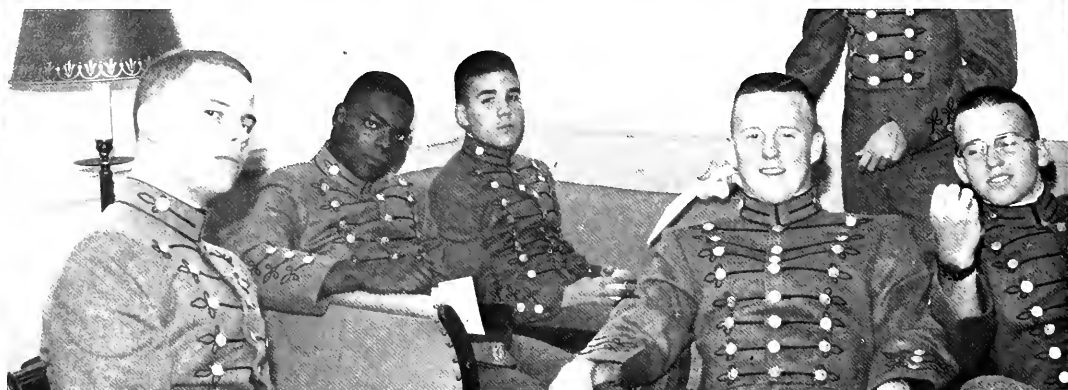


Tanner, Christopher A.
Taylor, C. Mark
Terry, William R.
Thammavichai, Jackkrit
Thiede, Peter P.

Thomas, Matthew L.
Thompson, Patrick W.
Thrasher, Stephen W.
Tilgner, Russell D.
Timma, David M.

Timmons, John R.
Tomlin, Anthony S.
Tomlinson, Ed C.
Torchik, Ayeen P.
Tran, Viet H.

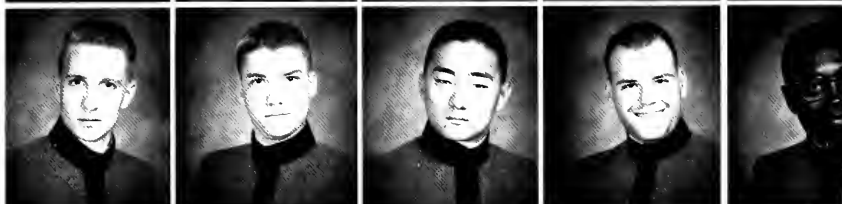
Trumbo, R. B.
Tuck, Michael D.
Tung, Jung-chun
Turbak, Rodney L.
Tweedy, Clarence W.



Tyner, Sam
Vandeun, Bryan J.
Vanleunen, Peter
Viggiano, Gregory C.
Vinci, Greg G.



Walker, Philip W.
Wallace, Michael M.
Walter, James S.
Warren, David S.
Watson, Phillip B.



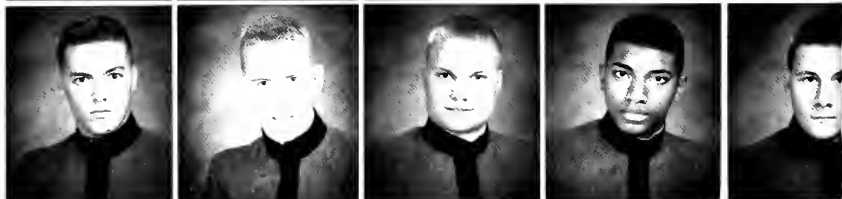
Weatherly, Richard H.
Weeda, John F.
Weis, Kevin
Westen, Tom
Westfall, John C.

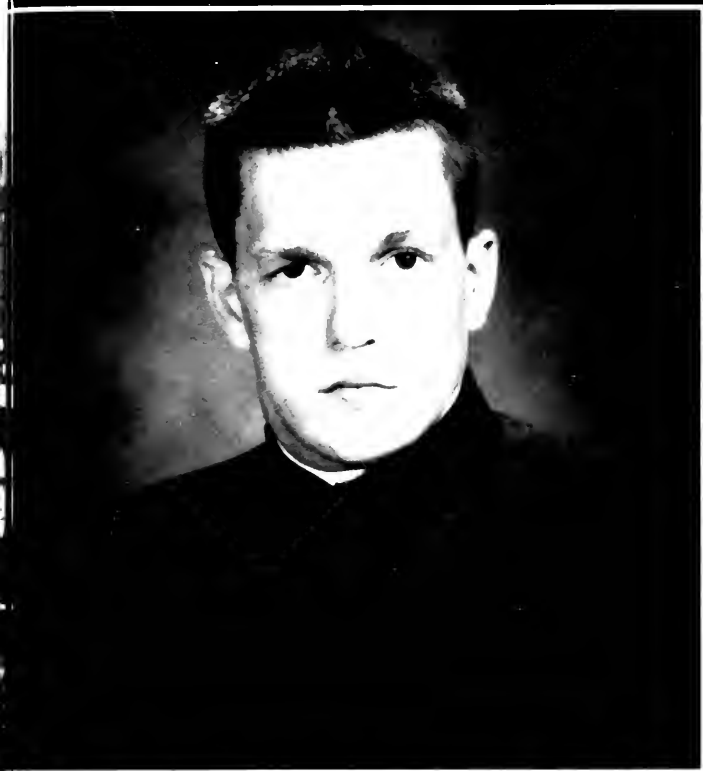


Wethrill, Mark T.
Whitehead, Mark W.
Willette, Sean C.
Williams, Jeffrey Scott
Williams, Joseph A.



Williams, Matthew
Willman, Fred E.
Wilmarth, Russell G.
Wilson, Sean Patrick
Witts, Christopher M.





IN MEMORY OF OUR BROTHER RAT DAVID WAYNE BRAZIER

David Wayne Brazier was a true friend to his Brother Rats. His young life ended in a tragic accident, but in his short cadetship he made many close friends. He was loved by his Brother Rats in Foxtrot company, on the football team, and everyone else who knew him. He was quiet, sensitive, and dedicated to everything he undertook. Dave had a good time with everything he did, even in the rat line. He left a loving family at home. When asked what he missed most he would reply his father. Dave will always live on in the memory of his Brother Rats. We will never forget.

Wade M. McNichols
Sills O'Keefe



Woods, Anthony L.
Worsham, Tuck Marshall
Wright, Erik T.
Wright, Michael B.



Wu, Yi-chun
Wysong, Michael R.
Xayavong, Phayseng
Yeatts, David Cole
Yim, Pyong Ho



Yoeun, Ra
Yowell, Lee
Yu, Ming-chi
Youngclaus, David H.
Zamalis, Michael H.

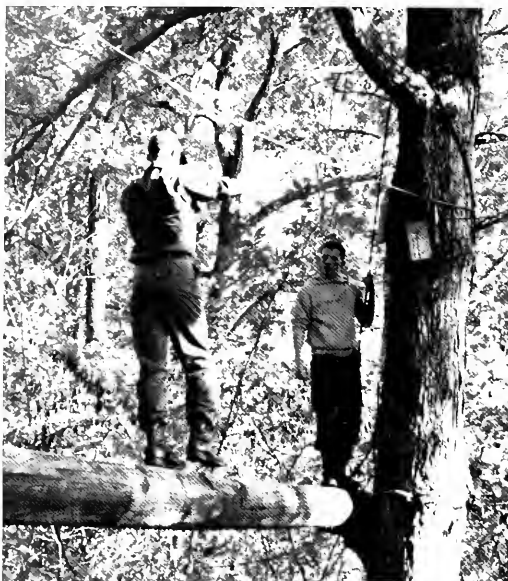
The VMI Vandals otherwise known as the Cannon Ball Committee is the responsible party for defacing the only piece of "Yankee" property on post during important weekends.





ORGANIZATIONS

*A Step in the
Right Direction*



Doug Robinson encourages a rat in the treetops as a member of the Rat Training Cadre.

Members of the soccer team practice hard.



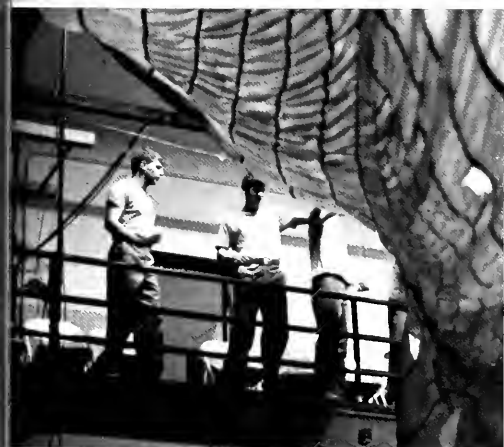
The Brass Ensemble plays at Commencement.



VMI offers extracurricular activities to almost anyone's interest. Organizations range from sports to religious groups, military societies to professional societies, publications to music, and game clubs to service groups. Though wide and diverse, all of these groups have a common goal to provide the cadet with total development.



Members of the Karate Club stay in shape.



The Hop and Floor Committee decorates Cocke Hall for a hop.

Glee Club

A Step Up in Class

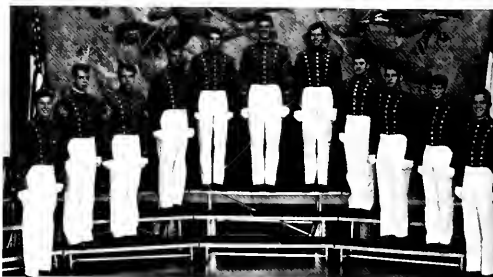
Following the direction of Air Force Captain Hickox, the VMI Glee Club has made a steady improvement over the past two years. The interest of the Corps has been sparked by the energy of the group as a whole and the music has delighted everyone who has taken the time to listen. This year, due to the large number of returning singers and with the support of many rats, the Glee Club has been able to accomplish a strong sound of mellow blending that has been absent in the past. With the encouragement of Col. Hammond and piano accompaniment by first classsman RF VanWinkle, the Glee Club has become a self sufficient organization which allows it to travel and perform with frequency and

style.

This year the Glee Club performed for the annual occasion of Parent's Weekend, and made an impression that they hope to maintain for the duration of the Sesquicentennial year through their frequent performances. One of the most important concerts of the year will be the annual Christmas concert which has the tradition of setting the stage for the holiday season and free time that lies ahead.

With increasing success and well deserved recognition the Glee Club is again a fine representation of the Corps and all should take time to enjoy the talent and enthusiasm of this all important organization.

The VMI Sentinels stand at attention for a picture in JM Hall.



The Big Red Club

Andy Conville, John Hahn and John Milner are the officers of this year's Big Red Club. The purpose of this organization is to increase the spirit of the Corps and turn that spirit towards the VMI Basketball Team. Organizing trips to away games and tournaments, this club is vital in contributing to a winning and memorable basketball season.





bove Left: The Sentinels, a small group composed of Glee Club members, stand in the Japanese Gardens of Maymont Park while on their 1989 Spring tour.

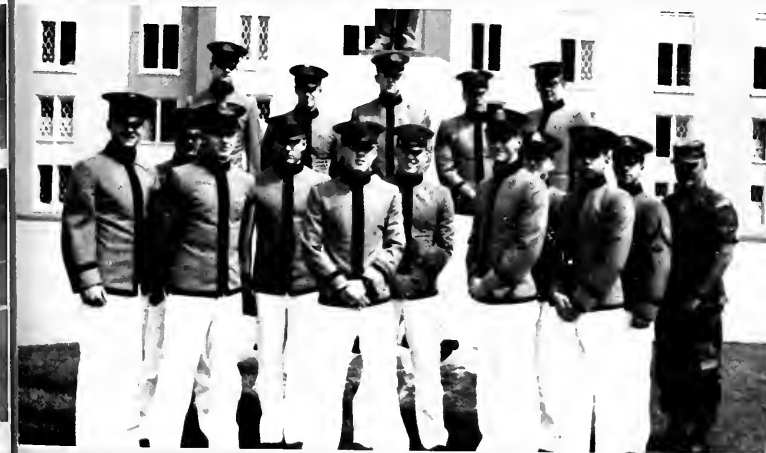
bove Right: The Glee Club performing during "Carriage Days" in Richmond, Virginia.

ht: The entire 1989-90 Virginia Military Institute Glee Club and Capt. Hickox in Jackson Memorial Hall.



AUSA

Under the direction of SGM McMichael and Cadet Brent Turner, the VMI division of the Association of the US Army is planning an eventful year. The purpose of this organization is to familiarize cadets with the Army, its training, weapons and doctrine. The club is arranging a trip to Washington this fall to attend the AUSA National Convention.



Road Runners

Keeping the Pace

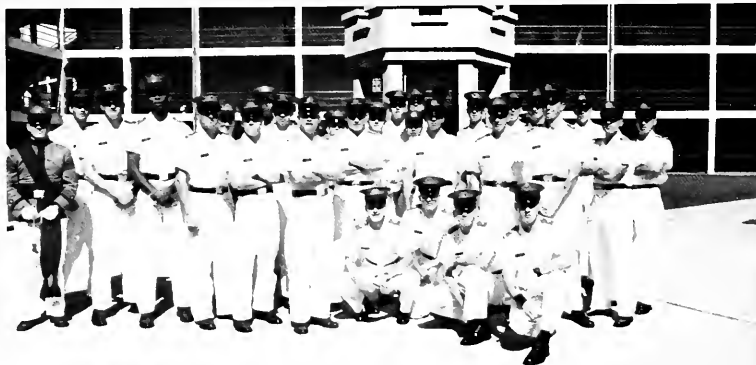


Above: Chad Sutton relaxes after a rainy day of racing in the Virginia 10 Miler, Lynchburg, Va.

The VMI Road Runners, headed by the infamous Gunnery Sergeant Kurtz, make up the insane group of guys we see running every day during military duty. We watch them every afternoon as they form up for roll and then disappear from post, only to return several hours later covered in perspiration with agony written all over their faces. The members of this club must run at least 40 miles a week.

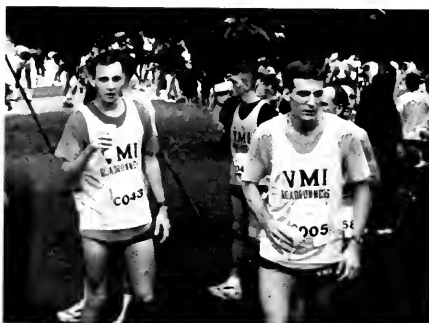
Yes, these are the men who drive the track coach crazy, for here are these talented runners, spending their energy, not on the track, but on the back roads and the Chessy Trail. It's true, these guys could easily compete on the intercollegiate level, but in-

stead they prefer to run on their own just to prove to themselves they can do it. Most of the year for these runners is spent in training for the big name races such as the Richmond and Marine Corps Marathons as well as smaller 5 and 10k road races across the state. Each man, though part of the team, is out to set personal records and improve his time with the occurrence of each meet. That is what makes this club special, for each man is working for himself and that benefits the team as a whole. After traveling to Los Angeles last semester, the VMI Road Runners are ready for another eventful season and hope to bring home a few honors along the way.



Semper Fi Society

After finishing first in the nation at Bull Dog Camp last summer the VMI Marine Corps Cadets returned to the Institute with pride. Lead by president Max Hemenez, these motivated members are determined to continue in excellence throughout this year, with plans for an Invitation Field Competition during the spring.



Left: Fred Lehman, Carlos Fernandes and Jim Wavovich pose after a long day of running. This picture was taken after the Los Angeles Marathon during the Road Runners' spring season, 1989.

Above: The VMI Road Runners form outside of Washington Arch. Left: Members of the Road Runners team cool down after a ten mile race in Lynchburg, Va. Below: Gunnery Sergeant Kurtz, "What the #@!?"



The Cadet Investment Club

The Investment Club, headed by Economics Professor LTC Smith and Club President Steve Yarbrough, is annually granted \$200,000. This money is to be used on the Stock Market to teach cadets the basics of investment, involving them in reading stock reports and predictions which may benefit the club.

Karate Club

Jeff Rawes imitates Glenn Dickenson's form.

Brian McReynolds tries a new move on his partner.



The Karate Club is VMI's own group of martial arts enthusiasts. Under the instruction of Glenn Dickenson, the club meets four times a week to advance each member's skills in karate. The club also participates in many tournaments throughout the region.

The Karate Club looks on as a new move is demonstrated.





Cannonball Crew

The Cannonball Crew is the group of late-night vandals who decorate VMI's cannonball prior to any special event. Long hours are spent to create a work of art for the whole Corps to see.

Spirit Squad

The Spirit Squad, better known as VMI's cheerleaders, lead the Corps in cheering for VMI's athletic teams. The Keydet mascot, the kangaroo, also provides entertainment for the audience.



Big Red Club

The purpose of the Big Red Club is to provide support for the basketball team. In addition to cheering the Keydets on, the Club provides incentives for the Corps to attend basketball games as well as the opportunity to go to away games.



Hop and Floor

One Step Beyond...

The VMI Hop and Floor Committee is assigned the task of making every hop eventful and memorable. This organization has the duties of setting up the stage for the bands, decorating the dullness of Cocke Hall and setting up chairs for the distinguished faculty and administrators

of the Corps of Cadets. The week of each hop, all committee members meet in a designated area every day for that week of military duty. During this time the members roll out the carpets, set up the stage and lights and most importantly, add life to the gym with red, white and yellow

streamers.

Each hop is greeted eagerly by the Corps, and it is through the effort of this club that we are able to truly enjoy ourselves. So thanks again to a club that is overlooked, but very important!

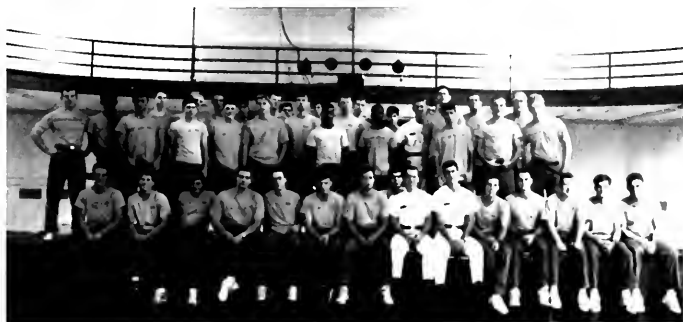
Below: Red, white and yellow streamers are laid out in preparation for Opening Hops.



The Trident Society

This club consists of Navy ROTC Cadets who are interested in the operations and activities of the Navy. During the year, club members will travel to Norfolk for a tour and discussion of Nuclear Subs and Cruisers. Also, the club plans to sponsor a series of lectures from current Naval Officers who will talk on their individual role in the Navy.





Above left: The parachute displayed annually at the Navy/Marine Corps Ball. Above right: The Hop and Floor Committee takes time out for a group picture. Left: Several members work together on the parachute. Above: First classmen working on the streamers.



The Biological Society

Advised by Major Baur, this club's primary purpose is to inform interested cadets about the profession of medicine. Among other activities, this year the club plans to visit the UVA Anatomy Building and also have doctors give informative lectures on the specialized medical professions they practice.



Regimental Band

The Regimental Band plays at Hotel de Ville, the hall of Paris.

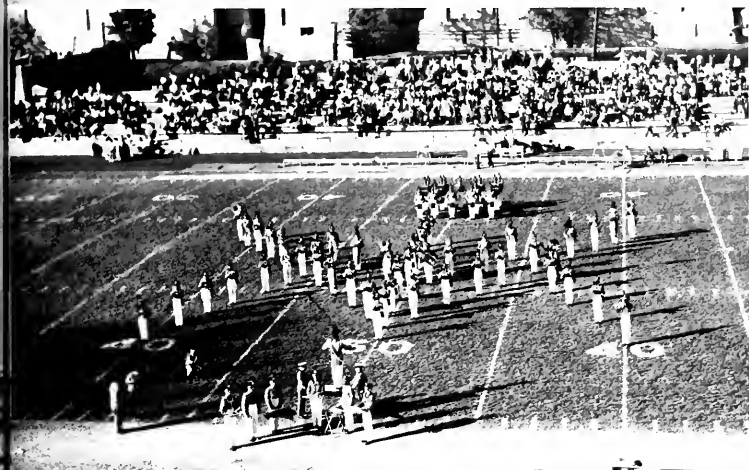
The band got soaked in the rain that plagued the French Bicentennial.



The VMI Regimental Band was blessed with the opportunity to travel to France this past summer. As a part of the American contingent, the band was invited to participate in the French Bicentennial celebration. Long hours were spent drilling and rehearsing to insure that America would be well represented abroad by the Virginia Military Institute.

The band parades at the Count Rochambeau celebration in Vendome, approximately three hours south of Paris.





The band also played a concert at Moody Hall during Alumni Reunion Weekend.

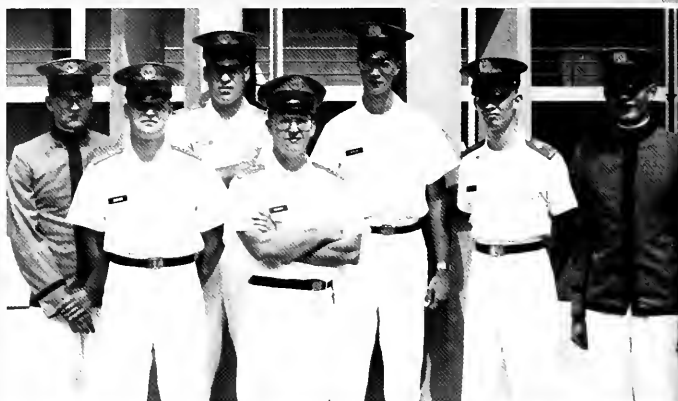


The VMI Regimental Band, under the direction of CPT John Brodie, played a number of concerts on and off post in addition to the weekly parade routine. Much new music was learned that added a little variety to the otherwise standard parade medleys.



The brass ensemble plays during the class of '89s commencement ceremony.

Newman Club



Volleyball Club

Dive Club

VMI's own frogmen, the VMI Dive Club consists of scuba enthusiasts who make a hobby of exploring the unknown depths of the underwater world.

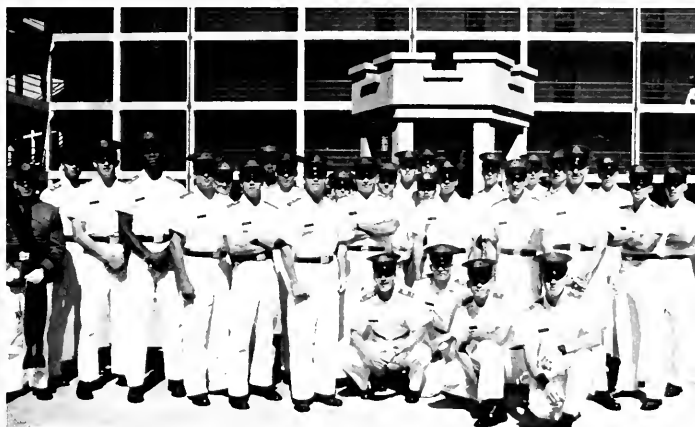




Militaria Society

Semper Fi

The Semper Fidelis Society is comprised of Marine ROTC option cadets who wish to advance their professional development as future U.S. Marine Corps officers. The organization supports various Naval and Marine ROTC functions on and off post, such as the Marine Corps Birthday.



Trident Society

The VMI Rangers



The 1989-90 VMI Ranger Platoon

The VMI Rangers comprise a platoon of volunteers who, on their own time, work to improve their military skills beyond what they receive in regular ROTC classes. Often placed in difficult and sometimes dangerous situations, these men will hone tactical and leadership skills which will benefit them once they become officers.

Beyond this foundation, the Rangers also field VMI's Ranger Challenge team, which competes against area schools in a number of infantry skills. Finally, the organization trains and submits candidates to attend the U.S. Army Ranger School during the summer.

The Ranger Challenge team poses during a competition at Fort A.P. Hill.



e Ranger Challenge team takes off on a ten kilometer run with full gear.



The Rangers hone their marksmanship skills.

Many of the VMI Rangers attend the U.S. Army Airborne School at Fort Benning, Georgia, during the summer.



Many area ROTC units are represented at the Ranger Challenge competition.



Promaji Club



Posit Committee

The Post Committee members serve as spokesmen of the Corps on matters concerning the quality of life at VMI. Several improvements that the committee has been working on are ice machines in the concourse, more telephones, and barracks improvements.

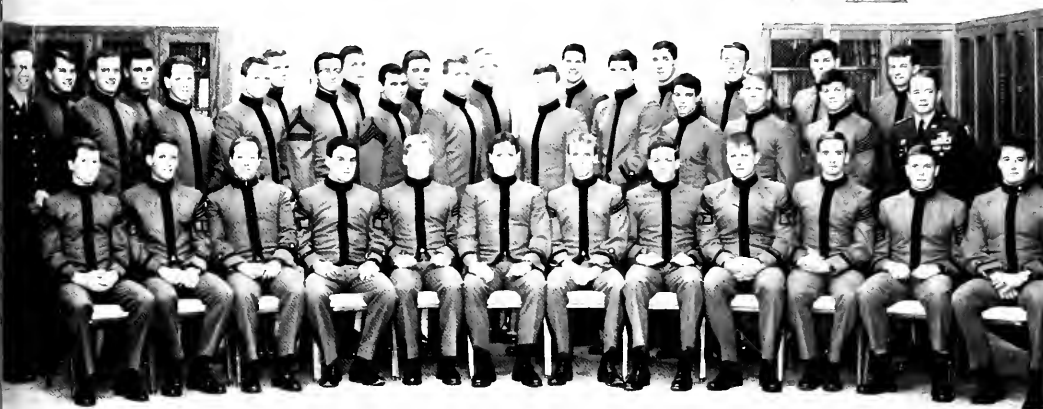
C.R.C.

The Cadet Recreation Committee serves the Corps by providing recreational and sporting equipment for cadets to use in their "spare" time. Camping equipment, skis, and canoes are the most popular items in the CRC inventory.



Who's Who

Pictured below are the first classmen inducted from VMI into Who's Who Among American Colleges and Universities.



Cadet Investment Group

The Cadet Investment Group is made up of cadets interested in the world of finance and the stock market. The group studies investments and makes predictions as to which will be most profitable.



The U.M.I. Cadet

"One of America's Oldest College Newspapers"

VOLUME LXXIX

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NUMBER 1

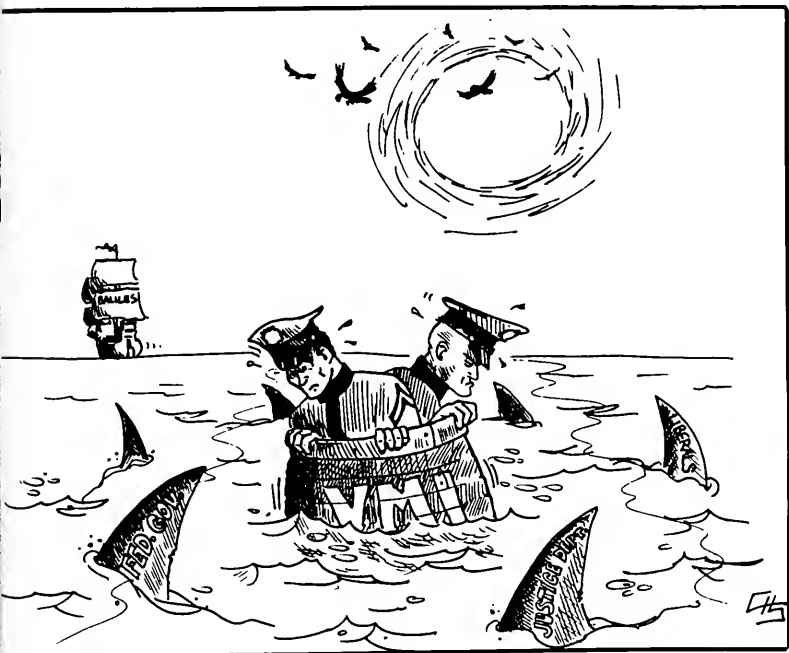
The U.M.I. Cadet



The 1989-90 Cadet Staff



Photographer Kenny Robinson and Editor-in-Chief Jim Cox plan the week's photo sessions.



The cartoons in the *Cadet* keep the Corps entertained each week.

The V.M.I. Cadet

1989-90

VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE

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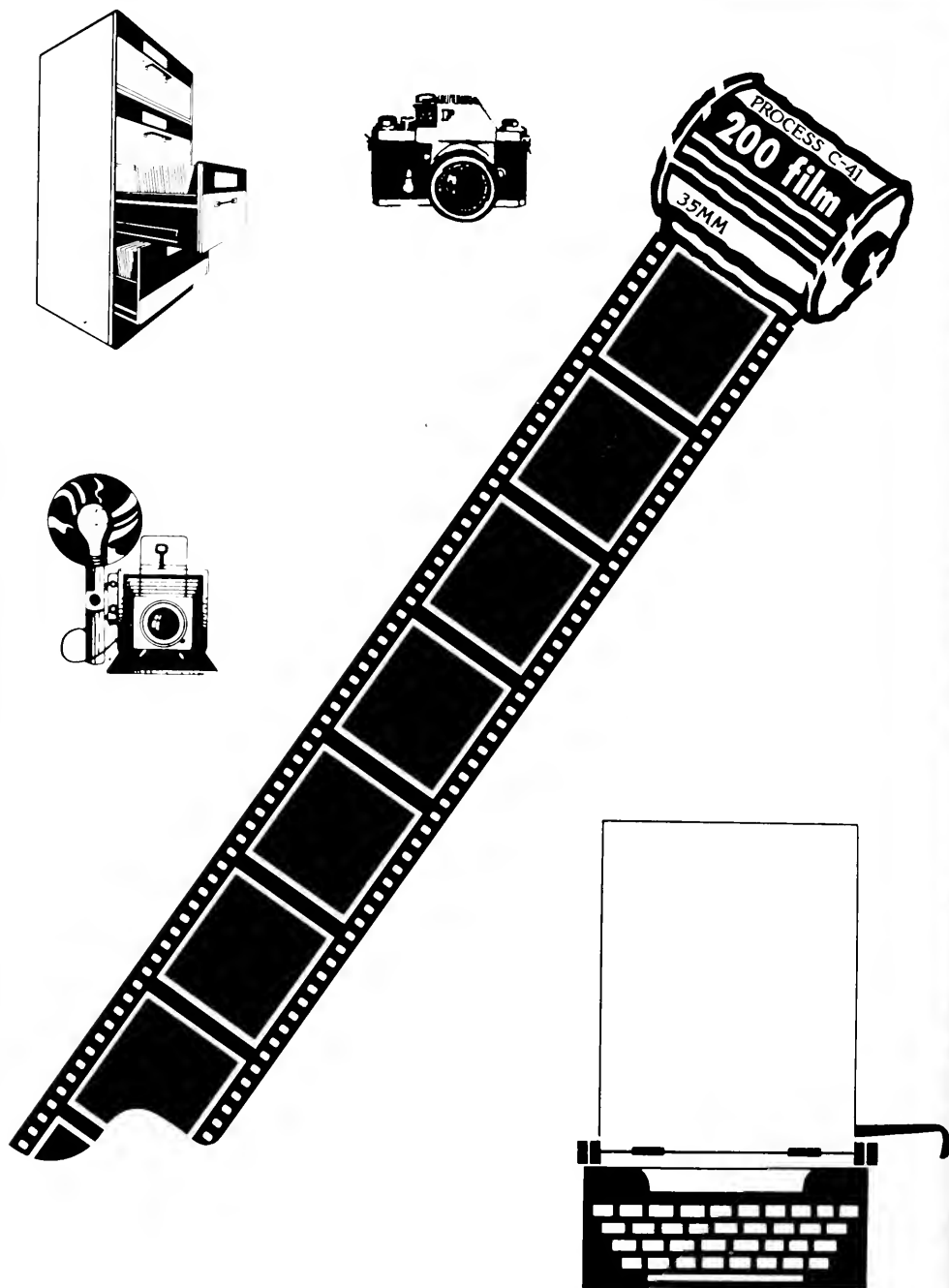
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The 1990 Bomb

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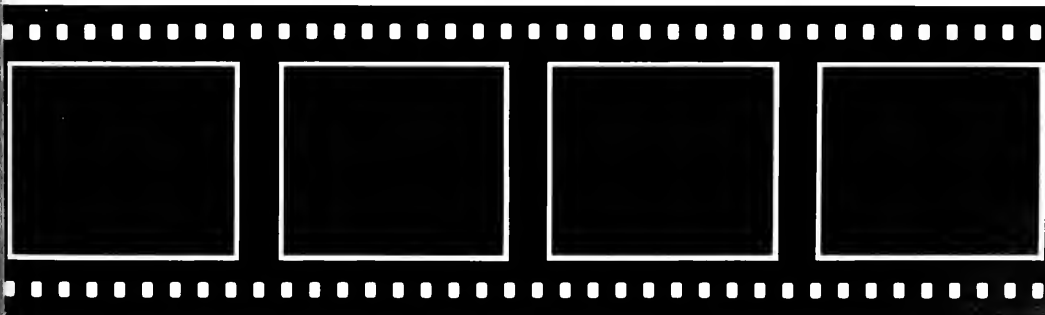
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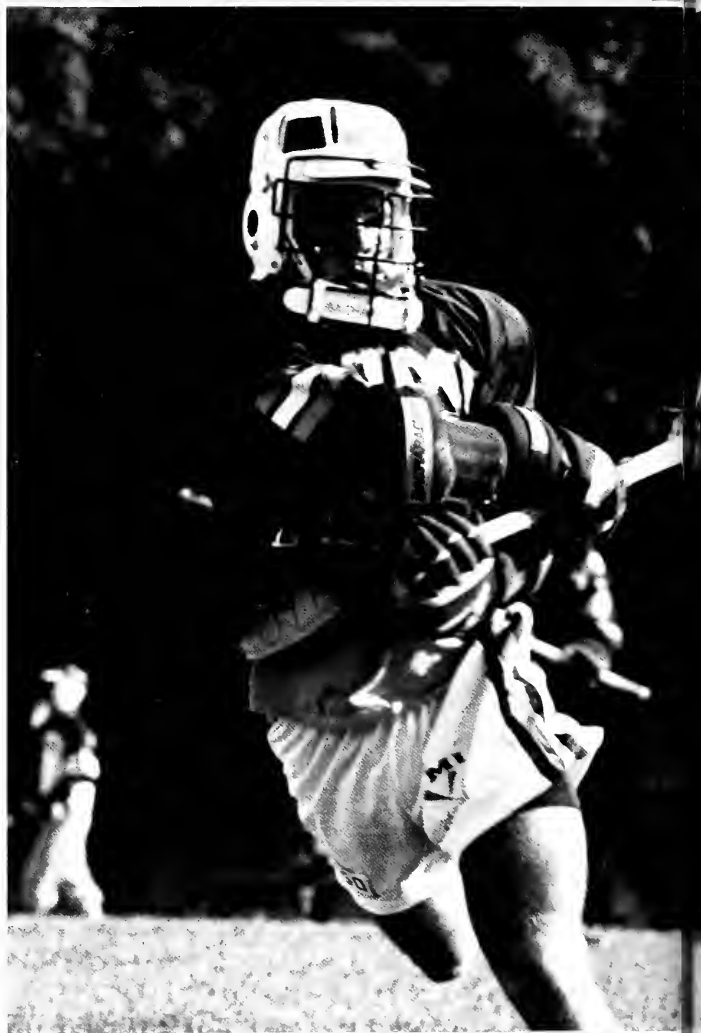
Alex Manoff

Lenny Carson

Churchill Bowles



Keydet Lax middle Chris Phelps takes a shot on goal during a game this past fall.



SPORTS

*Stepping up
in Sports*



VMI Sports





1989-1990



Paving The Way For The Future

Football

On the surface the 2-8-1 record of the Keydets looks fairly dismal. However, while it looks bad on the surface, in reality it is very optimistic. No matter what football program one looks at, when a new coach implements a new system, a team will struggle at first before becoming familiar and proficient at it.

At the end of the 1988 season head coach Eddie Williamson was replaced by Jim Schuck, the former offensive coordinator at the United States Military Academy at West Point. He brought with him the famed multi-option wishbone offense. The wishbone gives the quarterback the choice to pass, hand off to the dive back, pitch to the fullback, or run the ball himself. It is a very complicated offense and it takes two or three years to master. The season reflected this pattern.

Spring football was a rude awakening for the Keydets as the new coaching staff showed that they meant business. The practices reached a level of intensity that had not been seen in many years. Also the team's attitude had changed from a losing complacency to a dedication and desire for excellence.





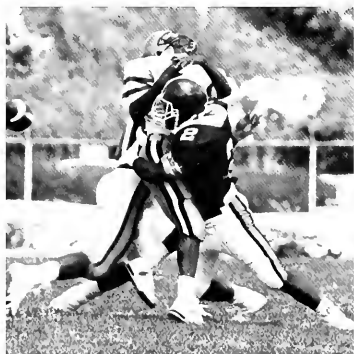
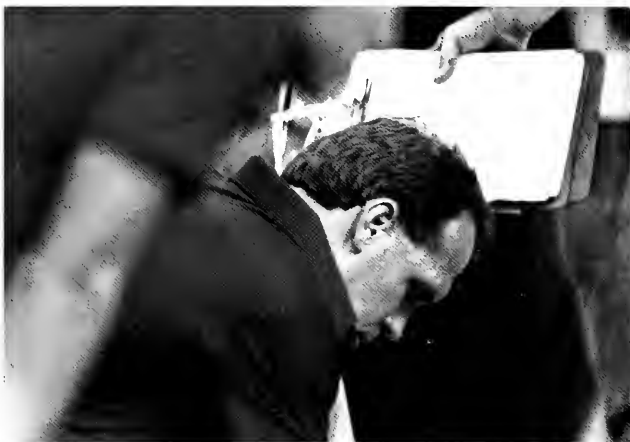
The first opponent of the new season was East Tennessee State. The Keydets looked as if they were going to pull off an upset victory. The Keydets led 16-7 with just under 4 minutes to play, but their inexperience with the wishbone offense showed through the new intensity, and a critical fumble on the Keydet 26 yard line. This set the stage for an ETSU comeback and the Bucs kicked the winning field goal with 19 seconds remaining to win 17-16. VMI linebacker Mike Kemp recovered three fumbles, setting a VMI record.

In the second game of the season the Keydets took on the North Carolina Tar Heels. VMI was overwhelmed 49-7 at Kenan stadium. The Keydets were unable to match up in size, talent, or depth with the Tar Heels. This was the worst beating the Keydets took all year.

All Football photos by Jeff Sauntry.

William and Mary came down from Williamsburg to a very muddy Alumni Field to face the Keydets for the 72nd time. The Tribe scored two touchdowns early in the fourth quarter to hold off the Keydets from a very possible victory. The tribe was up 24-9 when VMI tailback Marcus Mines sprinted 48 yards for a touchdown. The following two point conversion pulled VMI to within seven points with 7:28 left in the game. But alas, the curse of the fumble once again fell upon the Keydets. Following a William and Mary punt, VMI drove to the Tribe's 35 yard line where the quarterback fumbled on a first and ten, and the Tribe recovered to preserve the win.

The Keydets next journeyed to Richmond to square off against the U of R Spiders. The VMI Corps of Cadets so-journed with the football team for its annual corps trip filling half of Spider Stadium with grey. This game was an example of how important special teams are in winning games. Unfortunately for the Keydets, it was the Richmond special teams that were making the big plays. They blocked two Keydet punts in the first quarter which led to Richmond scores and by the end of the first quarter the Spiders were up 17-0. VMI came back in the second quarter scoring 15 points but failing to make two PATs. In the second half Richmond opened by driving down to the three yard line and kicking a field goal. The Keydets responded with their own drive to the 15 but once again the Spider special teams foiled a VMI field goal attempt. In the fourth quarter Richmond scored another touchdown and although VMI responded with a touchdown of their own, The Spiders played a time control offense to run out the clock.





The Division I-AA national champion Furman Paladins rode into Lexington to play VMI. The Paladins showed why they were champions as they subjected the VMI fans to a clinic on how to win a game. They used a balanced offensive attack with a stingy defense to hold the Keydets 24-0 through three quarters of play. With 9:28 remaining, quarterback Tony Scales rushed three yards for a touchdown (the first offensive TD for VMI vs Furman in six games) yet it was too little too late for the Keydets and Furman won 30-6. It was much the same story the next week when the Keydets faced the Southern Conference powerhouse Appalachian state 34-0.

For the seventh game the Keydets traveled north to Harrisonburg to face the Dukes Of James Madison University. The Duke defense buried the wishbone, holding VMI to its lowest offensive output all year, while their offense scored 25 unanswered points.

In week nine of the season the Keydets were once again on the road, this time to Marshall University to do battle with the Thundering Herd. Yet once again the journey proved fruitless as the Herd stampeded the Keydets 40-10. As lopsided as the score seemed, however, the Keydets were making improvements. For example, VMI rushed for its most yards in a single game all year (326) while dominating the time of possession (35:31-24:29). But alas Marshall was master of the big play mostly capitalizing on VMI miscues.

On November fourth the Wildcats of Davidson College came into town to face the Keydets on Alumni Field. This time the Keydet defense and special teams turned it on to aid the offense in securing their first victory of the season. Two extra point attempts were blocked and returned for two point scores. The defense helped out with two interception by linebackers Jeff Barnes and Wayne "Wimpy" Purcell. The offense rolled up 39 points and the defense was able to hold off a last quarter scoring spree by the Wildcats to preserve the victory.





Virginia Military Institute celebrated its 150th birthday with a thrashing of its arch-rival the Citadel. The opportunistic defense and a 115 yard rushing performance by Marcus Mines led VMI from a 10-7 deficit late in the third quarter to a two touchdown explosion in the fourth quarter to take the game 20-10. The Bulldogs were forced to hand over the coveted Silver Shako trophy that they had taken away from VMI last year.

The last game of the season ended on a hopeful note as the VMI Keydets fought to a tie with UTC. The Keydets had been soundly thrashed by this same team a year ago but the spirit and heart of the reborn VMI Keydets fought this powerhouse to a stalemate.

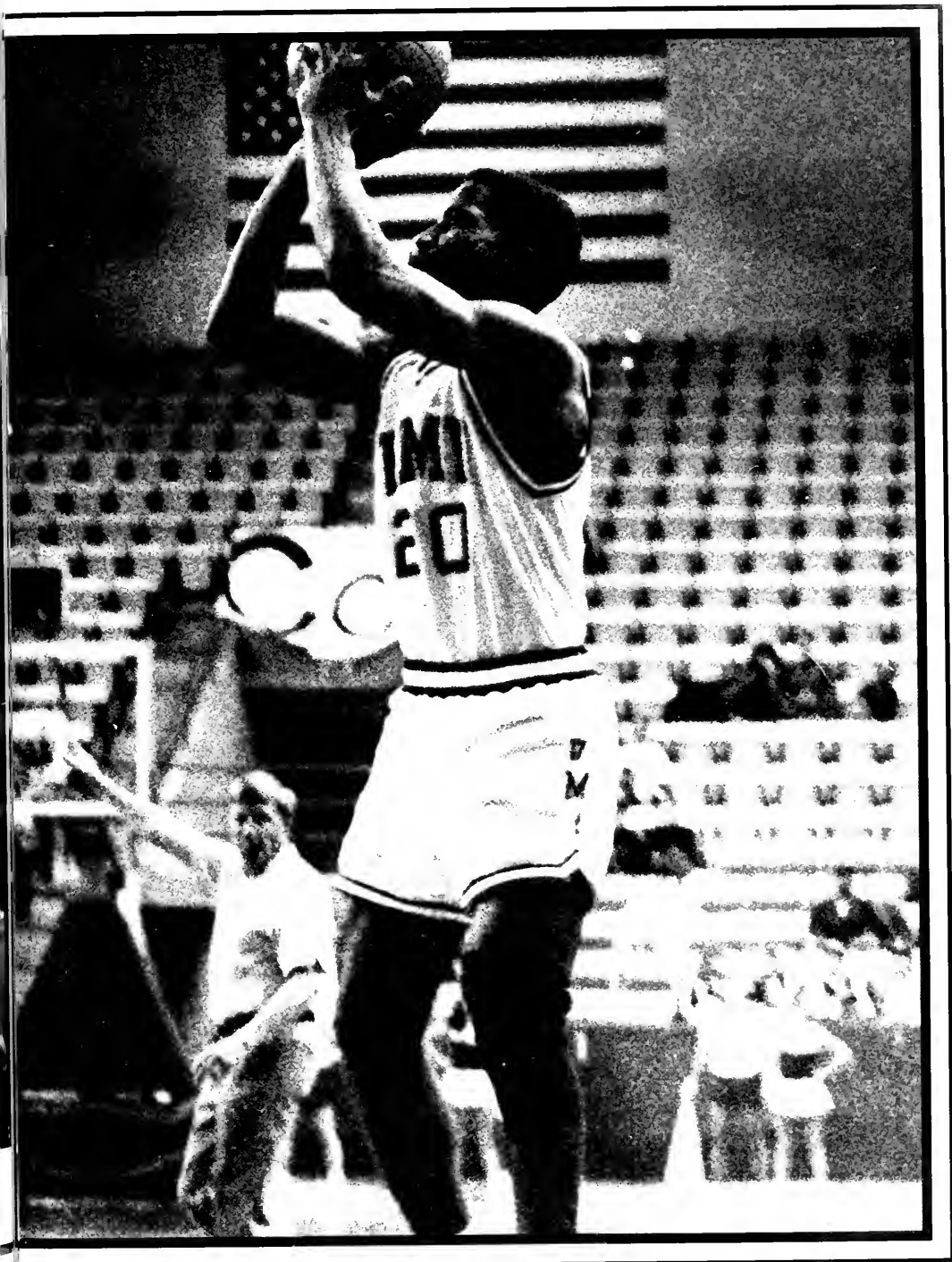
The Keydets showed steady improvement in the last games of the season. They are a young team learning a new system. One must crawl before he can walk and the VMI football team has taken the first tentative steps towards a winning season.

Paul McKinney

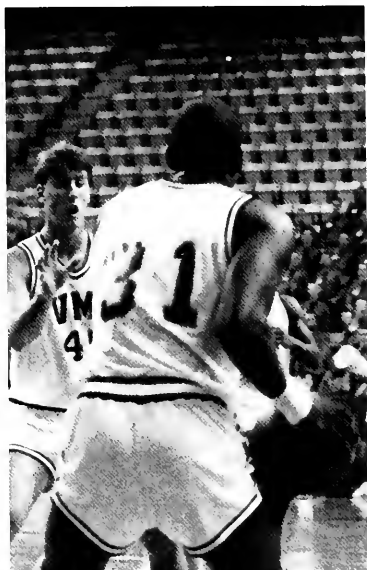
Welcome To The Pit

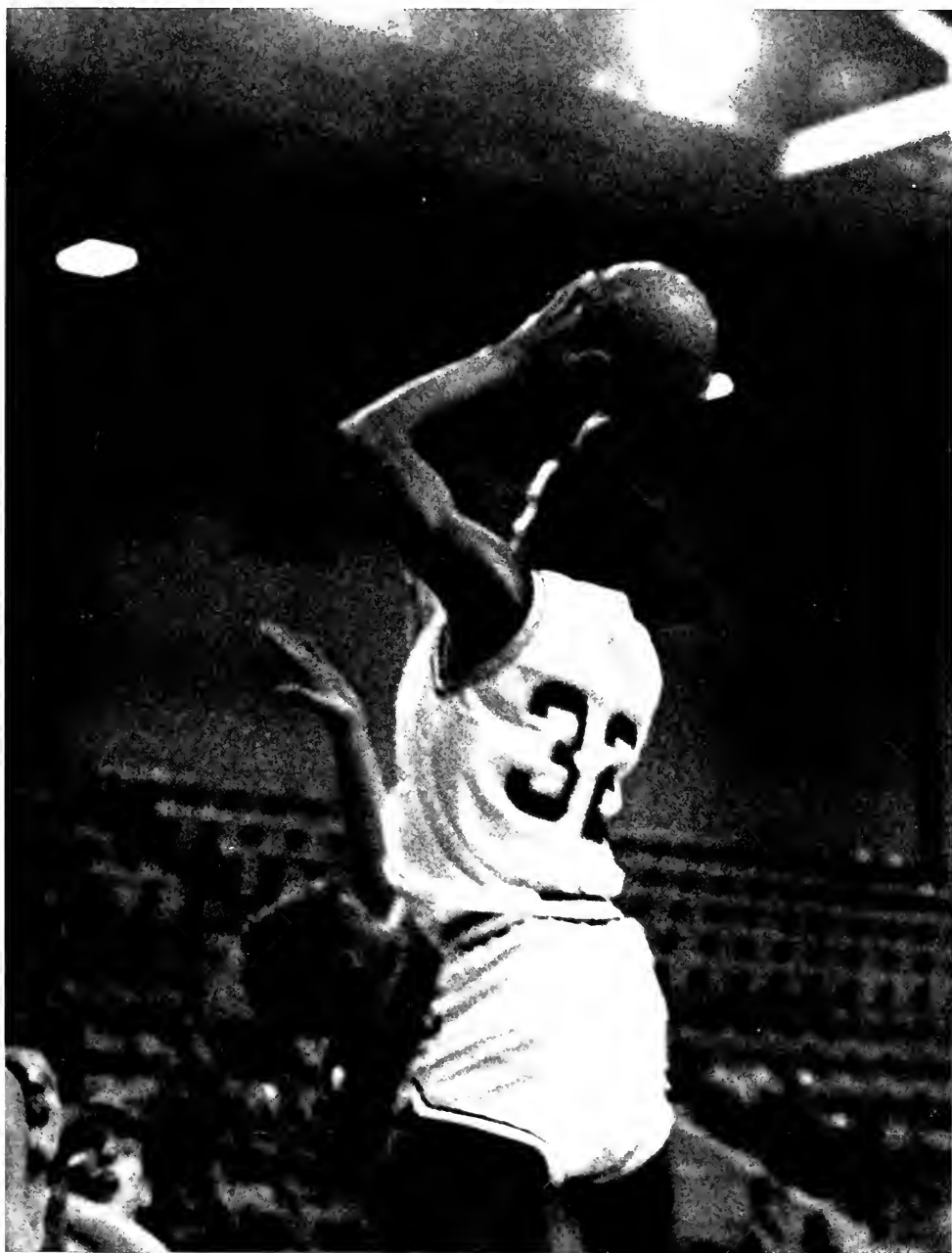
Basketball





This year's basketball team showed great poise, under the direction of Head Coach Cantafio. The team managed to win numerous games with clutch shots and unbelievable last second performances. Starting the season slow, the Team played well and went on to beat East Tennessee State, The Citadel, and Furman just to name a few. First Classmen Damon and Ramon Williams led the team to many thrilling victories. This season was one filled with excitement and packed with action.





Mat Monsters

Wrestling

Despite a season filled with injuries, the Keydet wrestling team will enter the Southern Conference Tournament with aspirations of a team title as well as a trip to College Park, Maryland, for those wrestlers who qualify for the NCAA Tournament by winning their respective weight classes at the Southern Conference. A season ending injury to co-captain Mike Murray has greatly hurt the team. Murray seemed a sure bet for the Southern Conference Championship before the injury, however his presence as a coach is having a tremendous effect on the team, especially for the younger wrestlers.

Co-captain 126 pounder Mike Ober is also shooting for a conference championship. Ober lost in overtime in last year's finals and by placing third in both

the state tournament and the Bloomsburg University Duals this year seems to be on the right track to a championship.

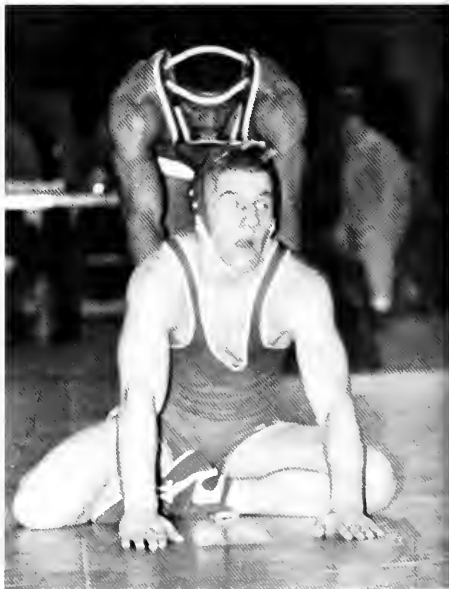
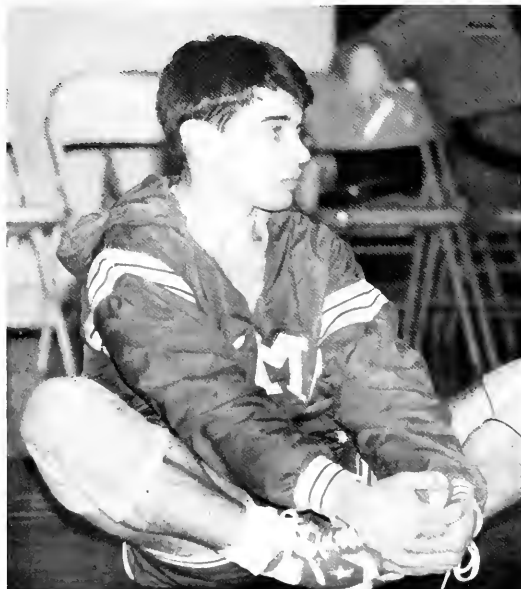
Injuries have really hurt the Keydets though. Besides Murray, Brian Mason and Jeff Clark have also been out of the lineup. However, Clark is back at 158 and 3-0 since his injury. Mason has not yet returned, but the second place finisher at the Bloomsburg Duals will be the favorite at 118 in the Southern Conference if he is able to return. Injuries have also kept Steve Pitts, last year's winner of the S.M. Heflin '16 award for the Best Freshman Wrestler, out of a few matches, but Pitts will be the favorite at the conference championship.

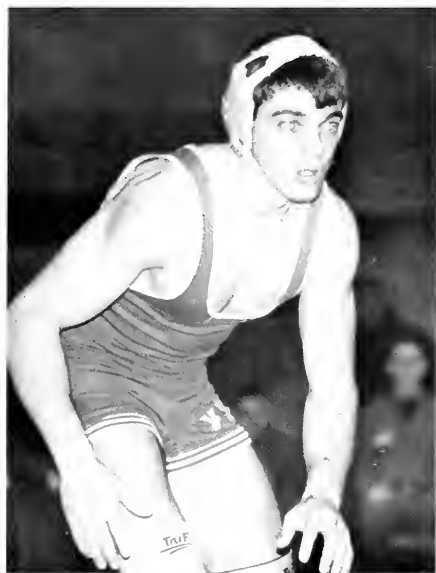
Others who have seen action in varsity matches include returning letter-

man Joe Levine and Paul Recrosio, who has returned to the sport after a brief two year retirement. Mike Carp and Wilson Current as well as freshmen Mike Grace, Todd Haring, Marcus Haring, Brad Nadig, Shawn Onder, Rob Reeder, Ken Staten, Danny Tweedy, Mike Wysons and Cole Yeatts have also contributed.

Despite the injuries the Keydets have managed to keep working hard and many of the young wrestlers have shown a lot of promise in filling in for the injured starters. This young team of scrappers and fighters should bring a lot of victories to Keydet wrestling in the future.

Paul Recrosio





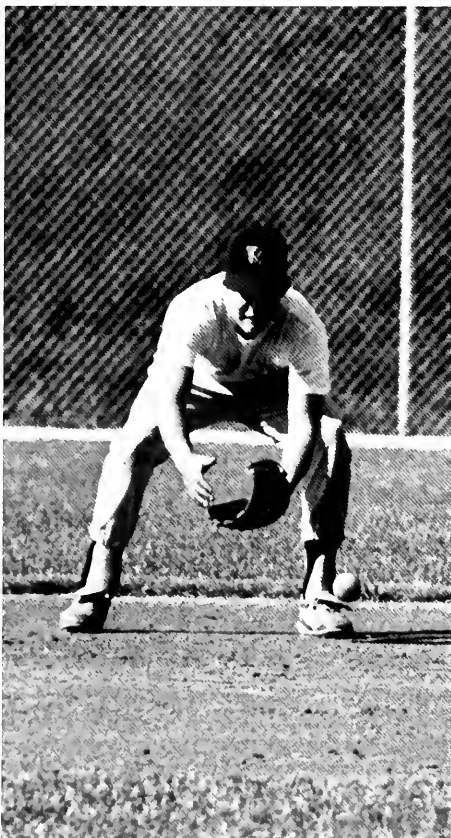
Wrestling photos by Jeff Sauntry



Sluggin'

Baseball

The VMI baseball team had another great season this year. The First Classmen played well in their last season, and the Rats showed their talent. Come out and support the VMI baseball team in the spring and fall seasons.





Lacrosse

The 1990 VMI Lacrosse Team entered its fall season with confidence and determination. The young team of a year ago lost only a handful of first classmen while returning several lettermen. 1989 was definitely a growing year for the Keydets. With the start of the 1990 season a more mature team looked forward to the challenge of its fourth winning season in a row. More importantly the upperclassmen vividly remembered their heartbreaking defeat in overtime in the Second Annual Lee Jackson Lacrosse Classic. Bringing the Lee Jackson trophy back to VMI was the team

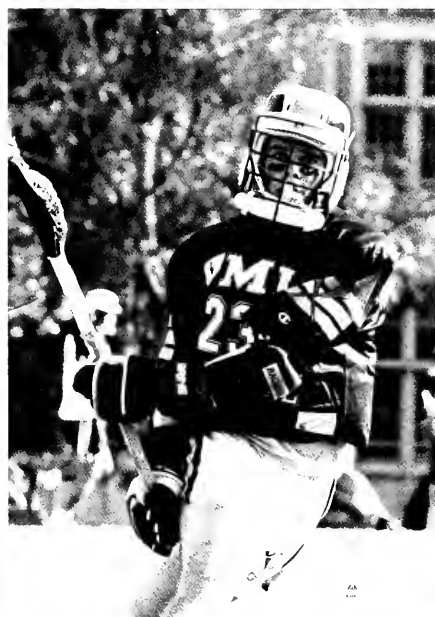
goal that pushed the Keydets throughout the year.

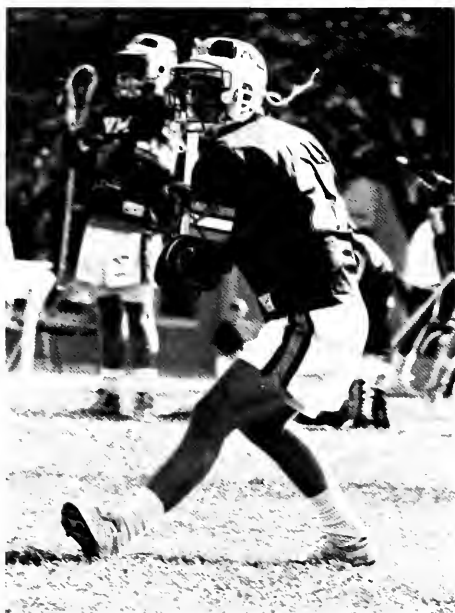
The team finished the most difficult fall season in VMI lacrosse history undefeated registering 3 Division 1 victories against Radford, Randolph Macon and Lynchburg. A victory against the Keydets would have been the highlight of each team's fall season and each opponent played hard to achieve this satisfaction. The Keydets were too much for all three. Radford, which has never beaten VMI fell to the Keydets in a close one goal game. In their annual Fall Round Robin Tournament the Keydets

played an embarrassed Randolph Macon team. After being stomped by the Keydets the year before the Yellow Jackets put up a stronger fight but still fell short to the dominating Keydets. Also in the fall tournament the Keydets defeated Lynchburg in an exciting overtime victory 7-6.

The 1990 season presents the most challenging spring schedule yet. The Keydets look forward to facing opponents like UVA, Penn State, UMBC, Lehigh, Georgetown and of course The Generals of W&L in the third annual Lee Jackson Lacrosse Classic.









Photos by Jeff Saunty

Track

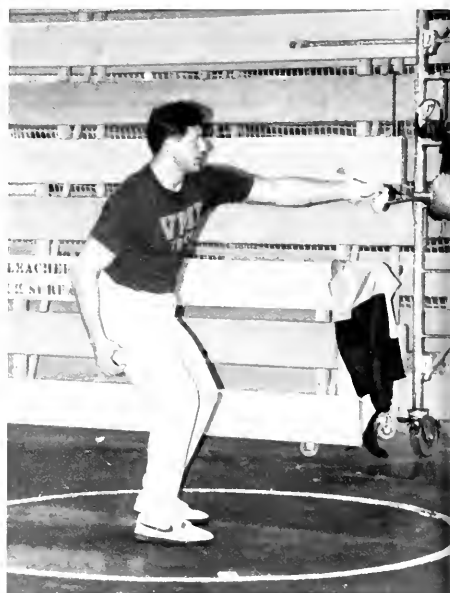
The VMI track team rolls into the 1990 indoor and outdoor seasons with the opportunity to be one of the best VMI track teams in recent history. Coming off an agonizing two point loss to App State in the indoor championships and a second place in the outdoor championships last year the team has its eyes on winning the indoor and outdoor crowns, matching the accomplishments of the 1988 team. Thanks to a great recruiting class and tremendous talent back from the previous year, this team may prove to be even better than that of 1988. 1st classmen Greg Hatchett and Mario Small should prove to be the main scorers for the Keydets. Hatchett took first place in the 55 meters, the 55 high

hurdles, long jump and 200 meters in last years indoor conference championship meet. Small won the 200 meters and 400 meters in the outdoor conference meet. Both athletes seem primed to qualify for the National Championships. The greatness in this year's team, however, is its depth. Kenny Kovac appears ready to dominate the hammer. Mike Naifeh will do the same in the shot put and discus. Garret Thompson and Kevin McCluney will score big in the high jump. Coley Rice and Jeff Rudolph will rule the 800 meters. Rudolph will also run the 400 meter hurdles outdoors. The sprints look especially strong with Hatchett, Small, K.C. Bratton, and Esteban Frost. Phil Watson and J.C. Harris

will run the hurdles along with Hatchett. VMI has a pole vaulting triple threat in Fritz Drummond, Keith Peloquin, and Lance Yarbrough. Football player Doug Robinson, Marcus Mines, Matt Metheny, and Dap Tillery will add depth to the javelin, high jump, and shot put respectively. The long distances look to be powerful with Eddie Antoine, Anthony Brinkley, Jay King, Rich Falcone, Bryan Saunders, Neil Hennigan and Doug Yeabower. The list goes on...

With great talent and great depth, a healthy Keydet track team should take the 1990 Indoor and Outdoor Conference Championships.

Shay Ferrell





Photos by Jeff Sauntry

Getting In The Swing

Golf

The season began in August with the arrival of two rats, Tray Petty and Ed Willman and 3rd classman Dave Massie. Returning soon thereafter were 1st classmen Quill Healy, Captain, and Cal Lloyd, 2nd classmen David Conforti and Ashton Lough, and 3rd classmen Dino Jugilion and Kevin Williams.

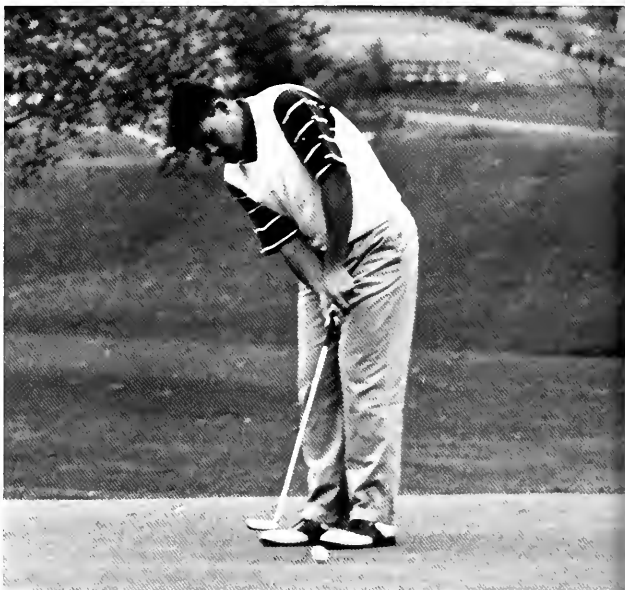
The first match was on the seventh of September against Liberty University, number 1 in the conference. With good rounds from David Conforti, Dave Massie, Dino Jugilion and Trey Petty, Liberty was handed their first defeat. The next match was the W&L Invitational in which the team raised their performance, from last place the year before, to sixth place this year out of 21 teams. An Invitational with Ferrum and a scrimmage against Eastern Illinois lead the team to the State Intercollegiate Championship in Hot Springs, VA. They once again improved from last place the year before to fifth place. A definite improvement.

The greatest contributors to the teams improvement were David Conforti, Trey Petty, Quill Healy, David Massie, and Cal Lloyd.

The spring season looks promising for the team. Tournaments with JMU, Ferrum College, Longwood, Radford, and finally the Southern Conference Championship are becoming obtainable goals.

Look for the them to place high, or even win in one or more of these tournaments.

Ashton Lough



Golf photos by Jeff Sauntry



Ultra Violence

The VMI Rugby team made another strong showing this year under the leadership of John King and Keats Wade and the coaching of "Spike" Powers. The team finished second in the western division with its only loss coming to JMU, the first place team in the conference. The slug's victories came from matches with Va. Tech, W&L, Longwood and the Quantico Marines.

Going into the state tournament with confidence after schooling Va. Tech, the VMI slugs beat last year's Ed Lee rivals William and Mary. After losing to the state's second place team, ODU, VMI finished up third in the state by soundly thrashing Mary Washington by a score of 31-0.

After a good turnout this spring new captains "Nefarious" McKinney and "Toast" White hope to fill the positions that will be vacated by the loss of graduating first classmen Doug Dillon, Keats Wade, Andy England, Ryan Foster, Dave Walsh, Dave Yockel, Jon King, and Fritz Schricke.

Come out and support the slugs as they go for the first place title in the fall of 1990.

Jeff White









We Don't Eat Salt!!!

A Kick In The Grass

Soccer

The 1989 VMI soccer season started with long hot summer practice sessions. The veterans returned on the 14th of August ready to start off a long awaited season with new head coach, Capt. "BOSS" Ross. Despite the BOSS man's "death runs" the team made it to their first scrimmage against Lynchburg College and came away with a 2-1 victory. Along with this victory there was a feeling of excitement for all of the talent in this years squad. Next came a trip to the Holy Hill of Liberty University where the Keydets dominated a 1-1 tie.

After a promising pre-season, the team travelled to Radford University's soccer pitch where they posted victories against Lincoln-Memorial (4-1) and Limestone College (3-0). The Keydets did not just have the two victories to be excited about but they also had five make All-Tournament: Sam Orlov, Alex Alston, Andrew Preston, Dave Jones, and Eric Carpenter. The team's victories were not only on the field as they also overcame Rob "Hookman" Schnock's ignorance of fuel economy.

The Keydets then played in their first conference game against a much improved Marshall squad on a difficult astro-turf surface. After 110 minutes of Soccer the team ended a very taxing game with a 2-2 tie. Next the Keydets overcame Hell and High-water having to play on a field that could have housed ducks in their home opener against Averette College.

This 4-1 victory gave the team a sense of immense possibilities for this season.

Clockwise from top: Trainer Glenn oversees team's inspirational talk, Brad Brodigan makes the save, Alex Alston busts the move, Captain Pete Mantz gets physical.





Little did the team know what was in store for them. After a 3-1 loss to a talented Lenoir Rhyne team, the Keydets dropped their next four games to Va. Tech, Furman, Randolph-Macon, and UNC Asheville. At one of the critical points of the season, the team took on Furman, the conference champion for the past six years. It was a hard fought, well played game by the Keydets despite a very dissapointing 2-3 loss in overtime. Because of Alex Alston's performance he earned Southern Conference Player of the Week.

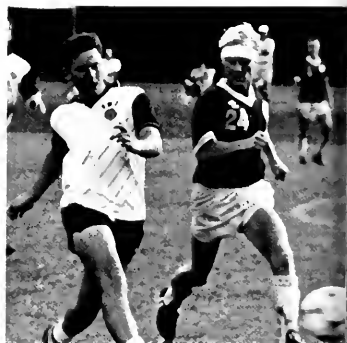
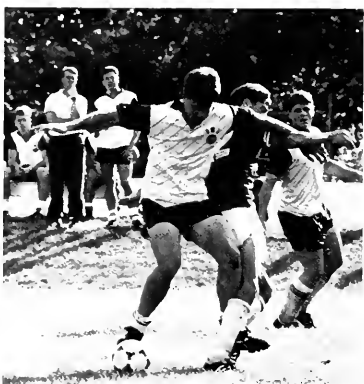
The Keydets rebounded with a 2-1 win over King College only to face a very highly skilled Appalachian State team in a 4-0 loss. Then the team travelled to Hampden-Sydney to walk away with a 2-1 victory.

The team then took on their two biggest arch-rivals, The Bulldogs of The Citadel and The Generals of W&L. The talented Bulldogs defeated VMI 4-1. Then the Keydets went across the street to face the Generals, only to walk home in the rain after a 4-1 loss. The season was not over, the Keydets had one last shot at The Citadel. The two teams were to face each other in the first round of the Southern Conference Tournament. Unfortunately for the Keydets their hopes were washed away in the rain with a 3-0 loss.

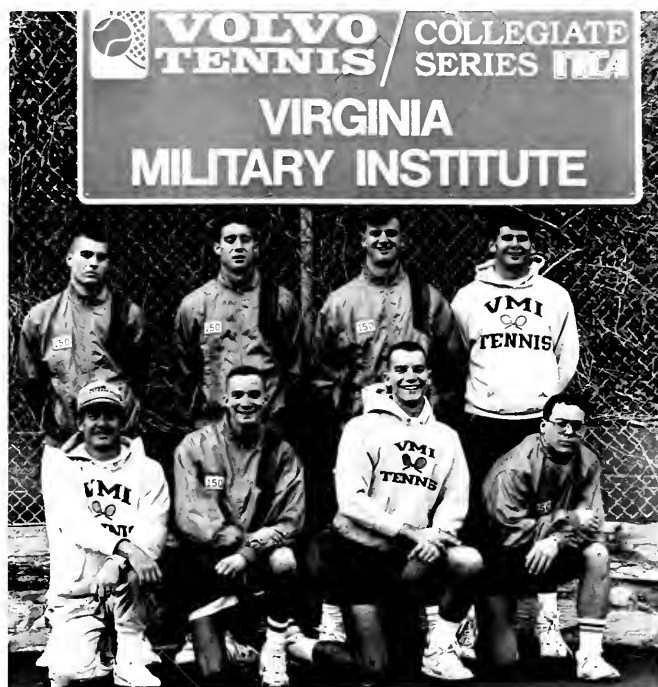
Despite the unfavorable record the Keydet Soccer Team had a good time and worked hard. The team would like to thank both Eric Carpenter and Pete Mantz for their leadership on and off the field. The team would also like to thank Coach Doug Bartlett for his great coaching.

Sam Orlov and Brad Brodigan

Very Top: The second class forms "The Wall". Top: Dave Jones rips the net. Middle left: Rat Kevin Weis carries the ball. Middle Right: Courtney Lambert sets for the crank. Lower Left: Sam Orlov looks for the open man. Lower right: John Schanke fights off the defender. (All Soccer photos by Jeff Sauntry)



Top Left: Brad sends the ball to the front line. Top Middle: Mike Herrman makes the cross. Top Right: Eric Carpenter puts on the moves. Middle Left: Mike Pilley makes the tackle. Center: Rob Schnock with the header. Middle Right: Alex beats the defense. Lower Left: Sam feeds Andrew with the pass. Lower Right: Dave sends the pass.



Staying Alive

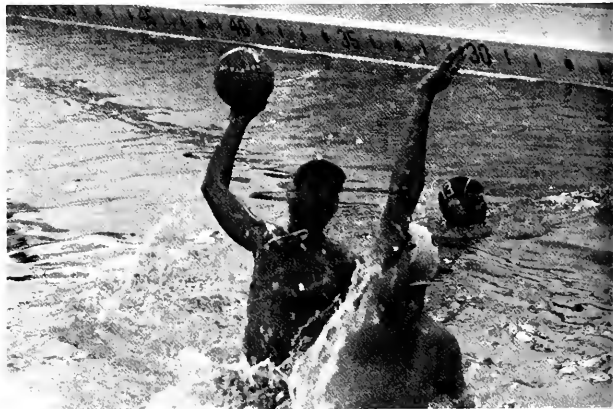
Water Polo

The VMI Water Polo team had an excellent year with all things considered. The program has been fighting to stay alive for the last few years. Thanks to the time and effort of cadets like Sean Carty, Dan Kelley, and Steve Henry the team has at least three matches in the spring and plans to go to Villanova next fall.

The team continues to get stronger and their goal is to beat JMU and UVA this spring. There is no one superstar that carries the team but everybody gives what they can. They are fortunate to have a goalie as dedicated and experienced as Sean Carty to help out the program. Several 1st classmen helped the team out, particularly Andy McCaig and his rocket arm.

Right now the team is rebuilding and looking to have a great fall season. With players like Charlie Martin, Buck Sessoms, Bill Leimkuhler, Andy Collier, Todd Early, Coley Donovan, and Lou Ormond the team should have the ability and depth to achieve their goals.

Ed Dunnington



Ring Masters

Boxing

There are few moments in life when one's body is purposely put into physical danger. When those moments occur however, the body has a tendency to rise to the occasion and accomplish great feats. Such are the ways of the VMI Boxing Team. Coached by Colonel Gordon Calkins and Assistant Coach Captain Lance Thompson, the VMI boxers are living up to the expectations of a solid, tough team. This year's team consists of Rats Meadows or 112 lbs, Frank Thurston at 119, Chris Cruz at 125, Al McKinnon at 132, Eddie VanDuren at 139, Rich Treanor

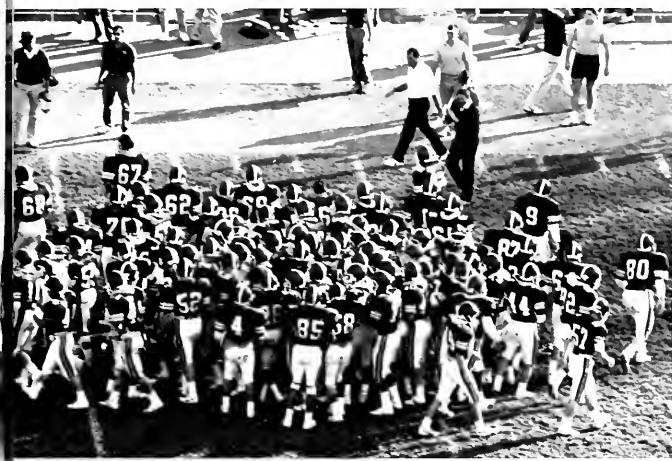
at 147, and the middle weights consisting of Sean Turner, Bill Bowers, Pavel Lesho, Donny Roberts, and Erroll Martin. Finishing off at heavyweight is veteran Tom Talley. Never promising his boxers a definite victory, Coach Calkins does deliver on one guarantee — That when you step into the ring, you will be in shape. Through long, sweaty workouts which include grueling circuits, fast-paced interval training, and intense, blood-spilling sparring sessions the Boxing Team acquires the background necessary to keep them at a very competitive level. Although boxing is an in-

dividual sport, the success of the team relies on working together at practice, whether it be pushing each other out on the track or sparring until total exhaustion. The team would like to thank the Corps for showing its support and keeping with the attitude that win or lose, to step into the ring is in itself an awesome victory.

Chris Cruz









INSTITUTE

*Keeping the Corps
In Step*

CHAIN OF COMMAND



Governor Douglas Wilder



Executive Assistant to the Superintendent
Col. Leroy D. Hammond



Superintendent
Maj. General John W. Knapp



Acting Dean of Faculty
Col. Thomas W. Davis



Deputy Commandant
CPT Harold Willcockson

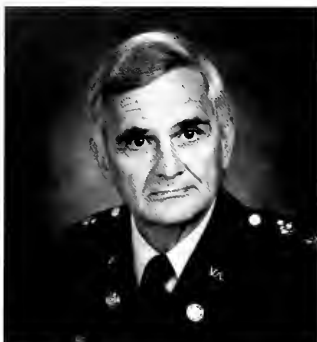


Commandant of Cadets
Col. William H. Dabney



Former Commandant
Col. David V. Harbach

The Department of English



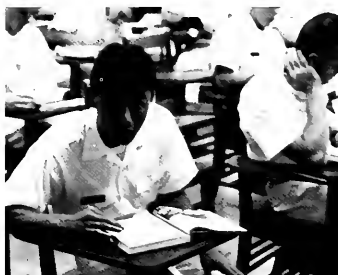
Colonel Davis is head of the Department of English and Fine Arts.

The Department of English prepares its students to speak and write clearly and effectively, to research materials creatively, to analyze and interpret materials of all sorts, to think about people's motives, and understand why they act as they do. The purpose is to develop the whole man, who can apply these skills to any profession. English graduates go on to diverse occupations such as law, medicine, business, theology, psychology, and art.

All cadets are required to take a full year

of English Composition and Literature. Here grammar is reviewed, essays, fiction, drama, and poetry are all analyzed, and clear, effective writing is practiced. In addition, cadets of any major may minor in English or Fine Arts.

The English Department sponsors the English Society, which invites noted poets, novelists, critics, and artists to read and discuss their work. The society also sponsors a film series, and travels to play films, concerts, and museums to enrich liberal education.



These cadets are hard at work in English class.

Economics and Business Department

The curriculum in Economics and Business leads to the Bachelor of Arts degree. The major is designed to provide an understanding of the economic system and the function of business enterprise in the economy. It includes many courses common to other liberal arts curricula, with the aim of developing the cadet's ability to think about society's economic issues. In particular, the curriculum features an emphasis on developing analytical tools and methods of both public economic policy and business decision making.

As one of VMI's liberal arts curricula, Economics and Business is based on a foundation of studies in mathematics, languages, social sciences, and humanities. The curriculum provides a broadly-

conceived liberal arts education and is an excellent preparation for a wide range of business pursuits, military service, or graduate studies in either economics or business.



Colonel Claiborne is head of the Economics and Business Department.



This new cadet ponders Economics as a major.

The Department of Psychology

The Department of Psychology teaches a cadet to learn the factors that not only makes him act as he does, but affects the actions of others as well. The conscious and subconscious motivations of man are explored in depth within this curriculum. While not a major, cadets from any degree granting discipline may seek a minor in psychology. This option is popular with cadets in the biology, english, history and economics curriculums. Classes such as abnormal and developmental psychology help the cadet to better understand the actions and motivations of those around him. The challenge of understanding the actions of others is a skill valuable to those who seek to enter any professional community. Cadets who often minor in psychology go on to attend graduate school and relish the fact that they have a foundation in this area of concentration.



Above; Capt. William G. Hughes

Major Davidson takes a break between classes.

The Department of Modern Languages



The Modern Languages curriculum offers basic and advanced training in the languages, culture and literature of France, Spain, and Germany. A cadet in a Liberal Arts curriculum must complete six semesters of a foreign language in order to meet graduating requirements. A cadet chooses one of these languages and studies it for three to four years. Courses are designed to teach the cadet to speak, read, and write his chosen language with a high degree of fluency. A cadet is introduced to the thought, history, and civilization of the country where his language is spoken.

Cadets who choose to major in Modern languages may also choose to minor in either another language or any of the others offered to cadets. Essentially the modern languages curriculum is the same as any other liberal arts curriculum, stressing the development of the mind in all facets, not limiting one to the vice of specialization. Modern language majors receive instruction in history, science, and the arts as well as advanced study in the area of their major. Cadets are also required to have an understanding of man and his physical environment and the society in which he lives. Graduates receive basic training in the liberal arts and the natural sciences along with specialized language training. They are thus well equipped for careers in the military, business, government, and teaching.

Above; Col. Harris, the head of the modern languages department.

Right; Col. Monsour, a friend to all, takes a break.



The Department of History



Col. Hayes, the head of the history department

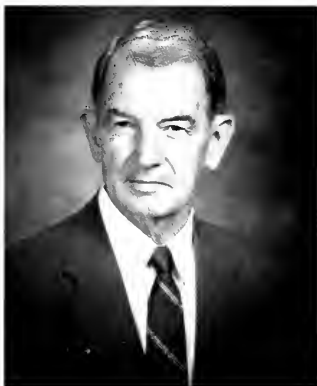
History is perhaps one of the most unappreciated of academic disciplines. Indeed, the issues and affairs of centuries past are often stereotyped as being unimportant and inconsequential to the complexities of today's society. The result is the failure to understand the significance or the origins of the events or institutions that influence much of the world we live in today. At VMI, the Department of History provides a wide array of courses that give cadets a wide degree of knowledge and awareness essential for careers in business, law, and the military. The history major emerges from the Institute with an excellent chance of excelling in any of these areas.

The impact of history upon people's everyday lives usually goes unnoticed. Customs and traditions that separate various cultures are all products of the past. Since history can be best described as nothing more than an accumulation of experiences, we come to learn and benefit a great deal from awareness to these experiences. We also come to understand the successes and failures of past societies and learn how not to fail.

Perhaps the greatest attraction of a history curriculum to cadets is that they are doing what they want to do. The desire to know about our past and why things are as they are is inherent in all of us. Furthermore, the considerable value of a strong understanding of history holds with regard to the military profession is amply demonstrated by the large number of great military leaders who were well versed in history. Napoleon, Patton, and MacArthur all shared a passion for history, recognizing the need to learn from the victories and defeats of past leaders and thus obtaining freely what others have paid so dearly to learn.

With three years of foreign language training, a wide array of political science courses, many field trips to battle fields and museums and study abroad opportunities, the history curriculum gives cadets a sense of appreciation for their heritage and an independent understanding of foreign cultures and international issues.

The Department of Physical Education



Head of the PE Dept., Dr. King.

The concept of a Citizen-Soldier is founded on a three legged stool. One of the most important legs of the stool is the Athletic side. As Aristotle once said, "A strong body makes for a strong mind." The regimen of Rat Training, Intramurals, PFT's, and required PE courses carry this philosophy to its fullest extent. Every cadet, in order to graduate, must pass the minimum physical requirements of military physical tests.

There are four major goals of the VMI PE Department; achieve and maintain optimum levels of physical fitness, educate cadets in the principles underlying the development and maintenance of said programs, provide skills for life long recreation, and develop self confidence and leadership skills.

Each cadet is required to take classes in boxing and wrestling (bruised and bleedin'), swimming (rat drowning), and the principles of physical conditioning. These courses are taught to overcome fears, such as being able to defend oneself or swimming for survival. In addition to these three courses, three other PE electives must also be taken.

Cadets are also required to pass a physical fitness test consisting of pull ups, push ups, sit ups, and a two mile run. Those who are unable to meet the minimum standards are placed in a program of remedial physical training meant to strengthen their skills.

Rat Training is designed to help cadets overcome fears such as rappelling, rock climbing, and pugil sticks. A five mile run and high speed dash up House Mountain are also part of this aspect of a Rat's fall term. But the main purpose of Rat Training is to teach new cadets how to overcome their fears and become more self confident.

Intramurals are also another integral part of VMI's physical education department. Cadets are allowed to choose a sport they would enjoy playing. The purpose of intramurals are to teach leadership skills, team skills, and sportsmanship in a healthy, competitive environment.

There are many different aspects contained in the physical education department. The main goal is to develop the mind and the body to its full potential.

The Department of Chemistry

The only encounter many cadets have with chemistry at VMI is in freshman or "Cookbook" chemistry. Sadly after this experience with the central science, most cadets avoid any contact whatsoever with the new science building (in the old corps it was Maury Brooke Hall). There are, however, an ardent few who choose to pursue a degree in chemistry. These eager cadets can be easily picked out of a crowd in the afternoon simply because they are not asleep. Instead, they are less than fashionably dressed in picnic dike to press up the hill of science in one of the many new, modern laboratories found within the new science building. A number of aspiring Biology majors augment the tiny complement of chemistry majors. Nevertheless, the classes are small, and comradery high.

Course titles include such enamouring topics as; Physical Chemistry, Instrumental Methods of Analysis, Inorganic Chemistry, and Qualitative Organic Chemistry. The smaller classes allow cadets to get to know their instructors and understand the course material better. The instructors within the Department of Chemistry are approachable and knowledgeable. Most faculty members are also involved in research projects. The VMI summer research program for chemistry majors allows cadets to work in a particular area of chemistry under the supervision of an instructor. The chemistry department has many facets which apply to the cadet. These dimensions supply a well rounded education which is applicable in both the civilian and military world. Thus the VMI Chemistry Department supports the citizen-soldier concept.



Head of the Chemistry Dept., Col. Goller

The Department of Biology

When a cadet decides to pursue a biology degree, he is often asked what are you going to do with a degree in biology? Many people believe that the only thing you can do with a biology degree is pursue a medical career. The cadet, on the other hand knows that this is false, and that there are several career options available to him. One great advantage of pursuing a biology degree is the one on one help a cadet can receive. This is possible because there are so few Biology majors that the instructors are able to form a close rapport with their students.

The cadet taking the B.A. route is most likely to pursue a career in the business related fields of biology, such as working for industries, biological firms, and one of many people do not think about is becoming a forest ranger.

This proves that a Biology major can do just about anything he wants.

On the other hand, cadets wishing to enter the field of medicine as doctors, dentists, veterinarians, or pharmacists, take the B.S. program, which requires more science than is necessary to enter medical school. Whether pursuing a B.A. or a B.S. degree in biology, the cadet finds himself ready to enter either straight into the business world or go on to medical school. Most cadets, however, tend to pursue a B.S. degree because it gives them a better background in the sciences and a broader choice of career choices.



Col Swope, head of the biology department.

The Department of Mathematics



There are two curricula within the mathematics department, one leading to a B.A. degree, the other to a B.S. degree. The first curriculum deals with the study of humanities. The second emphasizes the sciences and leads to a B.S. degree.

The study of math is more than taking advanced algebra and calculus, it is like learning a new language. Math has its own grammar and syntax just as a language would. It also has structure, definition, and inflection. It is hard to compare the quadratic function or a derivative to a poem or a novel, yet it is not hard to see why language can be described as being mathematical in structure and organization. For there are a finite number of words or symbols being arranged in an infinite number of patterns.

The math curriculum is set up to prepare a cadet for a position in business, industry, government, graduate study, and professional school. It helps to promote an understanding in several basic fields of mathematics. It helps the cadet to become proficient in his techniques and to develop an appreciation of the nature of mathematics.

Thus the mathematics major is well rounded to meet any challenge the outside world may hold. Whether it is serving as an officer of artillery, a bank president, or working in the Department of Agriculture, a VMI mathematics major would feel at home and well prepared for the task at hand.

Whether taking the B.A. or B.S. route, the cadet is prepared to enter into any job or professional study.

The Department of Civil Engineering



Col. Jamison, Department Head

The task of providing safe, effective means of transportation, housing, and environmental controls has always fallen into the hands of civil engineers.

The VMI Civil Engineering Department is the oldest of the three engineering disciplines on post. The Department is broken down into three branches; transportation, structural, and environmental.

Before any cadet chooses an area of concentration, he must overcome a vigorous schedule of general sciences, humanities, and numerous math courses. While broadening his horizons the cadet becomes well rounded and ready to take on the work force of the future.

The first class year of a CE major is an accumulation of everything he has learned within his major. It involves technical papers, computer programs, and design projects designed to test his abilities and

knowledge.

The ten members of the department faculty, headed by Col. Jamison, strive to achieve excellence while providing assistance to cadets. Classes are small enough to provide a constant record of each cadet's progress while improving personal knowledge.

Upon graduation, many CE's follow careers with highway departments across the nation, private contractors, the military, and many major corporations. VMI Civil Engineers are sought in the job market to perform the skills they acquired while at VMI. The department's history shows a long record of prestige and a quality of engineering that will help improve the standards of the nation's transportation system, structural designs, and environmental conditions.

The Department of Military Science



Above: The Corps of Cadets passes in review under the leadership of MS cadets who hold rank within the Corps
Below: Maj Gen Knapp and Col Hammond are icons of what every army cadet should strive to become.



The Department of Military Science provides a four year plan of training and doctrine that prepares the graduating MS cadet for his role as Second Lt in the US Army, National Guard, or the Reserves. Basic and advanced leadership skills are covered as well as both technical and hands on familiarization of Army weapons systems. Drill and ceremony as well as tactics are covered. The Ranger Challenge team is sponsored by the MS Dept. and competes against similar teams from other schools. Upon graduation, the MS cadet finds himself well prepared to accept his commission and take his place as a leader in our nations defense. What this means is that this department is the business side of the citizen soldier concept. Well prepared and ready to stand in defense of freedom as many VMI men have done in the past, preserving freedom for our country and peace for our children.

The Department of Naval Science



Many VMI Naval ROTC cadets (or midshipmen!) aspire to become naval aviators and fly off aircraft carriers.

The VMI NROTC detachment prepares its cadets for either a commission as an ensign in the Navy or as a second lieutenant in the Marines Corps. Scholarship Navy cadets are required to go on cruises over their vacations aboard naval warships. This helps prepare them for the responsibilities they will assume when they do actually become junior officers in the Navy. Marine option NS cadets often find themselves at either Bulldog or PLC at Quantico during their summers. Coupled with the ordinarily vigorous schedule at VMI, NS cadets find themselves better prepared for their military careers than their peers who came out of either civilian schools or "Canoe U."

The UH-1 Huey, commonly called the slick, is still the backbone of the Marine Corps helicopter force.



The Department of Areospace Studies

The AFROTC detachment at VMI provides its cadets with the skills necessary to enter the Air Force as a second lieutenant upon graduation from the Institute. The department is headed by Colonel Williams, and strives to provide each AFROTC cadet with a firm background in the role and history of the Air Force, as well as enhancing their leadership and managerial skills. The four year plan of study keeps the Air Force option cadets glued to their chairs.

AFROTC cadets inspect an F-15, the world's best interceptor.



This cadet gives the thumbs up to flying the "Eagle."



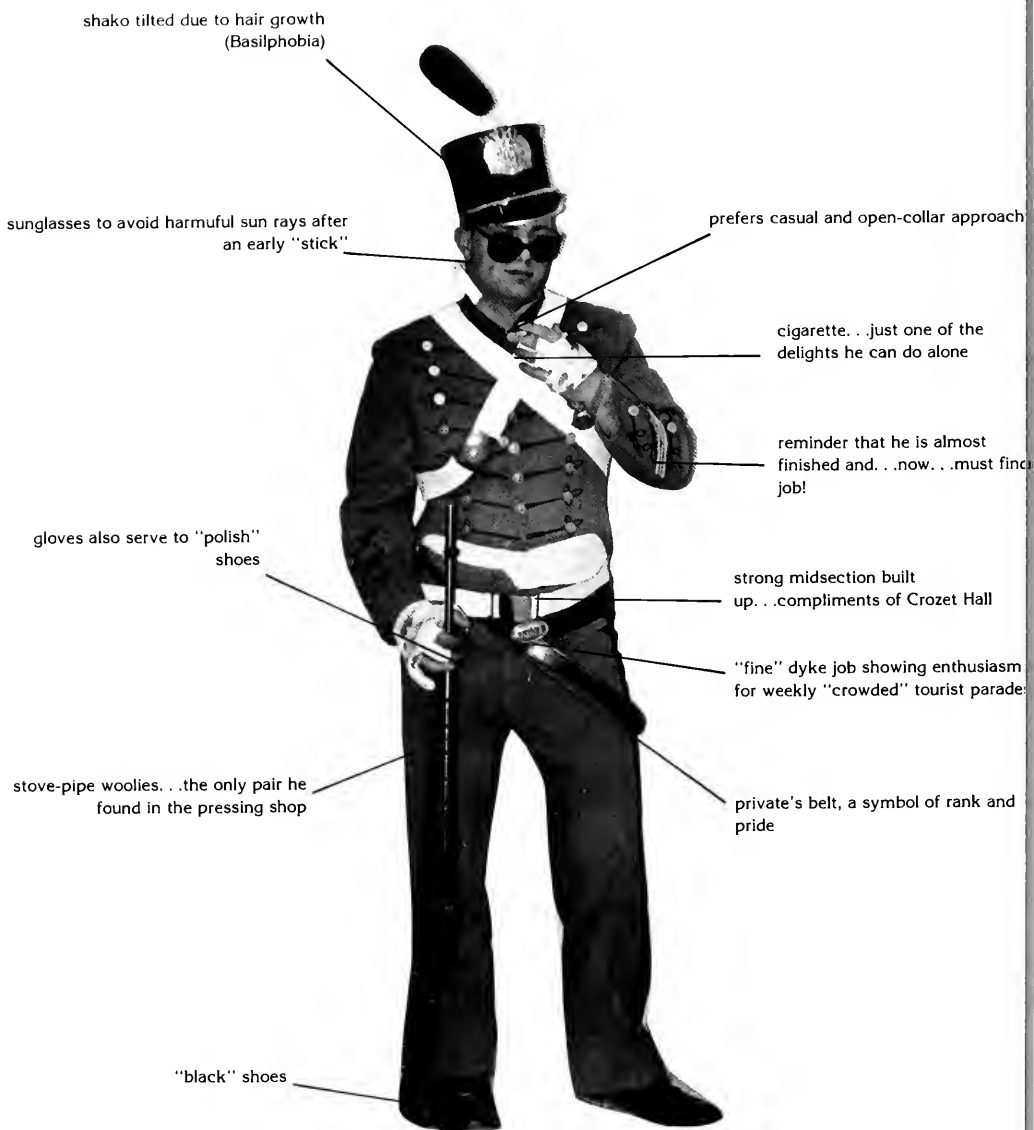
This Chopper pilot explains the bewildering array in front of him.



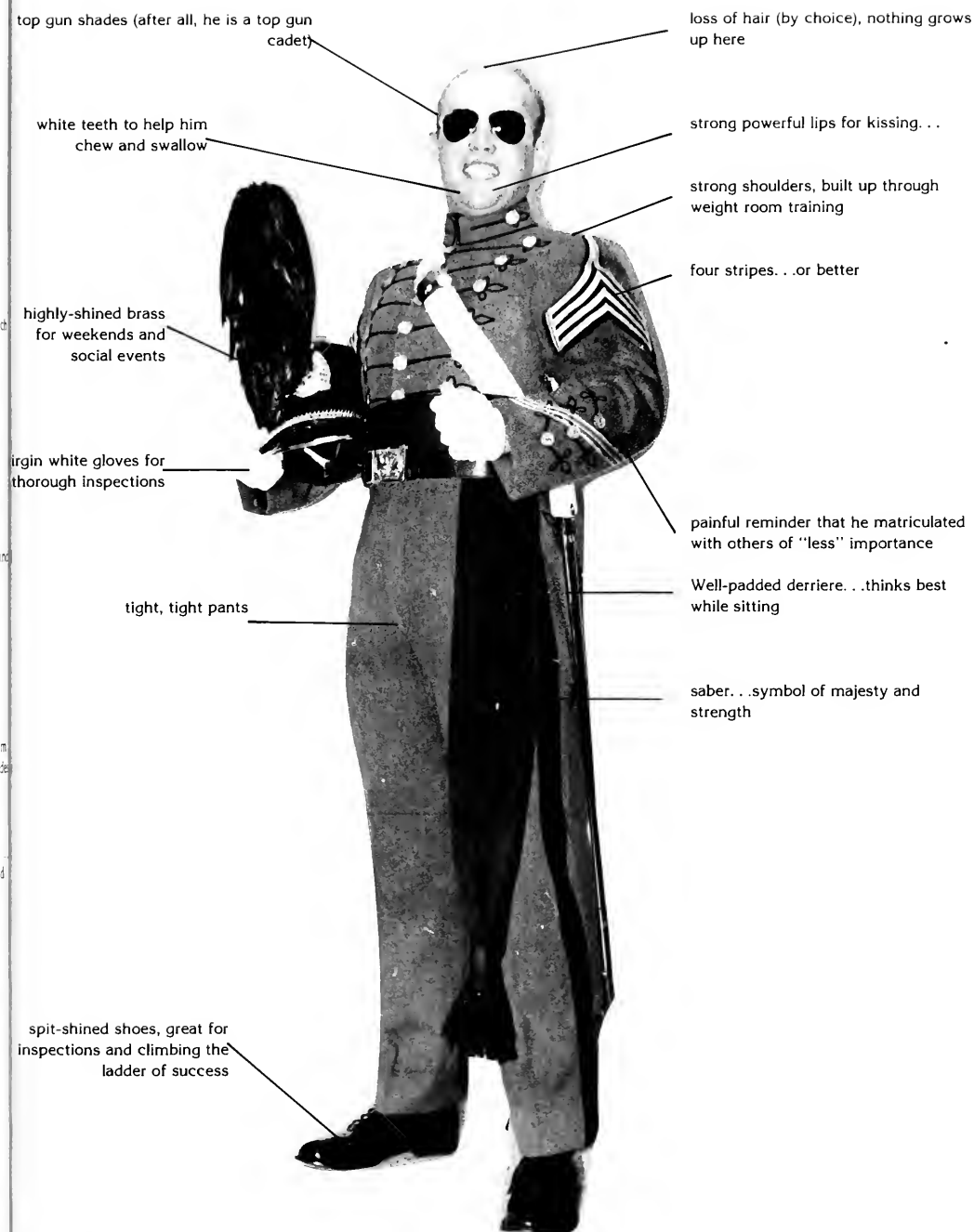
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Suitable for framing in your bathroom, woodshed, or chicken coop (for some this may be one room)

The Smith Family....A VMI Tradition



**The 1860's
Ebenezer Smith**

Died at the Battle of New Market.



*The 1920's
Percival "Flip" Smith*

Died in the soup lines of the Great Depression



The 1950's
James "Bud" Smith

Whereabouts unknown.



The 1960's
George "Heavy" Smith

Died running ——— in Southeast Asia.



*The 1970's
Lawrence "Lar"
Smith*

Died at Studio 54 fire.



1990
John Smith

Died second semester first class year when notified he was one-half credit deficient in a P.E. course.



THE FUTURE? CAROL SMITH

You've come a long way, baby!

*See you at the reunion...***MAYBE!**

R.D.C.



The Past



The Present





The Future. . .

Number One

Club





Bob Oviatt. Failure to invite Calvin to after-party cocktail party. Suspension.



Bob Pedigo. Accepting invitation to after-party cocktail party in place of OC. Suspension.



Sergio P. Vespa. Unauthorized high-speed, chase-proof, anti-radar, supersonic Corvette complete with vertical lift and built-in computer used in numerous Mafia operations. Number One.



Hot F. Assimakopoulos. Unauthorized use of rat as punching bag and failure to report other rats for observing said incident. Dismissal.



John A. Aydllette. Enjoying watching a rat get "punched till his eyes bled". Number One.



Reed E. Hudgins. Making hazing a spectator sport, i.e. failure to avert eyes while a rat sustained several punches. Number One.



Matt Schwarzmenn. H.C. Hitman. Number One.



Andrew H. McCaig. Utilizing a day granted by corporal of relief. Not all right off post OCNI, OCMNI, BRC, 1st CP, 2nd CP, 3rd CP, 4th CP, and DRC while on conduct probation. "I am not a crook!" Number One.



Patrick O'Leary. Utilizing a day granted by corporal of relief. Not all right off post OCNI, OCMNI, BRC, 1st CP, 2nd CP, 3rd CP, 4th CP, and DRC while on confinement. "I committed no crime against humanity". Number One.



William H. Lyons. Unauthorized vehicle in Rockbridge County. Unauthorized lending of said auto. Unauthorized uptown after taps in civilian clothes. Barracks 500. Suspended suspension. Number One. 106 PT's.



Tom Murray. Beer in barracks. Subsequent suspension for excess demerits. Ultimate sentence: 2 years active U.S. Navy enlisted. 11 NOV 1986.



Jhn F. Fisher. Gross disrespect to tactical officer. Dismissal. Outside of barracks after taps in civilian clothes. Number One. Running from tactical officer(twice). Number One.



Brian McCormack. Intoxicated during retreat and in mess hall. Regurgitating during latter. Number One. Taking personal interest in a rat and disobeying order to leave said rat alone. Number One.



Andrew Conville. Participating in a non-sanctioned boxing match at Trump-Spanky's Plaza. Number One.



Ken "Porkchop" Robinson. Maintaining an operating a finely-tuned, high-precision German road machine; 1970 Turbo Bug, as a second classman. Number One.



Schmeve "Mad Bomber" Fitton. "Apocalypse Now" terror on a hapless rodent cadidiot. Unauthorized use of bayonet and broken bottle in the interrogation of said victim. Number One.



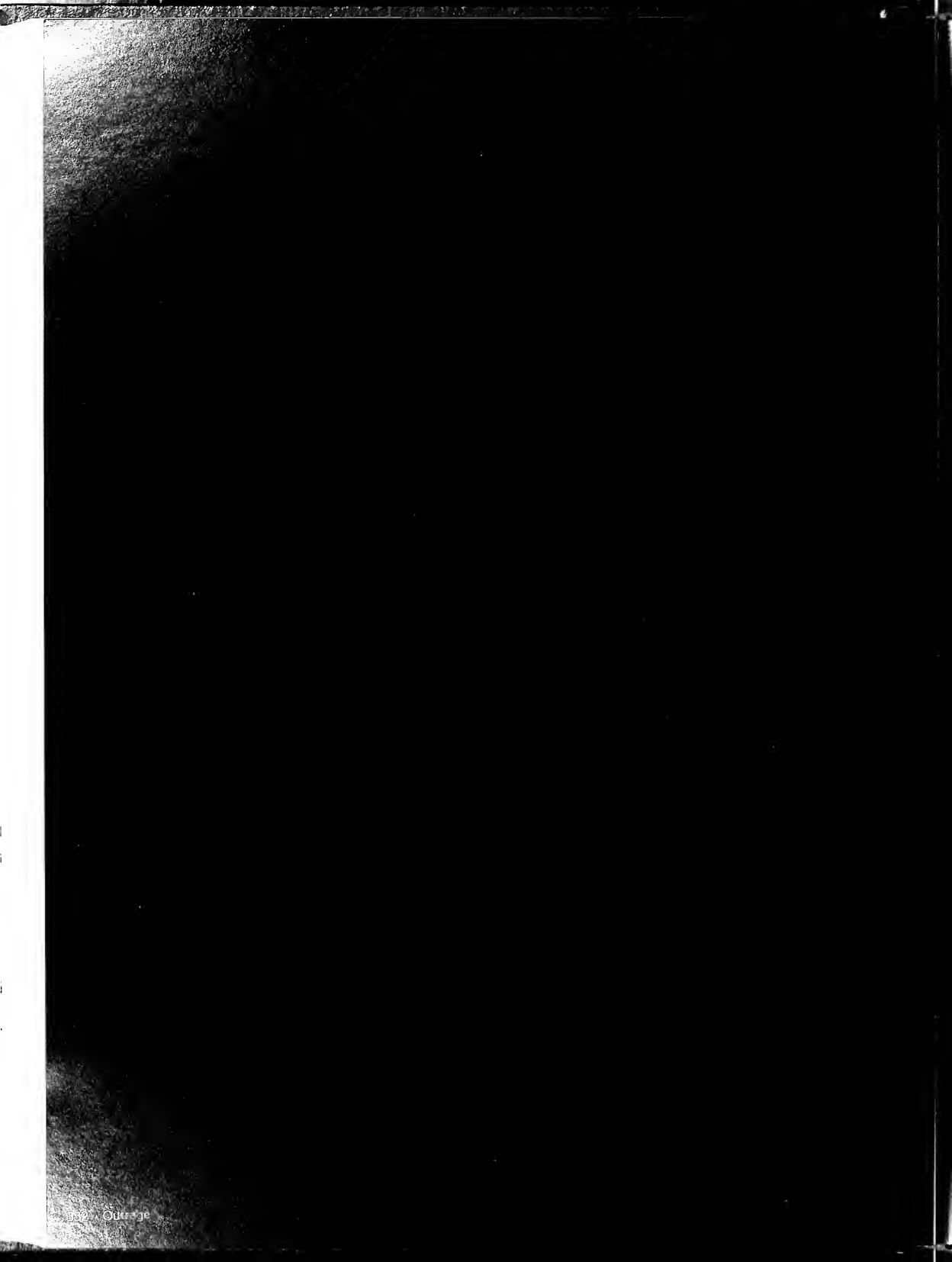
Brian D. Burchette. Unauthorized verbal harassment of a "freshman" while in an inebriated state, i.e. five beers. Number One.

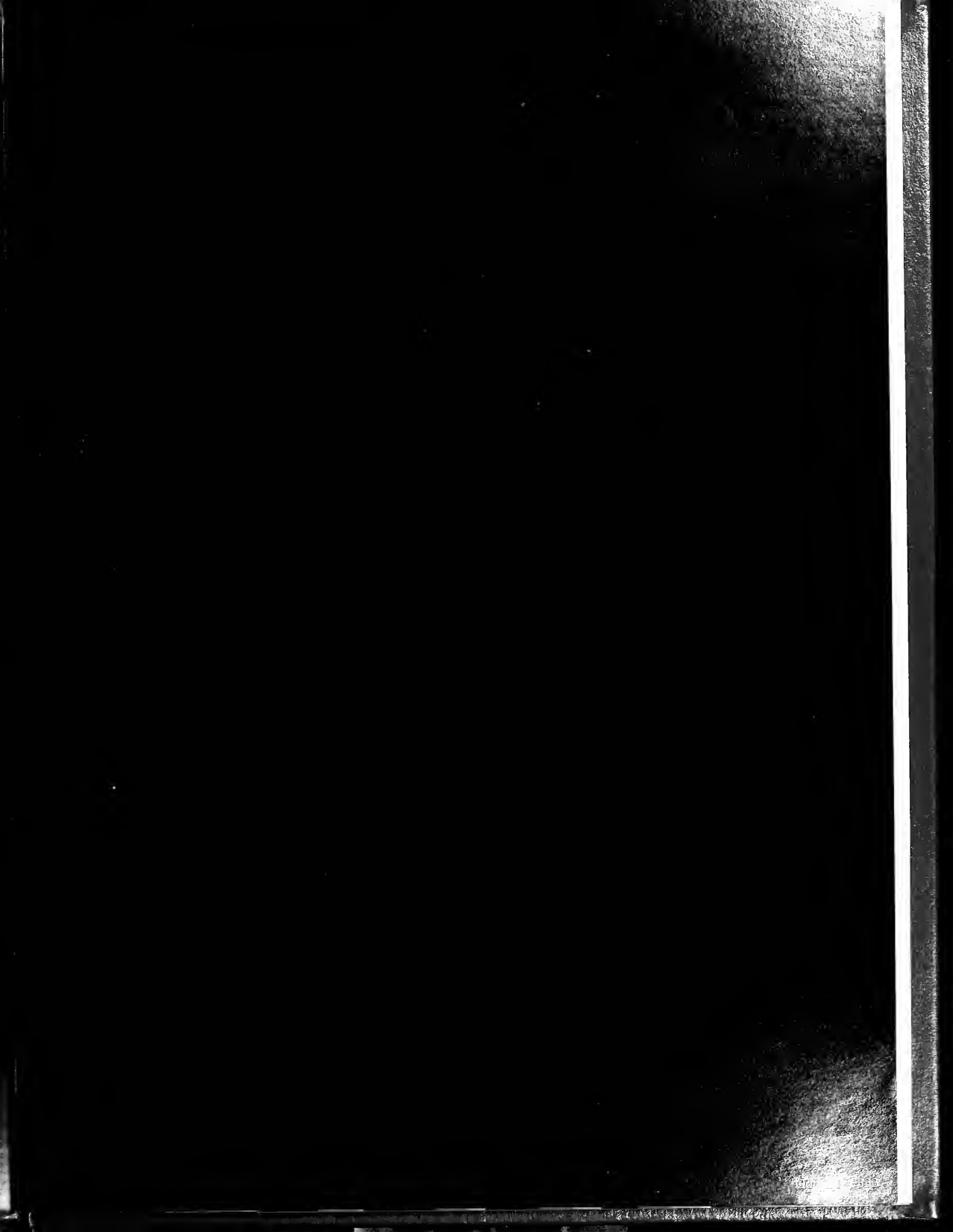
Samuel G. Anderson. Unauthorized verbal harassment of a "freshman" while in an inebriated state, i.e. three beers. Busted. Number One.



The Outrage Staff hard at work doing the job it does best.

The Outrage Staff dedicates the following two pages to display all of the favorable attention the Institute has received on controversial issues by the media this past year.







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#1 SON



From 1st Grade
To 1st Class



CONGRATULATIONS

Love Ya

Mom, Dad, and Julia

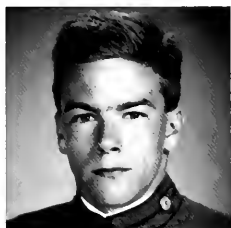


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Congratulations to
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Class of 90 and Room 118

Terrence,
We're all
Proud
of you



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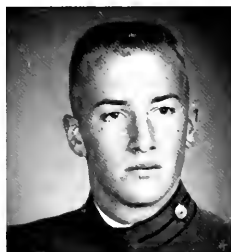
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You've come a long way, baby!

Congratulations, Mint!

Love,
Mom, Dad, Kak, Mandy, Julie, Franny, and Grand-
pa

The Score is 40 Love
Mom, Baker and Mark
Papa and Grandmother
McFadden
Lucy and Gale
Pat and Terry
Bill and Jenny
Mat-Lisa-Josh-Mac

Sean Carty and his RAT
Classmates, Congrats on four
excellent years!

The Carty Family
Jim, Gisela and Kristina

GO NAVY!



"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness,. . .it was the spring of hope...."

Charles Dickens

Love and Congratulations to Chris
(Mom, Dad, Gruff, Reith, Tim)

Congratulations
John T
We are very proud.
Mom and Dad

Alvin - Dennis

FINE MEN'S APPAREL



Congratulations!!
Cadet Barry R. Johnson
Class of '90
and Room 132
From Ratline to Graduation,
A Job Well Done!
We Love You Boog,
Dad, Mom, Greg, Andy,
and Karen



Cadet Todd E. Northrop '90 CONGRATULATIONS



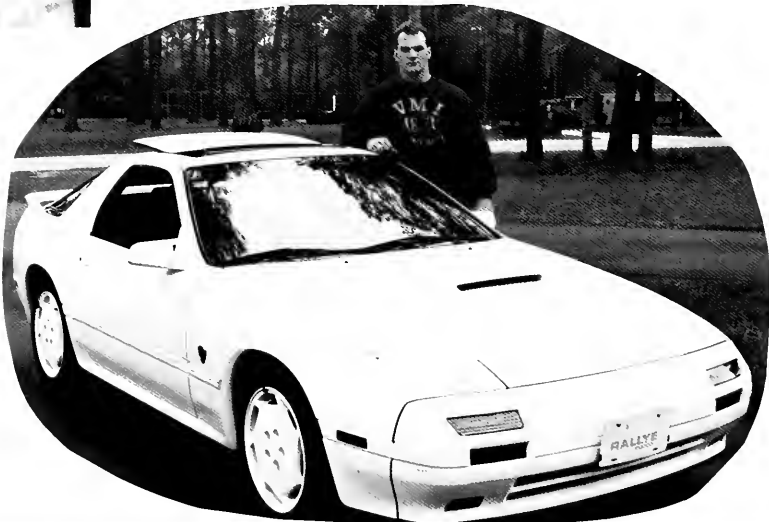
Todd,
*Welcome to
the ranks of
"the Old Corps"*



Through it all, you managed to keep life, VMI, football and classroom challenges in perspective. A job well done — We are very proud of you and your classmates (Monty, Pat, and Brad). The best of Luck!

ALL OUR LOVE

Brent, Mom, Dad('62), & Michael('68)





Cadet David Kendrick Amsden and the Class of 1990

May the road rise to meet you.
May the wind be always
at your back.
May the sun shine warm
upon your face,
the rains fall soft
upon your fields
and, until we meet again,
may God hold you
in the palm of His hand.

With Love and Pride
Dad, Mom and Kimberly



India Company Rats



A
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R
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Brothers — Our Grandsons!



With Pride and Affection, Mary and Roy Agostini



From a Boy

CONGRATULATIONS

Thomas Clifton Pegram, Jr. '90
Cadet Lieutenant
Distinguished in General Merit

You gave 100% of yourself and you
rank at the top. We hope for you
much happiness in the future.

To a Man

With love and pride,

Mom, Dad, Patricia, Barry '85,
Catherine, and DeAnna



CONGRATULATIONS

CLASS OF 1990

and to our son & brother

Robert C. Greenway



Bravo Company Rats

Congratulations
and Best Wishes
Cadet Bill Donahue
and Room 110

We're all proud of you

Love,
Mom and Dad
Frank, John, and Ellie



Rich (Shooter)

You finally grew into them.
We are so proud of you.

Love,
Dad, Mom and Grandparents



Charlie Company Rats



CONGRATULATIONS
C. K. BISH !!

You landed another
"BIG ONE" !!

Love,

All the gang
at home



Delta Company Rats

9TY — VMI
We are proud of you
Paul
Mom, Dad, Patricia,

Drew, Karen, Eileen,

Keith, and Clancy

"You're a better man than I am, Gunga Din."
— Rudyard Kipling

Congratulations
Cadet Peter Finan

We share your happiness and pride.

Mom, Sharon Rose, Aileen and
especially Dad

Great! Grand! Magnificent!

— CONGRATULATIONS —

Christopher John Callahan

"May the future always
smile upon you"

Our Love Always,
MOM and DAD



Echo Company Rats



Foxtrot Company Rats

Congratulations Monte and Andy

You've Come A Long Way!
From Little Boys



To



Love,
The England
and Loving
Clans

VMI
men



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Doug Marechal '62

Mr. and Mrs. J.D. Piccioni

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Richards

To Our Happy Rat Rick
Semper Fi

Love,
Mom, Dad, Patrick,
Robert, Jeff and Kevin

David M. Petka Class of 1990



A Typical Day at VMI
Congratulations!
Grandpap, Stanley, Wendy

Good Luck
and
Many Memorable
Experiences to
the Class of
1993!

The Nadig
Family



Hotel Company Rats



Regimental Corporal
Regimental Sergeant
Major
Battalion Commander

You have always made
us proud to be your
parents.

Love,
Mom and Dad



Cadet Jason W. Schmoyer
(Jake) '90

Congratulations!
Onward and Upward!



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May your future match
Your expectations
And your abilities.
We are very proud of you
And your accomplishments.

Love,
Mom, Dad, and Val



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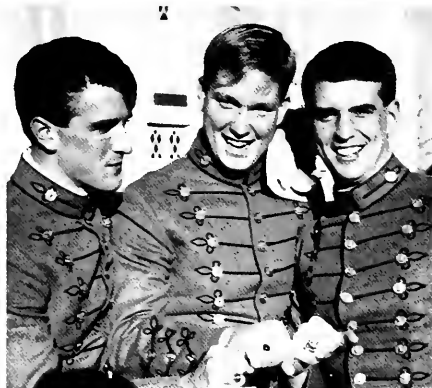


Cadet Christopher Todd Blekicki

"The Road Less Traveled",
was the one you chose. We
are all so very proud of you
and your accomplishments.
Thank you for sharing VMI
and your Brother Rats with
us. Hold on to that dream, for

as you see dreams never die. They become reality!
Trust in God and reach for your star. We knew you
would succeed!

All our love,
Mom, Richard, Tam, Emily and Christopher "2004"



Tim
Feagans

Bill
Ator

Jeff
Paul

ALL OUR
LOVE AND BEST WISHES
ALWAYS
YOUR PARENTS



From baby to Cadet
you have met many challenges —

CONGRATULATIONS, MARK S. CUNNINGHAM!

on all of your accomplishments!

You have made us proud!
Love,
Mom and Dad
Carol, Lynn, Marc, and Matt





“Goals determine what you’re going to be.”

We are proud of the goals you set for yourself and
have accomplished.

Your Family

To a group of fine young men

**Charles Eric Ellis
and**

The Class of 1990

**Congratulations-
You’ve made it!!!**

**MGYSGT and Mrs.
Charles H. Ellis,
Ian and Jeanne**

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Best
Wishes
To the
Class of '90!

Congratulations to the VMI men of
the Class of 1990 and the Rat
Line of 1993. Best wishes for a
great future at VMI and
throughout your life.

From Don and Mary Livingston



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**SEE ME FOR DEFERRED
PAYMENTS**



Dear Kenneth

We are very proud of your accomplishments through the years from Piscataway on to VMI, that's why. Good Luck in the future.

Love, Dad and Anita

James A. Dufford
"Duff"

Love you and very proud of you
Luv: Mom, Dad, Beth
Aunt Sheri, CC, David

Congratulations Dan Caine

You are the world's best son and brother. We are very proud of you.

With love,
Dad, Mom and Jenny

Cadet Daniel S. Joseph
-1991-

Congratulations on your accomplishments.
God bless you as you serve Him



Congratulations
Cadet Ryan R. Foster
and
Class of 1990



We're proud of you as always



Love,
Mom, Dad, Robyn
and Granny



Congratulations David B. Ratliff
and The Class of 1990

In Memory of His Grandfather
Mr. Louis J. Turk

Love,
Grandma-Grandma



Cadet Thomas C. Agostini CONGRATULATIONS

You have climbed the highest mountain!

TOM

You have indeed made us proud.
Our love will always be with you.

**MOM, DAD, DAN, JANA, and
CUPCAKE**

WAY TO GO JOHN HUNTER!
We are so proud of you!

Love: Mom, Nana
Vicki, Noel, Melanie

CONGRATULATIONS CLASS OF 1990
and to our son and brother
ROBERT C. GREENWAY

An Organizer Since Youth
Rises to the Challenge(Outward Bound-Aug '84)
Highly Motivated (Airborne Ranger-Aug '89)



CONGRATULATIONS

LT. Christian R. Larlee

We are so proud of you and love you very much

Dad and Mom

To God Be the Glory

Proverbs 3:5-6



Congratulations
Cadet John K. Hahn
and
Class of '90

We love you and are very proud of you
Thank you for the VMI Memories
MOM DAD NANCY and JIM

Grandma and Grandpa Mazza

Grandma Evelyn and Grandpa

Aunt Pat and Uncle Artie

Aunt LeeAnn and Uncle Bob

Uncle Ralph E and Jackie

Uncle Jim





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Congratulations to our
Great son!
Wishing you a happy and
successful future.
We Love you,
Mom, Dad and Stan

TAYLOR BRONAUGH FARMER



5 VMI
GENERATIONS
SALUTE YOU



We're Proud of you
Love
Mumma & Daddy

Cadet Thomas F. Talley
You were once just one of
The 'cool' Talley children



Now you are a VMI Graduate
and an Officer and a Gentleman

You have made us all
very proud, Tommy
Love
Mom, Dad, Glenn Jr
and Annie

CONGRATULATIONS TO COLEY
R. COLEMAN RICE, III
AND THE CLASS OF 1990



“THE INSTITUTION GAVE ME
A STANDARD FOR MY DAILY
CONDUCT AMONG MEN”

GEORGE C. MARSHALL '01



WE ARE PROUD OF YOU
WE LOVE YOU
MOM, DAD, WILL



CONGRATULATIONS!
DAVID LAND DARDEN

ALL OF US ARE VERY
PROUD OF YOU.

WE LOVE YOU,
MOM & DAD

CONGRATULATIONS STEVE LINDER

AND
THE CLASS OF 1990.
WE'RE PROUD OF YOU.
WE KNEW YOU COULD DO IT.

MOM & DAD

CONGRATULATIONS CURT,
YOU ARE ON YOUR WAY
TO THE TOP



RAT 4TH
CLASS

3RD
CLASS

2ND
CLASS

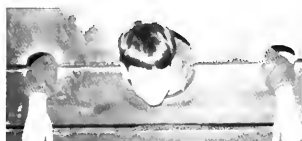
**1ST
CLASS**

CADET MARK W. CRAFT

As you reach another one of
your goals in Life, we are again
very proud of you and as always
you're still No# 1 WITH US.

WE LOVE YOU
MOM & DAD

P.S. Keep your goals high



*We're proud of you
Scott Klion*

*May all your decisions
be as good as the one
that brought you
to VMI.*



*Love Always,
Mom, dad and Rori*





Richard deZeng Ketner '28



Douglas MacArthur Robinson '90

The Tradition Continues. . .
 Congratulations Doug. . .
 Love,
 Mammie, Dad, Mom, David, Nora, & Sarah



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CONGRATULATIONS TO
 THE CLASS OF '90



GRAY RIDDICK

With love and pride
 We congratulate you
 and
 your brother rats
 in the
 CLASS OF 1990!

Mom & Dad

CONGRATULATIONS
to
THE CLASS OF
1990



DARREN
PAYNE



RICHARD
MEHL



DAVID
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SEAN
HOOVER



Thanks for sharing
your VMI experience
with us-

We love you-
Your parents



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Congratulations Cadet Tom Talley

Wherever you go and
whatever you do,
May the luck of the Irish
Be there with you.

Irish Blessing

Love,
Granny and
Aunt Gracie



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Colophon

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This year, we decided not to gripe about all the hard work and trouble we had putting the 1990 *Bomb* together (if you want to find that, you can pick up any *Bomb* from the past twenty years and read the closing). We would, however, like to thank the hard workers on our skeleton staff who did spend their valuable free time. Few people realize the efforts of the section editors, copywriters, layout people, ad people, photographers, and "managing editors". Sorry we couldn't offer you guys anything more than a little hay down! We would also like to express our gratitude to Colonel Hammond for adding a professional touch to our book by helping get rid of many of our stupid typo errors and for advice on other pertinent matters. Most of all, thanks to Captain Willcockson, who didn't inspect our office from hell all too often this year. We only got boned twice!

Paul K. Tallat-Kelpsa *Christopher W. Schinstock*

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